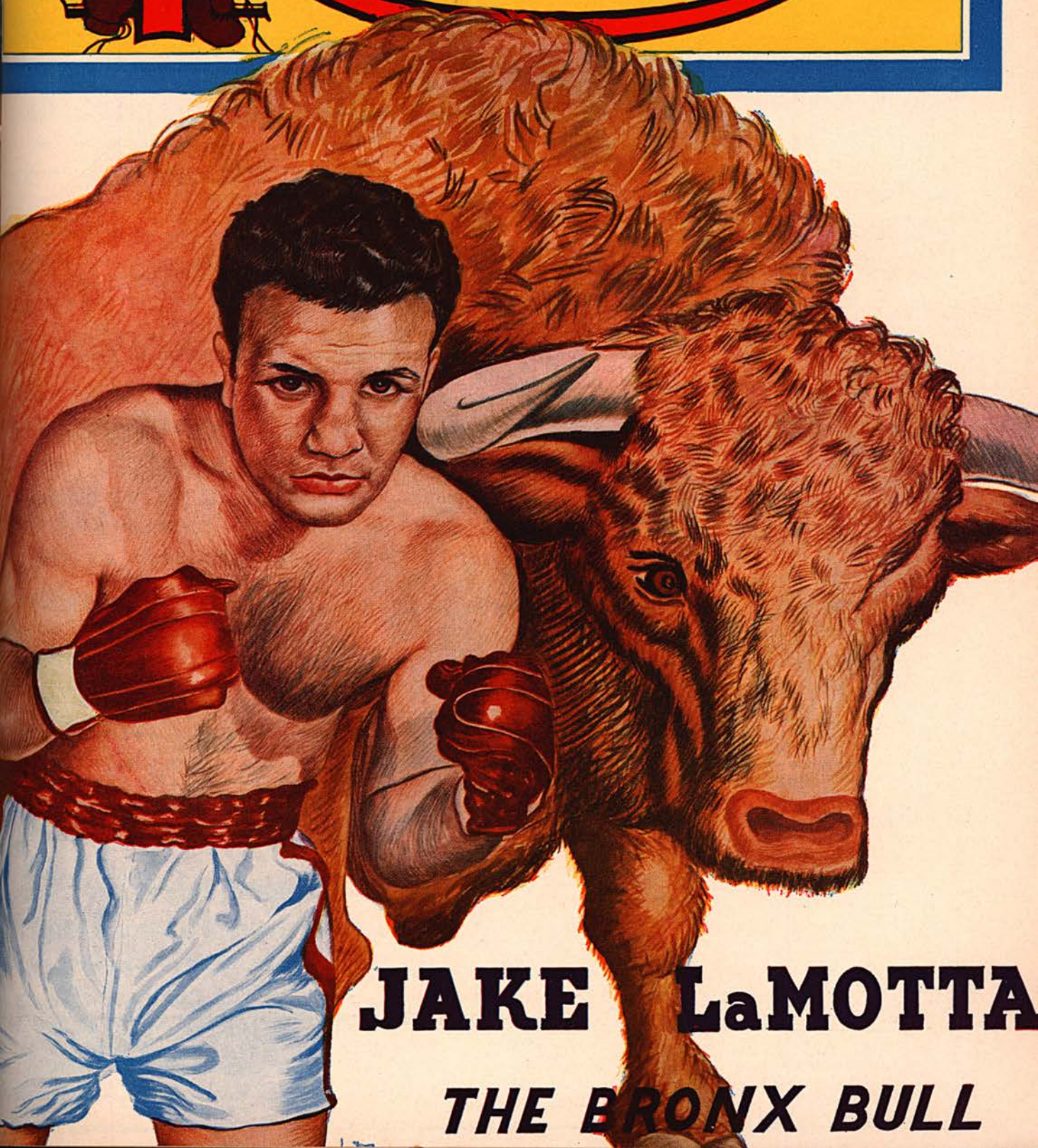
Cents
Cents in Canada

The RING

OCTOBER
1949



JAKE LaMOTTA

THE BRONX BULL

The Ring Book Shop

DUE TO INCREASED POSTAGE RATES, ADD 10 CENTS FOR BOOK POSTAGE AND 25 CENTS WHERE A RECORD BOOK IS ORDERED. THIS INCLUDES INSURANCE COST.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 307 W. 49th St., Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

"The Heavyweight Championship", an informal history of heavyweight boxing from 1719 to the present day. The Big fights, humorous and tragic anecdotes, the whole panorama of boxing brought together in a fascinating, invaluable book. By Nat Fleischer. Ready early in May. Price $4.50.

Leonard The Magnificent, the life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. By Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated. Price $2.00

The Michigan Assassin. The Saga of Stanley Ketchel, World's Most Sensational Middleweight Champion—By Nat Fleischer. Cloth Cover. Illustrated. Price $1.50

Jack McAuliffe, The Napoleon of The Ring— By Nat Fleischer. Paper Cover. Price....$1.00

"Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror." The life story of Terry McGovern, illustrated. 64 pages. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

"Gentleman Jim." The life story of James J. Corbett—128 pages. Pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....75 cents

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy. The life story and description of all of his ring battles. By Nat Fleischer. Price .....50 cents

The Flaming Ben Hogan. Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. A thrilling story of his career by Nat Fleischer. Price.....50 cents

Reckless Lady. The life story of Adah Isaacs Menken, wife of John C. Heenan, who fought Tom Sayers in the Great International heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860. A thrilling story of boxing, adventure, love and the stage. In pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

First Volume, from the Molineaux to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50.

Volume II—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. Price $1.50.

Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50.

Volume IV—The Fighting Furies—Jack Johnson, Sam Langford and their contemporaries. Price $1.50.

Vol. V—Sockers in Sepia—256 pages. Jack Blackburn, Bob Armstrong, Harry Wills, Al Brown, Tiger Flowers, Kid Chocolate, Gorilla Jones, Al Gaines, Battling Siki and many other Negro boxers of the past three decades. Cloth bound to match other books. Limited edition. Price $2.50.

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling, from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer, DeLuxe Edition. Price $3.25. Limited in quantity.

"Round by Round" — An Autobiography. By Jack Dempsey. The story of his life as told by himself. Price $4.00

My Life Story by Joe Louis. In this new book he tells the story of his career. Price.....$1.00

Ten and Out — Latest revised 1947 edition brought up to date. Price.....$3.00

Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Prize Ring —by Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, many photographs. Price .....75 cents

Nat Fleischer's 1945 Record Book—Containing only the complete records of all active fighters in 1944. Price $3.65 in U.S. or possessions—$4.00 elsewhere.

Nat Fleischer's 1946 Record Book—Containing records of all active fighters for 1945—Price $5.00 Plus 50 cents in U.S. for postage and 40 cents in all other countries.

Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book for 1948. Contains all records of active fighters who had three or more fights in 1947. 700 pages. The most complete record book ever published. Price $6.00 in U.S. and its territories and $6.50 in all other countries.

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

To keep records up to date you should have all of the record books.

Important Notice

Please do not send for any of the following RING Record Books, 1942, 1943, 1944, and 1947 as these are all out of print.

Bound Volumes of THE RING
Only these are available:

1937—	2 Copies	....Price $21.00 Each
1938—	7 Copies	....Price $20.00 Each
1940—	2 Copies	....Price $19.00 Each
1942—	1 Copy	.....Price $18.00 Each
1945—	1 Copy	.....Price $16.00 Each
1947—	26 Copies	....Price $12.00 Each
1948—	43 Copies	....Price $10.00 Each

"Joe Louis," pictorial story of the Brown Bomber by Neil Scott.....$1.00

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936. — By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.25

BOOKS ON WRESTLING

"Commando Stuff"—A combination of jiu jitsu, judo and rough-and-tumble tricks. Highly recommended. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds. By Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" illustrated and explained. Price.....$1.00

Improved, Modern, Scientific Jiu Jitsu, American Style. The Art of Hand-to-Hand Fighting. Price $1.00

Wrestling, Intercollegiate and Olympic. By Henry A. Stone. Price $3.50.

Judo—30 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. By Shozo Kuwashima. Price.....$2.50

The Art of Jiu Jitsu. Scientific Defense for Everybody. By E. J. Harrison. Endorsed by Prof. Yukio Tani. Price.....50 cents

Jiu Jitsu—And Other Methods of Self Defence. By Percy Longhurst. Price $1.00

Text Book on Jiu Jitsu—As practiced in Japan. By S. K. Uyenishi. Price.....$2.25

Frank Gotch Wrestling. Holds fully illustrated. Price 50c

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer.....$1.00

Bowery Life. By Chuck Connors. Price 50 cents

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

For subscriptions and books for British Empire apply to Eddie Borden, 16 Welbeck St., London, W.C.1, England.

The Three Greatest Technical Books on Boxing

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

With a Foreword by James J. Corbett
New—Revised 4th Edition

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. Price $1.00.

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON:

The Ring Book Shop, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Enclosed please find Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"
"How to Box"
"Training for Boxers"

} Please mark books desired and send $1.00 for each book wanted. **No books sent C.O.D.**

Name .....
(Print)
Street Number .....
City ..... State.....

On all foreign orders kindly add 5d for each $1.00 book and 1/- extra for books costing more than that sum.

Those living in Great Britain or in Ireland, desiring any of the above books or a subscription to THE RING, may send their orders for books or a subscription to Eddie Borden, 16 Welbeck St., London, W.C.1, England.

REVISED EDITION

"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxer, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to the medical end, the first-aid department of a second's job, is worth ten times the cost of this book. Only $1.00 for a book that teaches you all a handler of a boxer, amateur or professional, need know. Also all a fight manager should know.

AN IDEAL GIFT

THE RING

World's Outstanding Boxing Magazine

The world's most authentic magazine on boxing for over 26 years. . . . All this time the eyes of THE RING have searched the universe for photographs, news, talented fighters, and anything that might be of interest to fight fans.

• • •

MAIL THIS COUPON

DID YOU SAY BOXING?
THEN IT'S "THE RING" YOU WANT!

The Most Popular With Fight Fans the World Over

$3 AND THIS COUPON BRINGS THE RING PRONTO

If in the armed forces send serial number, camp, unit, and location (to include APO if any) of your unit.

NAME .....

STREET ..... STATE .....

CITY .....

Fill out and mail with money order or check for $3.00 for any part of the U.S. or its possessions. $3.50 for Canada, Cuba, Central America and Mexico. $4.00 for all other countries.

Mail to "THE RING" 307 West 49th St., NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

IT'S THE BIBLE OF BOXING!

Here is your last chance to complete your library of

NAT FLEISCHER'S RING RECORD BOOKS

at a huge saving

There are only a few of these books left so it's first come first served on this special.

There are no more copies of the 1942, 1943, 1944, 1946, 1947 or 1949 Record Books available. All have been sold.

1945 RING RECORD BOOK—Listed at $3.65

1948 RING RECORD BOOK—Listed at $6.00

TOTAL LISTED PRICE—$9.65

The charge for any Record Book sold separately is at the original listed price

1945 and 1948 RING RECORD BOOKS: $6.00 IN U.S. AND $6.50 IN ALL FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

The 1945 publication contains the complete records of all active boxers who fought during 1944. 1948 Record Books has all active North and South American fighters' records, in addition to European, South African, New Zealand and Australian fighters' records up to January 1, 1948.

Don't Wait Until It Is Too Late

•

THERE ARE NO MORE 1949 RECORD BOOKS LEFT

Send your order for the above books, with a MONEY ORDER or Check to Nat Fleischer, THE RING, 307 W. 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y.—Madison Square Garden. No C.O.D. orders accepted.

NAME ..... STREET .....

CITY ..... STATE .....

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office)

(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1949—All Rights Reserved)

Vol. XXVIII — OCTOBER, 1949 — No. 9

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

CONTENTS

NORRIS NEW TYPE OF RING EXECUTIVE	Daniel M. Daniel	3
CHARLES A STEP NEARER GOAL	Nat Fleischer	4
GUS MEETS HIS MASTER (Page of Photos)		5
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)		6
THE FIGHT THAT DREW A RECORD GATE IN CANADA (Photos of Dauthuille-Greco Fight)		7
WILLIAMS GREAT IN VICTORY	Harry Winkler	10
GOLD RUSH IS ON	Jersey Jones	12
THREE LaMOTTA THRILLERS (Page of Photos)		14
THE END OF THE TRAIL	Jersey Jones	15
QUIPS	Al Buck	16
BELLOISE STILL HOPES	Ted Carroll	18
A GALLANT FIGHT ENDS	Billy Williams	20
THE ROCK'S RISE TO FISTIC FAME (Page of Photos)		21
MAKING THE GRADE	Nat Loubet	22
OLD TIMERS' ALBUM (Page of Photos)		23
MEMORIES	Nat Fleischer	24
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS		26
BAT REDDY SPEAKS UP	Frank Edwards	27
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD	Stanley Weston	28
FROM ABROAD	Art Collins	30
IRELAND'S PART IN BOXING	Sandy McQueen	32
CERDAN'S LEADING U. S. VICTORIES (Page of Photos)		33
THE RING QUESTION BOX		34
HE'S IN AGAIN!	Sid Feder	47

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

Binghamton, N. Y., Ring News — Joe Diehl 31
Canadian Topics; Utah-Idaho-Montana-Wyoming ... 35
Charles, the Fighter of the Month — The Ring Staff 36
Broadcast from New York — Jersey Jones 39
In Sunny California...Harry Winkler 42
Spokane News.....Jack Powers 43
Boxing in Curacao.....L. Koeiman 44
Around the Oregon Rings — Sam W. Minsker 45
Additional News "From Down Under"; Ring News from Hawaii; West Virginia Notes ... 46
News of Texas Rings; Louisville Punch Lines; New Orleans and the South; Denver and Vicinity; From Tacoma, Washington ... 48
In Syracuse Rings; Canadian Maritime News; British Columbia News; In British Guiana ... 49
Managers' Directory ... 50
European Gossip; Covering Cuba ... 51
Connecticut Ring News; Flashes in Fistiana from Western Canada; From Buenos Aires, Argentina ... 52
Under Southern Skies; Boxing in Lima, Peru ... 53
Halifax Fistic News; Pittsburgh Fistic News; Buffalo, N. Y.; News from Winnipeg and Vicinity ... 54
Boxing in Panama; Iowa and South Dakota Sparks; "Action at Albuquerque"; Boxing Bits from Virginia; Cleveland Ring News ... 55
Detroit and Vicinity Fistic Headlines; Minnesota News; Right from Mexico City ... 56
Left Hooks from Scranton and Vicinity; Southern Ohio Jabs; Nebraska Boxing ... 57
Western New England; Rochester, N. Y., Boxing Notes; In Arizona Rings ... 58
New Jersey Boxing News; Cavern City Clashes; Covering New England; Pennsylvania Notes ... 59
Timely Chatter from Great Britain — John S. Sharpe 60
Ring News from Far-Off New Zealand — Brian F. O'Brien 61
Kansas City and Vicinity; It Happened in Wisconsin; From Durban, Natal, South Africa ... 62
Central Ohio Swings and Hooks; News from Washington, D. C. ... 63
"From Down Under"; German Boxing Diary; Report from the Philippines ... 64

In Our Next Issue

The International Boxing Club, which went into business early this summer, hit its stride in late August and September with three major outdoor bouts. Sugar Ray Robinson met Steve Belloise in a middleweight fight that decided the challenger of the winner of the Cerdan-LaMotta match, the second of the big outdoor shows. Charley Fusari fought Rocky Graziano at the Polo Grounds in the other fight of international significance.

—

In the next issue of THE RING you will find expert accounts of these fights, with pictures, and the inside stories of effects on title situations.

—

The heavyweight picture takes on fresh significances. Let Jersey Jones tell you all about what the future holds, and youngsters who are likely to figure in the search for another Joe Louis.

—

Also, pages of pictures, news on the younger crop of fighters and wrestlers.

—

Nat Fleischer is in Europe, where he will visit all the boxing centers to obtain first hand information on the international situation. His expert opinions and impressions will be conveyed to our readers—of course, exclusively.

—

While big events in this country will be thoroughly covered by THE RING'S staff of experts, boxing overseas, where there is considerable good talent, about to be brought to America by the I.B.C., will receive close attention from THE RING Editor.

—

Order your RING now! It is a sell-out within a few days after its appearance on the stand, so don't get left.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York, 19, N. Y.

Overseas subscribers should notify us immediately of a change of A.P.O. number.

The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield 3, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City, 19—Telephone Circle 7-3345
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription Price—$3.00 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico, and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency. Entered as second-class matter at Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

NORRIS NEW TYPE of RING EXECUTIVE

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

SITTING in the offices of the new International Boxing Club, in Madison Square Garden, James Dougan Norris, president of that organization, presented a study in contrasts. I had seen Tex Rickard, Bill Carey, and Mike Jacobs in those same offices.

Rickard was the breezy gambler, always taking big chances, somehow falling upstairs. Because—he had one Jack Dempsey.

Carey was a hard-headed business man, at times. He was just a fill-in, anyway, and never quite relished the job, or fitted into it.

Jacobs was the former ticket agent, and Chinatown bus magnate. Shrewd, brought up on the sidewalks of New York, cool and calculating. He won because he had his Joe Louis.

Now Norris! No gambler, no man of the plains, no ticket agent, no Carey.

Norris, born into a rich family, with a fine record for success in sports enterprises. Norris out of Lawrenceville and Roxbury Schools, Norris from Colgate University, Norris out of the grain market in Chicago. A totally different man. And now, the job of running boxing would have to be totally different.

A college-trained man where no college man had been before.

Tex had had his Dempsey, Jacobs had had his Louis. Who would help Norris win through? Who would come to the rescue of a fight industry which appeared to be headed for trouble, now that Louis had retired?

"YOU men who write about boxing have been spoiled, and you are prone to throw everything against the background of Joe Louis' success, punch and form," Norris protested as we discussed the revised ring picture, and the aims of the International Boxing Club.

"Louis was so good he atrophied competition. He was a one-man combine in restraint of boxing trade. Now he is gone, and the picture will take on a brighter general hue. No Louis, of course. But you don't give Ezzard Charles credit for being as good as he is.

"Our first aim is to set up a universally recognized heavyweight champion.

"We feel we have the best heavyweight, in Charles, and we believe that time will vindicate us, and Charles.

"We want the winner of the Woodcock-Savold fight to come to New York, to meet the Charles-Lesnevich winner.

"You say that Woodcock will not come, that Jack Solomons, the London promotor, will want to keep him over there. Well, if Woodcock beats Savold, he will fight in New York."

Norris was not ready to make a very interesting announcement having to do with foreign affiliations of the International Boxing Club.

The IBC is going to take Solomons in as an associate. He will send Woodcock or Savold, also under contract to him, to New York, for a fight in June, 1950.

Then, London will have a world championship fight in 1951 for the first time in its history. Solomons will promote it, in cooperation with the International BC.

TO COMPLETE arrangements for the New York-London liaison, Joe Louis will fly to London for the Woodcock-Savold fight, and confer with Solomons.

"We are not seeking expansion in this country," Norris told me.

"We have the Garden, St. Nicholas Rink, Yankee Stadium and the Polo Grounds, in New York.

"In Chicago, the Stadium, and arrangements for use of Comiskey Park.

"In Detroit, we have the Olympia, and a pact with the Detroit baseball club.

"We have an arena in St. Louis, we have facilities in Omaha and Indianapolis.

"We do not feel that we need California, Boston, Cincinnati, or Philadelphia in our organization. We will have our work cut out for us to furnish fights for the locations in which we now are operating.

"You tell me we have come into the fight picture at a very tough time. We know it. However, we are not afraid.

"We plan to keep right on punching. We hope to conduct our operations on a vast scale, and to afford chances to all worthwhile fighters in this country and abroad. We have come into the arena minus any entanglements.

"I don't think it is good business to stand around yammering that the fight crop is poor, that times maybe will turn bad, that the situation is rugged, that things now are in sharp and unfavorable contrast with the Dempsey and Louis heydays.

"We will finish our first outdoor season with six big promotions to our credit. We have plans for as many as 75 fights. Between Louis and Al Weill, our matchmaking facilities are ideal. None better," Norris vociferated.

James D. Norris, president of the International Boxing Club.

"WE OPENED with the Charles-Walcott fight in Chicago, and followed with the LaMotta-Cerdan affair in Detroit. Two fights that made history.

"Next on our schedule, Charles-Lesnevich, August 10, Yankee Stadium.

"Then Robinson and Belloise, August 24, the Stadium.

"The Rocky Graziano-Charley Fusari fight is set for September 14, at the Polo Grounds, and the LaMotta-Cerdan return match for September 28, at the same place.

"We moved in with nothing on the New York card. We will finish the outdoor season with plenty of achievement and, I hope, the fight game back on its feet."

(Continued on page 38)

Charles a Step Nearer Goal

Needs Only One More Victory Over an Outstanding Contender to Clinch World Heavyweight Honors with Universal Recognition

By NAT FLEISCHER

EZZARD CHARLES advanced a step nearer the world heavyweight championship by disposing of one more of the American contenders for the throne vacated by Joe Louis, when he knocked out Gus Lesnevich in the seventh round of their fifteen-round mill at the Yankee Stadium. The gathering of 16,630 who ventured out to the Yankee Stadium on the hottest day of the year with a temperature of 98.7 outside the stadium and 102 degrees at the ringside, contributed only $75,832 gross, the smallest amount for an outdoor "championship" show in many years. Lesnevich quit in his corner between the seventh and eighth rounds. He told Referee Ruby Goldstein that he no longer could continue because of his eye injuries, thus giving his opponent credit for a seventh round knockout.

Had not Gus taken such action, it is doubtful if he could have gone many more rounds without having the third man in the ring intercede if Charles had not knocked him out, so badly was he whipped. There was no question about the N.B.A. titleholder being out in front by a wide margin when the bout was halted. With only one exception, the sixth round, it was all Ezzard. In the sixth, however, the N.B.A. titleholder took a beating for about half of the round, when Lesnevich, in a desperate attempt to turn the tide, cut loose with all he had, and with a series of thundering rights and lefts, had Charles wincing and holding. The "champ" was hurt, but came back with plenty to spare when the seventh session got under way.

As a result of the victory, the International Boxing Club of which Jim Norris is president, immediately began negotiations for a Charles-Lee Savold match in the event that Lee's fight with Woodcock was called off and reiterated its stand on the heavyweight situation by declaring that regardless of the action of the New York Commission, it regards Charles as world titleholder and since it possesses an exclusive contract with Ezzard, will match him with Woodcock, Savold or any other heavyweight who stands in the way of universal recognition for Charles.

IN his fight with Lesnevich, Charles did an about face compared to his tangle with Jersey Joe Walcott. Angered by the adverse criticism hurled at him for his cautious lackadaisical performance against Walcott and the attitude of the New York Commission and THE RING Magazine in refusing to recognize his claim to world honors, Charles went into the fight with Gus with fire in his eyes and vengeance in his heart. He showed that spirit from the very start of the fight! He would give the skeptics a chance to "swallow their words," he remarked before entering the ring, by stopping Lesnevich and giving him a shellacking. He did just that.

No longer was he a Fancy Dan. He didn't back-step as he did against Walcott. He wasn't afraid to mix it with his opponent. He was out to prove his right to the ownership of the crown vacated by Louis and he was willing on this occasion to swap blows with the hard-hitting Lesnevich and stand toe-to-toe with him when necessary. In short, he was out to sell himself to the critical New Yorkers who had never seen him at his best and when the fight was over, there were none among the few thousands present who didn't concede that Charles is by far the best heavyweight in America if not in the world.

True as that statement might be, the fact remains that no champion can be crowned in one victory over a picked fighter as was the case when Joe Louis selected Walcott as Charles' opponent. Especially in the leading division of all, the heavyweight. There must be an elimination to find the leading battler, and with a world championship at stake, Europe, the home of some of the world's best fighters in all divisions except the one over which Charles rules by decree of the N.B.A., must be given the same opportunity as that given to American boys to attain the greatest of all boxing plums.

That's why THE RING agrees with the stand taken by Col. Eddie Eagan and his New York Commission and backs him one hundred percent. Those who criticize Eagan fail to recognize that there are other boxing centers besides those in America.

CHARLES welcomes a battle with Woodcock, Savold or any other heavyweight who stands in the way of universal recognition for him as world champion, and in the opinion of THE RING Editor, he will knock out Woodcock and Savold if he gets the chance to meet these contenders. But that does not alter the stand of THE RING in re recognition. That Charles has proved he is the best of all the heavyweights parading before the public today, cannot be denied, but let's await the outcome of at least one more battle with one outstanding heavyweight from among our rated men, before accepting him as titleholder. Fair play for all is THE RING motto, regardless of race, color or creed.

The Cincinnati clouter, who defended his N.B.A. crown only forty-nine days after winning it, gave Lesnevich a good going over. There could be no question of who was in the lead when the fight was stopped. After weathering many right hand boffs in the sixth, the only round he lost to Gus, Charles cut loose and made mince pie out of the Cliffside, New Jersey, former holder of the world light-heavyweight title.

Charles was quicker on his feet than he was against Walcott. He hit sharper, more frequently and with more power. He took Gus' best punches without any ill effects except in the sixth when Gus really clubbed him. One right to the jaw almost dropped Ezzard in that session. His knees sagged as he leaped into a clinch following the blow, so effective was it. In that frame the N.B.A. champ proved that he can take it as well as dish it out.

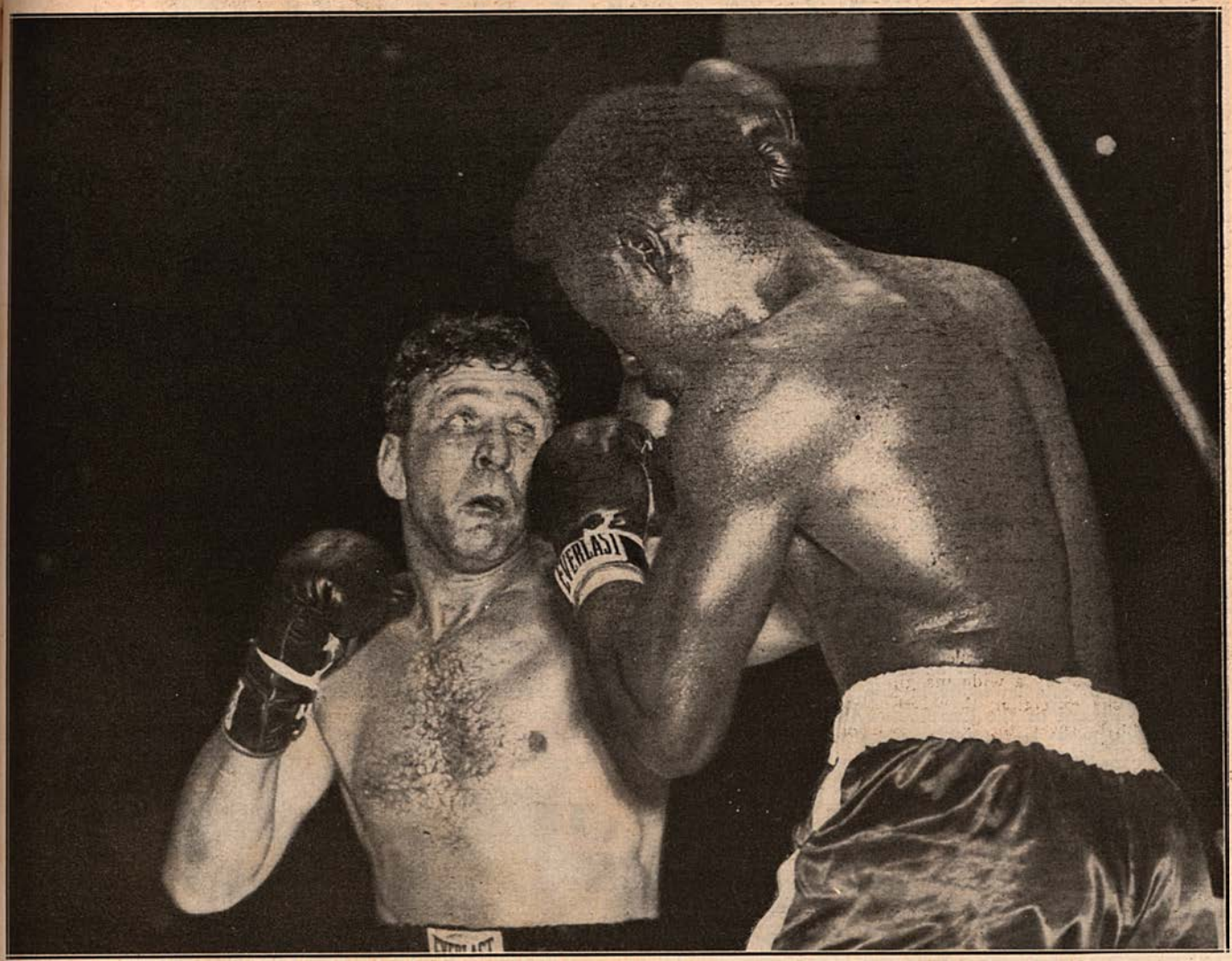
After weathering the right hand biffing, few expected Charles to come out fighting in the following round. But he did and he cut loose with all he had. He apparently realized that the eyes of the fistic world were focused upon him and that he either had to make good against Lesnevich or accept the verdict of the fans that he was a poor successor to the Brown Bomber. He started with several sharp jabs, then followed a bombardment. He tossed lefts and rights with viciousness to face and body, most of his blows being directed against the sore face of his challenger, with the puffed eyes the main target.

The right eye was almost closed. It had started to swell early in the second round though the first signs of puffing appeared in the opening session. The cut under the eye which started bleeding in the fifth round, was now bleeding more rapidly. Yet Gus could have carried on for a round or possibly several more had he cared to chance more severe injuries, but he did the proper thing by calling it a day after the shellacking he received in the seventh.

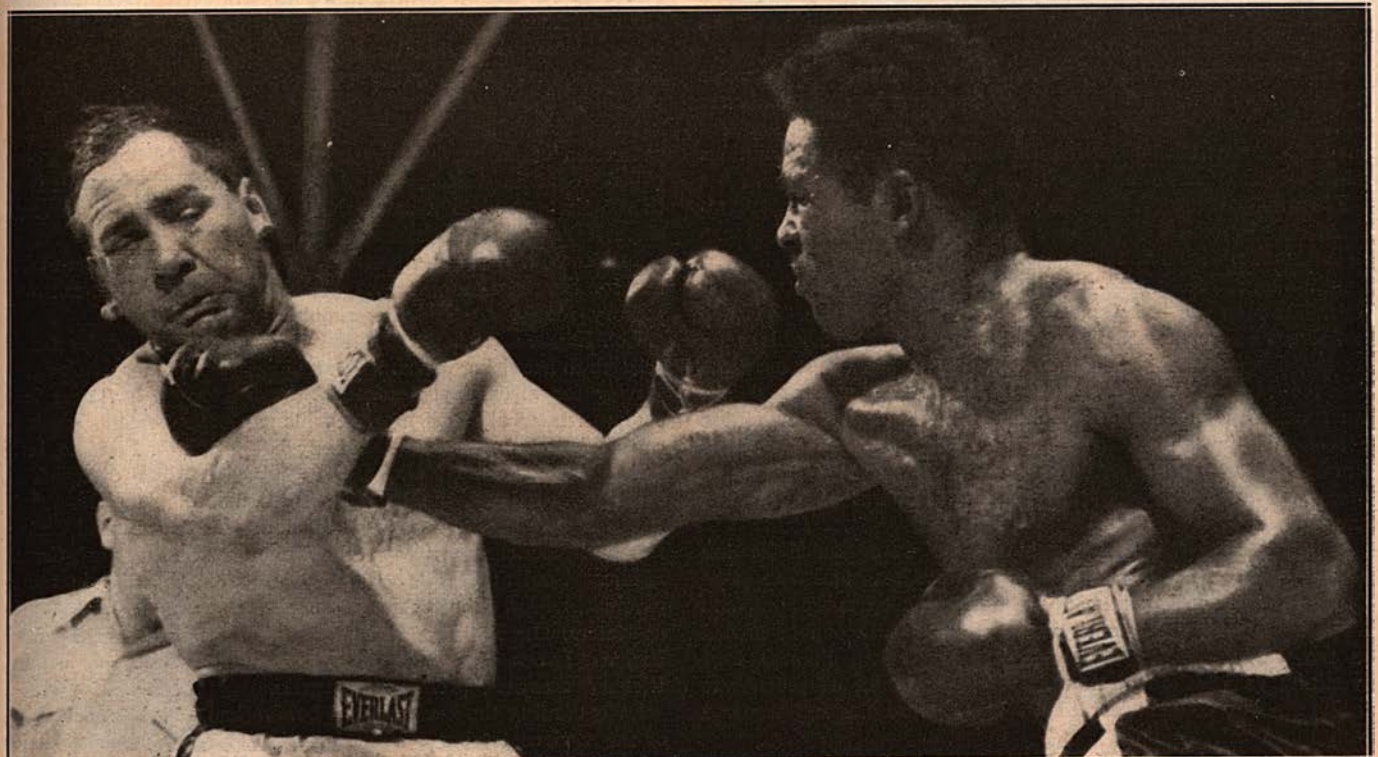
There was no electrifying action at any time to arouse the small gathering to a state of excitement. It was a rather tame fight, one that normally would be greeted as just another bout between heavyweights but because of its importance in the heavyweight scramble, it received more than normal attention. It was too one-sided a mill to cause excitement.

Lesnevich's only hope for victory lay in launching a rushing battle and playing a heavy body attack on his opponent, but he was unequal to the task. The few times he *(Continued on page* 45)

GUS MEETS HIS MASTER



Ezzard Charles had an easy time with Gus Lesnevich in the former's first defense of his N.B.A. heavyweight crown, but in the sixth round, the only session in which Old Man Gus shows a semblance of his old-time form, the "champ" felt the sting of Lesnevich's punches. He was hurt. The above shows Gus tearing in ready to toss his right. The end of that round found Gus through for the night.



A slashing attack in the seventh ended all hopes for Lesnevich. In this photograph we see Lesnevich catching a thunderous right to the jaw. Several more rights followed that made the challenger wince.

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Dauthuille Earns a Shot With the Best French Middleweight a Colorful Battler

Commissions Safeguard Boxers' Health

LAURENT DAUTHUILLE, the fair-haired son of France who piled up his fifth consecutive victory since he invaded the North American continent when he knocked out Johnny Greco in Montreal in the fifth round, is definitely a threat to both middleweight champion Jake LaMotta and to the Number One contender, Marcel Cerdan. Before a gathering of 19,580 persons who paid the record sum for a Canadian fight, $76,523, the Frenchman proved that his victory over LaMotta just before Jake won the world crown from Cerdan, was no fluke. He convinced the skeptics that he not only is as good a fighter as the champ and Marcel, but that he is an excellent addition to the present crop of middleweights in this country. The manner in which he disposed of the Canadian welterweight king who for the Montreal battle scaled 155 to 155¼ for Dauthuille, took the Canucks completely by surprise.

It was the first time that Greco had been stopped since 1941 when he was halted by Tiger Art Foster at the Forum on a card that featured Dave Castilloux and Boom Boom Mancini and it was Dauthuille's second big triumph on this side of the Big Pond, his victory over LaMotta being the other.

The gate established a new high for boxing across the Border. The old record of $50,000 was grossed at the Greco-Castilloux championship fight at the Forum in 1946. Had it not rained heavily all day and even during the show, the Greco-Dauthuille bout staged at the Montreal Ball Park would have grossed close to $100,000. Thousands of persons jammed the streets uncertain about entering the park and when a deluge sent all to cover, many hit the trail for home.

The puddles in the ring and the heavily showered canvas made it tough for both fighters, but the Frenchman proved the better mud horse. While Greco slipped three times before being knocked out cold, Laurent kept on his feet with ease due to precautions taken by his chief second, Heine Blaustein, before the fight.

From the opening gong Greco was no match for his sturdy, two-fisted opponent who not only can take a wallop well, but can strike hard with either hand and is a splendid offensive battler. Dauthuille beat Johnny to the punch and hit him repeatedly with right hooks to the body and straight lefts to the face. He soon had Greco's face messed up, with blood pouring from his nose. At 155, Johnny didn't look like the same Greco who at one time took the Garden in New York by storm by his aggressive fighting. He seemed to be slow and couldn't get out of the way of the Frenchman's jabs. The only round he won was the third, given tc him by Referee Tommy Sullivan because of a low punch. Otherwise he would have lost every session. He was a sucker for Laurent's right.

The end came after four hard blows were landed by the Frenchman, two to the body and two to the head and then came a left hook followed by a short right that didn't travel more than a few inches. The last punch caught Johnny flush and he landed on the wet canvas. He turned over after I had counted four over him as knockdown timer, and at the count of seven was sitting up but couldn't get to his feet before the full ten had been tolled off.

Then came a rush to the ringside and into the ring similar to what had been faced by the scribes in New Jersey when Marcel Cerdan knocked out Tony Zale. From everywhere, with umbrellas and raincoats tagged along, the frenzied fans, French-Canadians, rushed pell-mell over chairs and over the press table into the ring. They made a hero out of the victor though Greco comes from Canada.

Dauthuille earned the praise they showered on him and I can highly recommend him to the Madison Square Garden officials. He belongs in the circuit headed by Jim Norris as much as he does to Canada where Promoter Quinn gave him his chance to make good in a new land and where he helped to establish a new record for gate receipts. A Dauthuille match with Cerdan, LaMotta, Graziano, Robinson, Belloise or Fusari would be a fine Garden attraction and would pack the arena.

When Freddie Mills' manager, Ted Broadribb, was in New York he was offered $30,000 for Mills to fight Dauthuille in Montreal but turned it down.

THE New York State Commission is to be highly commended for organizing the first boxing insurance of its kind put through anywhere. Unlike the Pennsylvania Commission's insurance and that in California where the fighters are taxed, Col. Eddie Eagan has adopted a plan offered by the Continental Casualty Insurance Company which calls for full protection to the fighter for the small fee of two dollars per fight, the amount to be paid for by the club and to be deducted from the net before the fighters are paid off their percentage. Henceforth all boxers in the state if injured in a bout, will receive reimbursement for medical, surgical and hospital care up to $5000. In the event of accidental death, $2500 will be paid to the estate of the deceased. One master policy will cover the entire state and the premiums will be deducted from the top of the receipts—the gross.

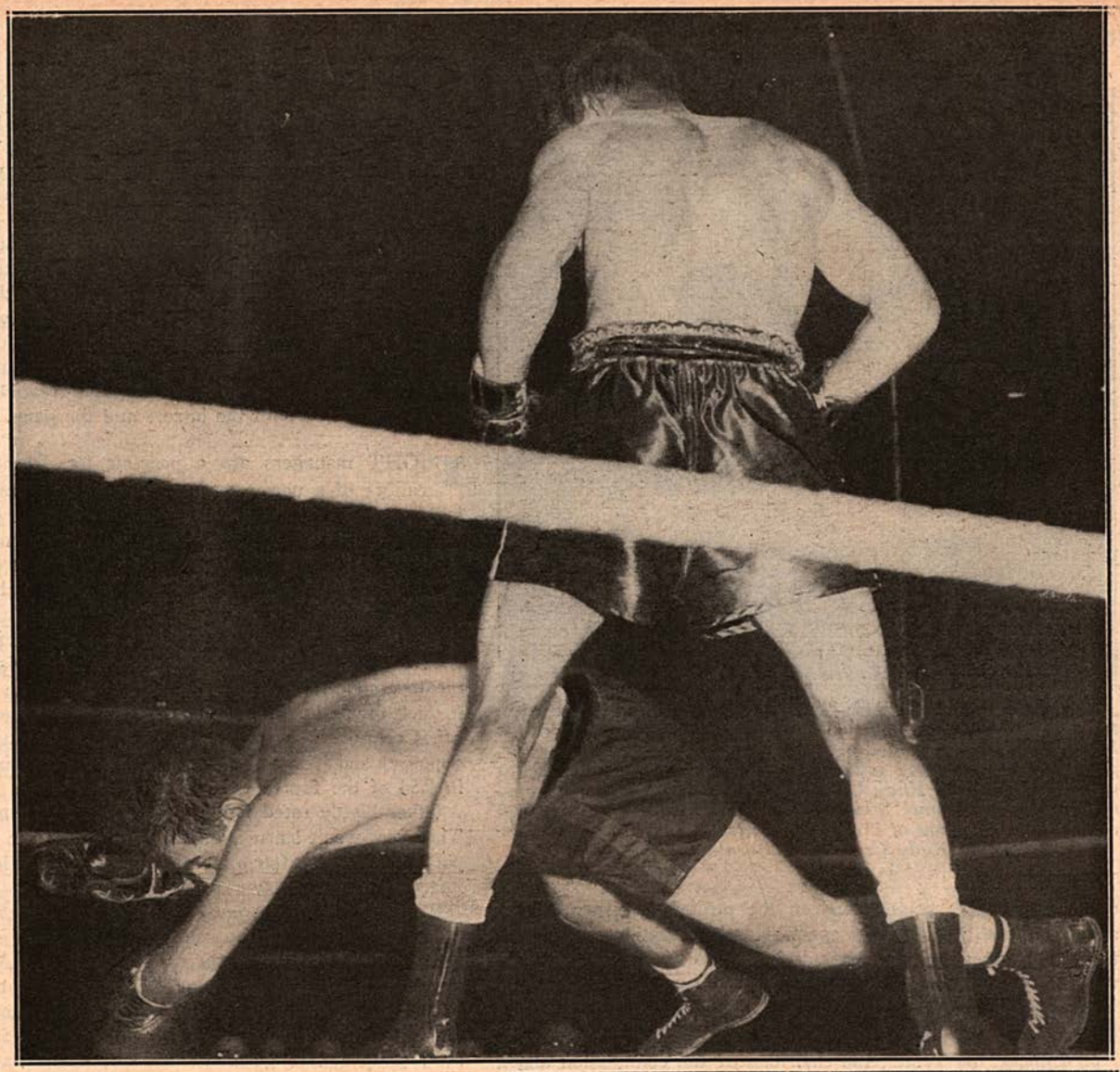
New York thus becomes the first state to compel financial protection of all professional boxers. The AAU should be compelled to act likewise for the protection of the amateurs. It is up to the State Athletic Commission to put such an order through since it regulates all boxing in New York.

In Pennsylvania and elsewhere where insurance has been taken out for boxers, the fighter pays the premium and it is not compulsory for insurance to be acquired.

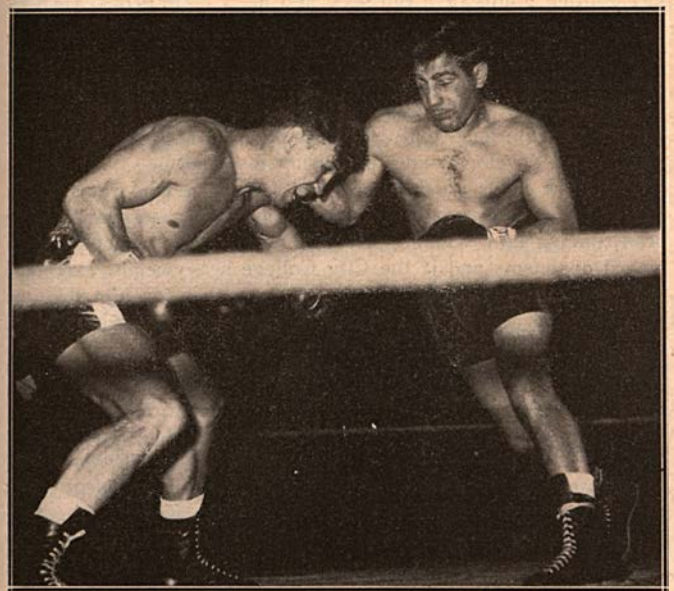
Col. Eagan and his Medical Advisory Board will confer shortly relative to acquiring means for carrying out the plans of Governor Dewey for medical protection of the fighter by having a fully equipped medical office in which all modern laboratory methods can be followed. Heading this body is Dr. Frank Ferlaino, heart and chest disease specialist. His associates, all distinguished medical men, include Dr. George Fish, neurologist; Dr. Robert Levy, professor of medicine and cardiology at the Medical Center; Dr. John McLean, professor of optimology at New York-Cornell Medical Center; Dr. M. Ralph Kaufman, specialist in neuro-psychiatry; Dr. Charles Muczicato, X-ray specialist, and three up-staters, Dr. Eldridge Campbell, Albany neuro-surgeon; Prof. Richard Lyons of Syracuse University medical school, and Dr. Richard Kenwell, prominent surgeon.

Safeguarding the health of the boxers has long been a problem of the various boxing commissions. The large number of major mishaps in the ring has been a source of considerable worry to those in control of the sport and how to remedy the situation and to curtail both deaths and accidents has been foremost in the

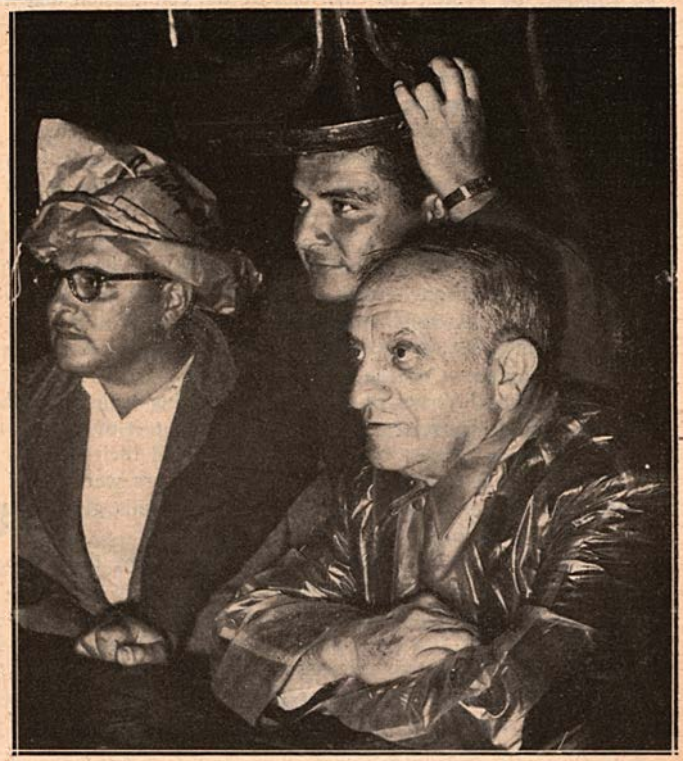
THE FIGHT THAT DREW A RECORD GATE IN CANADA



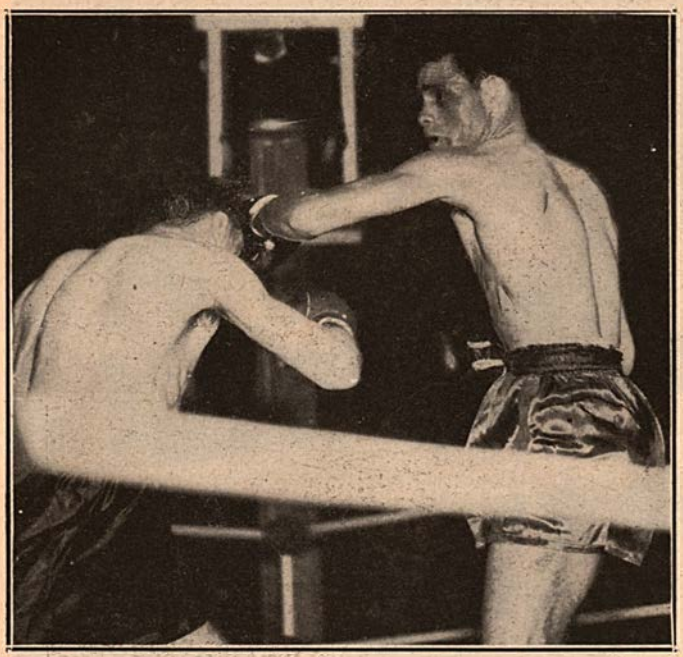
The knockout of Johnny Greco, Canadian welterweight king, by Laurent Dauthuille, French middleweight, at the Montreal Ball Park before a gathering of 19,580 persons who paid a gross of $76,523, a new record for a Canadian fight. A right to the jaw following several lefts laid Greco away for the full count and put Dauthuille in line for a title shot. The affair was staged despite a drenching downpour. Had the weather been good, the gate would have grossed beyond the $100,000 mark.



A punch that tested Dauthuille. It was a terrific right to the jaw in the third round that almost dropped the Frenchman but he fought back viciously and won the round.



"Baby, it's raining outside!" A heavy downpour, but the fight must go on. Joey LaMotta, brother of champion Jake, is watching the bout with a chair over his head to protect him from the rain and next to him is THE RING *Editor, the knockdown timekeeper.*



Jack Hassen (right), battering Pierre Montane whom he decisively outboxed and outfought as a result of which the Australian lightweight advanced in the world ratings. He is an Aborigine, four of whom hold Australian titles. Hassen's winning streak was recently broken by Rudy Cruz. Previously Hassen had defeated among others, Tommy Stenhouse of the U. S.; Pierre Montane and Andre Famechon of France. In his latest bout Hassen was defeated by Rudy Cruz of California in 12 rounds.

many conferences staged between the medical advisory boards and those who legislate the sport. Many innovations have been tried and wherever the commissions have found suggestions worthy of adoption, they have been put through as part of the regulations. Thus the eight count rule has found a permanent place in the code in many states.

In Illinois, Joe Triner, the chairman of the commission and a veteran in his field, has established the first complete medical service of any state athletic commission in the country as the latest step to "hold down to an absolute minimum ring casualties." In this he has followed pretty closely the plan long in use in Cuba, the first to adopt it. Modern medical equipment, including a fluoroscope, facilities for conducting blood tests and urinalysis have been installed in the commission offices to protect the health and safety of the fighter.

UNDER his new ruling, a commission doctor will be on duty an hour a day throughout the week at the state's expense, to examine and treat fighters who have been injured either in the ring or during training in the gymnasium. This in addition to the regulation examination on the day of a fight.

Any fighter who becomes ill or is injured during training, will be treated free of charge. As a result of the first test of the new regulations, twelve fighters have been rejected and their licenses have temporarily been suspended because the boxers were found to suffer from some ailment. The same examinations given the professionals are given to the amateurs.

A boxer who suffers from a knockout for more than two minutes must have an encephalograph (brain wave) examination. The encephalograph machine has been supplied by the state commission.

Before a fighter can obtain a license or have his license renewed, he must have a blood test, an encephalograph examination, a urinalysis test and an electro-cardiograph examination, all of which will be given free to the fighters and through the state commission. For this new plan, the State Commission will use funds from the taxes collected on boxing.

Thus, what New York State has been trying to put over for a long time, is now a matter of fact in Illinois. In New York the reason for the long delay despite the appointment of a Medical Advisory Board by Governor Dewey to do exactly what Joe Triner has put through in Illinois, is due to the fact that the state is unwilling to spend the money necessary for the clinic.

To put the plan of Dr. Ferliano's Board into use, it would be necessary in order to pay the medical advisors, to get the fee either from the club or from the boxers and in either case, a severe hardship is placed upon the victim. Such an Advisory Board as Governor Dewey appointed is an excellent thing, but the legislators or the Governor should set aside a definite fund from the taxes received from boxing by the Commission, to pay for the service rendered and should also set aside a special clinic for the fighting men so that they would not entail any hardship by being asked to pay out for medical treatment necessary for the protection of both the boxers and the game itself.

FIGHT managers are a peculiar lot. Rather than test the calibre of a newcomer against a fair fighter, they prefer to build up a synthetic record for one who shows promise and then when the real test comes and the boy faces an experienced opponent, he fails to stand up under fire and a promising career is shattered. Soft touches never benefitted any fighter. The case of Freddie Red Cochrane is a good illustration.

When Freddie was preparing for his title defense with Marty Servo, after having had a long layoff due to his war service, his mentors conceived the plan of having sparring mates fight him in hick towns in preparation for that mill. When the bout came off, Cochrane was unfit to stand up against a well-conditioned opponent and he was knocked off the throne via the kayo route, in 2.54 of the fourth round.

Other highly rated fighters have met with similar experiences. They just won't learn from experience that the best way to prepare for a battle after a layoff, is to take on at least fair pugilists instead of stumble bums for their opposition.

Rocky Graziano's recent experience in Springfield, Mass., when he faced Joe Agosta who had quit the ring more than a year and a half previously, is another example. Though Agosta was a fall guy for his opponent, he managed to open a gash over Graziano's left eye. That he was kayoed in the second round by Rocky, was most fortunate for the former middleweight king, who, had he been compelled to go much further, might have had the bout halted by the doctor and thus his comeback would have been ruined. He gained nothing by fighting Agosta. One good gym workout would have been far better for him.

Rocky Marciano is another fighter who, though a promising heavyweight, will get nowhere if his mentors, Al Weill and Chick Wergeles to whom Al, now matchmaker at the Garden has turned over Rocky, don't stop feeding him with setups. The boy has fighting ability. He can sock and he is courageous. He'll get into the big money class eventually but as for making headway, that will come only if Marciano is given opponents who possess at least a little fighting ability. Rolling up one round knockouts at the expense of "has-beens," or exceptionally poor pugilists who are in the game only for the few dollars they can get out of it, won't develop young, promising material.

The same holds good for Roland LaStarza who rates among the better of the up-and-coming young heavyweights. He has been running up a winning streak at the hands of carefully hand-picked opponents and if the City College heavyweight expects to get anywhere, his handlers must cease getting for him this type of opposition and pit him against men capable of giving him an opportunity to display his true wares.

Will managers never learn that the fight fans are no saps? They will stand for just so much and no more.

VINCE FOSTER'S death in an automobile smashup, was no surprise to those who had been following the turbulent career of this young fighter. Like the great Stanley Ketchel, he was a happy-go-lucky lad, a boy who seemed to live from day-to-day not knowing, or caring, what the future had in store for him. An adventurous kid possessing two iron fists that could have made a fortune for him and possibly have carried him on to a world championship, he strayed from the righteous path at an early age, followed a religious path in his sober moments, but craved the

wanderlust that eventually caused his downfall.

He had lived as he had died—sensationally and tragically.

For him, success seemed assured after his great triumph over Tony Pellone in Madison Square Garden, a victory via the knockout route that placed him in the upper bracket among the contenders of his division, but success seemed to go to his head. It puffed up his ego. The moments of his happiness and success were overshadowed by the periods of sadness and disappointment. He became involved in a rape case immediately after his greatest triumph and then followed a quick knockout at the hands of Charley Fusari which practically put an end to his career.

A broken home put him on his own at a time when youth needs the guiding hand of parents. He got himself into many jams but always was able to squirm out of them. A few times he landed in court and had difficulty obtaining a verdict in his favor, but he had friends who knew of his shortcomings and also of his fistic prowess and they did their utmost to guide him along the straight and narrow path that leads often to fame and fortune.

One of these protectors was Jack Hurley, former manager of Billy Petrolle, a sturdy, honorable manager who took the boy in hand and did his utmost to lead him along the path of success.

PERHAPS Foster's fall was caused by the misfortune he had experienced a year after he had married. A baby died shortly after its birth and he took the death of the child keenly to heart. Unlike those who become wayward and thereafter sink deeper and deeper into the mire, Foster had his good and bad times. A lecture from Hurley often sent Vince on his way to the mission to spend considerable time in the study of the Bible. Then, as suddenly, he switched to the other side and for days and often weeks, no trace of him could be found.

He had great natural ability. He was the best and hardest hitter developed in post war times. He had every asset of a great fighter except cleverness and that, had he lived and remained long enough under the tutelage of Hurley, he would have also gained. He could knock an opponent out with either hand and he had a fighter's heart—a heart of courage. He delighted in trying to punch his opponent silly and to accomplish this, he often took far more punishment than one should absorb. Sometimes he succeeded—at other times, his failure was such as to make him appear like a raw novice.

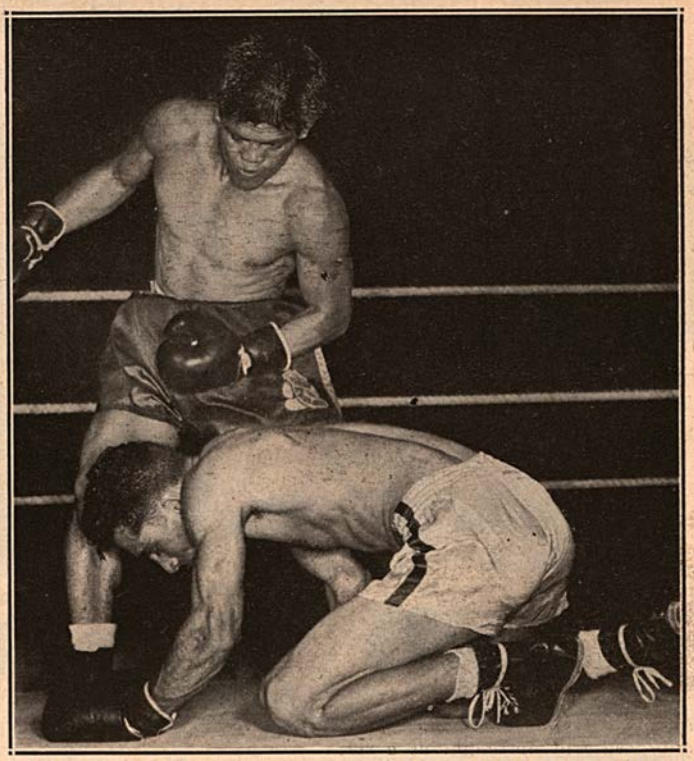
He was a confused young man who just didn't know what to do and didn't have the faith in his mentor that a youngster striving to reach the top must have. He thought Jack Hurley found too many faults in his fighting make-up and Vince's pride got the better of him. But what Hurley was doing was what any live, excellent manager would do for a kid attempting to reach the top rung of the fistic ladder. Vince wanted to be a Bible student, a playboy and a fighter—all at the same time, and in the field of pugilism, such a combination doesn't lead to success.

As an amateur he won the Omaha Golden Gloves title but failed in the finals of the Chicago tourney. That he didn't reach the heights and died a tragic death, was due wholly to lack of control over himself. He had what it takes to make the grade, but couldn't overcome the obstacles that confront every young man in the public spotlight.

THE recent contest between Ike Williams and Enrique Bolanos in which Ike successfully defended his world crown by stopping the Mexican challenger in four heats, gave the California spectators an opportunity to see Ike at his best. The little lightweight king, who when in fighting form is a throwback to the great lightweights of the past, toyed with his opponent and gave an exhibition of hard hitting and clever boxing such as had not been seen on the Coast in many moons. It was the third affair between the pair and eliminated from the field of challengers the best of the contenders.

Now Ike stands out among the boys of his division as did Benny Leonard years ago. The only opponent who fits into the picture at this writing is Freddie Dawson, a lad who has been knocking at the door of the lightweight king for many moons but has been unable to clinch a title match.

There is talk of having Williams enter the welterweight class



The featherweight champion of India, Jagir Singh, takes the count in his battle with Tirso, champion of the Philippines, at the Rizal Memorial Stadium of Manila. A right to the chin ended the bout.

and to fight Ray Robinson for the crown. That, to me, would be a grave mistake. Williams as a lightweight is the ace of his class but against Sugar Ray, the odds would be too great for him to overcome despite the difficulty Robinson has in making the weight. Ray is too classy and too hard a puncher for Williams who would have to give away at least seven pounds were he to fight for the welter crown. He should stick to his division and keep the pot boiling by giving worthy challengers an opportunity to go after his title.

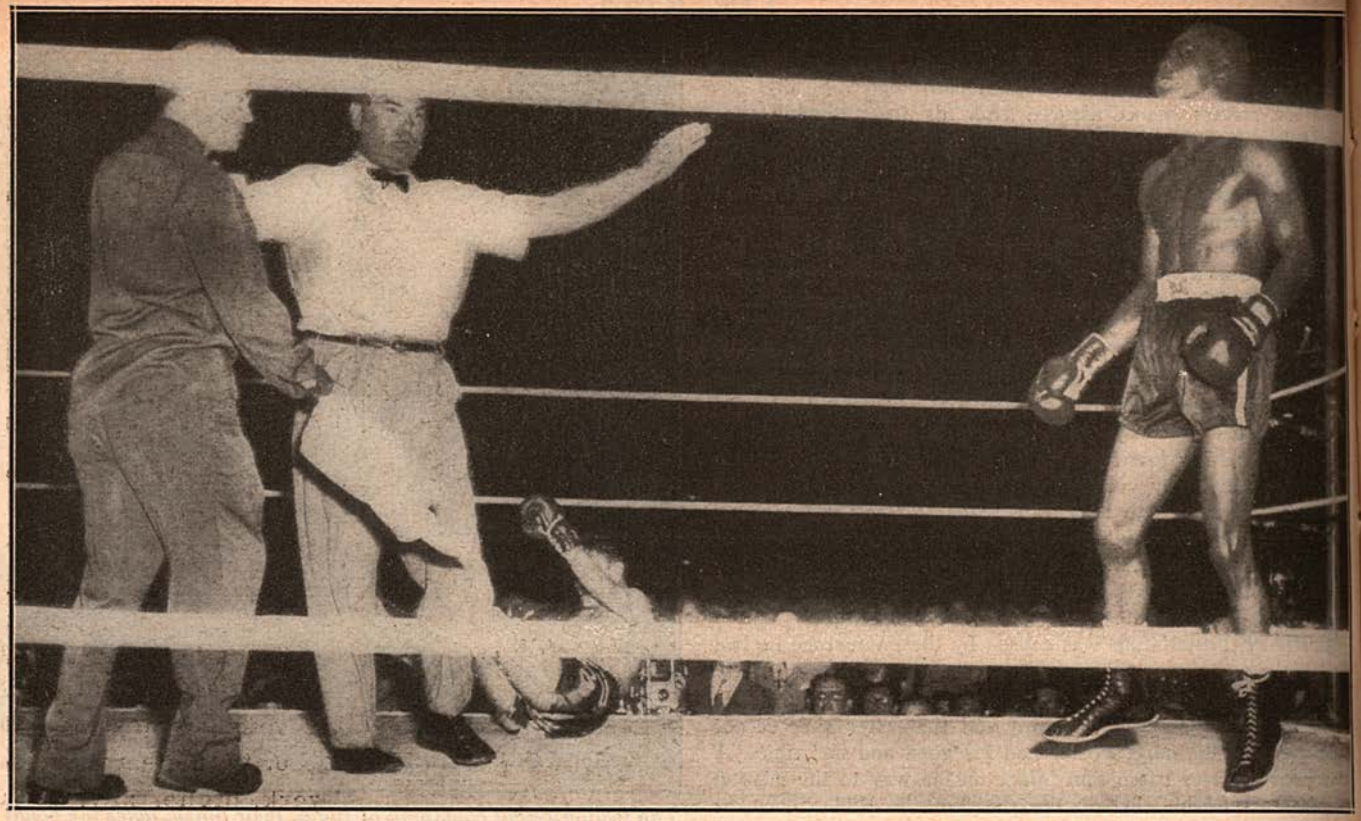
A true sport and a great fighter—that's Ike Williams.

THE knockout victory which Jersey Joe Walcott gained over Olle Tandberg in Sweden didn't affect the heavyweight situation any since the Swede does not rate among the world's outstanding heavyweights and so far as Jersey Joe is concerned, he has had his chance. He lost two bouts to Joe Louis in which the world title was at stake and recently in a battle for the N.B.A. world crown, he was defeated by Ezzard Charles.

That leaves him out of the picture for a title match but he still remains an outstanding heavyweight and will in all probability be seen in a number of important matches this winter in the Garden and other arenas under the auspices of the International Boxing Club. That Olle Tandberg, despite his weakness as a pro battler, is a huge favorite in his home country is evidenced by the tremendous turnout of 43,000 persons who saw him knocked out by Walcott.

BY the time this issue reaches our readers, I will be in Europe on an extended flying trip that will cover the leading fight centers in England and on the continent. Because of the revival of interest in boxing, I am taking this five weeks trip for the purpose of obtaining first hand information on Europe's leading fighters. London, Paris, Barcelona, Rome, Antwerp, Brussels and Stockholm among other places will be visited, and in each, the fistic impresarios have arranged a special boxing show for me.

In Rome I will be the guest of the European Boxing Federation at its convention. It was on a similar trip back in 1924 that I discovered Max Schmeling and perhaps somewhere in Europe there is a fighter about whom little is known in America yet he fits into the boxing picture. If so, I hope to find him.



A challenger brought down. Jack Dempsey, referee of the Bolanos-Williams fight, stops the bout at Los Angeles in the fourth round, with Bolanos struggling to get to his feet. George Parnassus, manager, carries a towel into the ring in token of defeat, but Dempsey beat him to it.

Williams Great in Victory

By HARRY E. WINKLER

IT was such a beautiful evening, warm, yet the air was cool and refreshing, and the sky was full of twinkling stars. This was no night for a "murder," but figuratively speaking, that is what the 20,000 spectators at Wrigley Field were about to witness on this beautiful evening in Los Angeles.

It was the third meeting between lightweight champion Ike Williams and challenger Enrique Bolanos, but had this been their first clash, there would never have been any others, this one being so decisive and absolute that one couldn't doubt the supremacy of the victor. This contest was much like the fight between Saddler and Pep, when the murderous-punching little Negro won the featherweight title by pummeling Pep into a four-round defeat.

The Los Angeles contest was one-sided from the very beginning, not only because Williams was such a well-oiled fighting machine, but also because Bolanos was at his very worst. Had not Bolanos already given Williams a tough 15-round scrap, the spectators might well have said that this match should never have been made. However, no alibi for Bolanos is meant by this. His poor showing was simply because Williams got off to such an early start and was so perfect in doing it, that Bolanos could neither make an offensive nor avoid the vicious assault of the champion.

Bolanos entered the ring first. Leaping through the ropes, he graced the center of the ring and raised his hand high in salute to the audience, a dramatic gesture made by most all the athletes of Mexico. Enrique was beaming, appeared carefree and confident. He was given a thunderous ovation by his countrymen, who probably made up half of the crowd.

Williams, with a towel wrapped around his head, entered the ring slowly, sans theatricals. In fact, he gave no impression that he was before an audience, or that he was the center of attraction. He, too, received a rousing reception, but accepted it solemnly. As Al Jolson (sitting directly behind me) remarked, "He acts like the bearer of bad news." And he was, indeed.

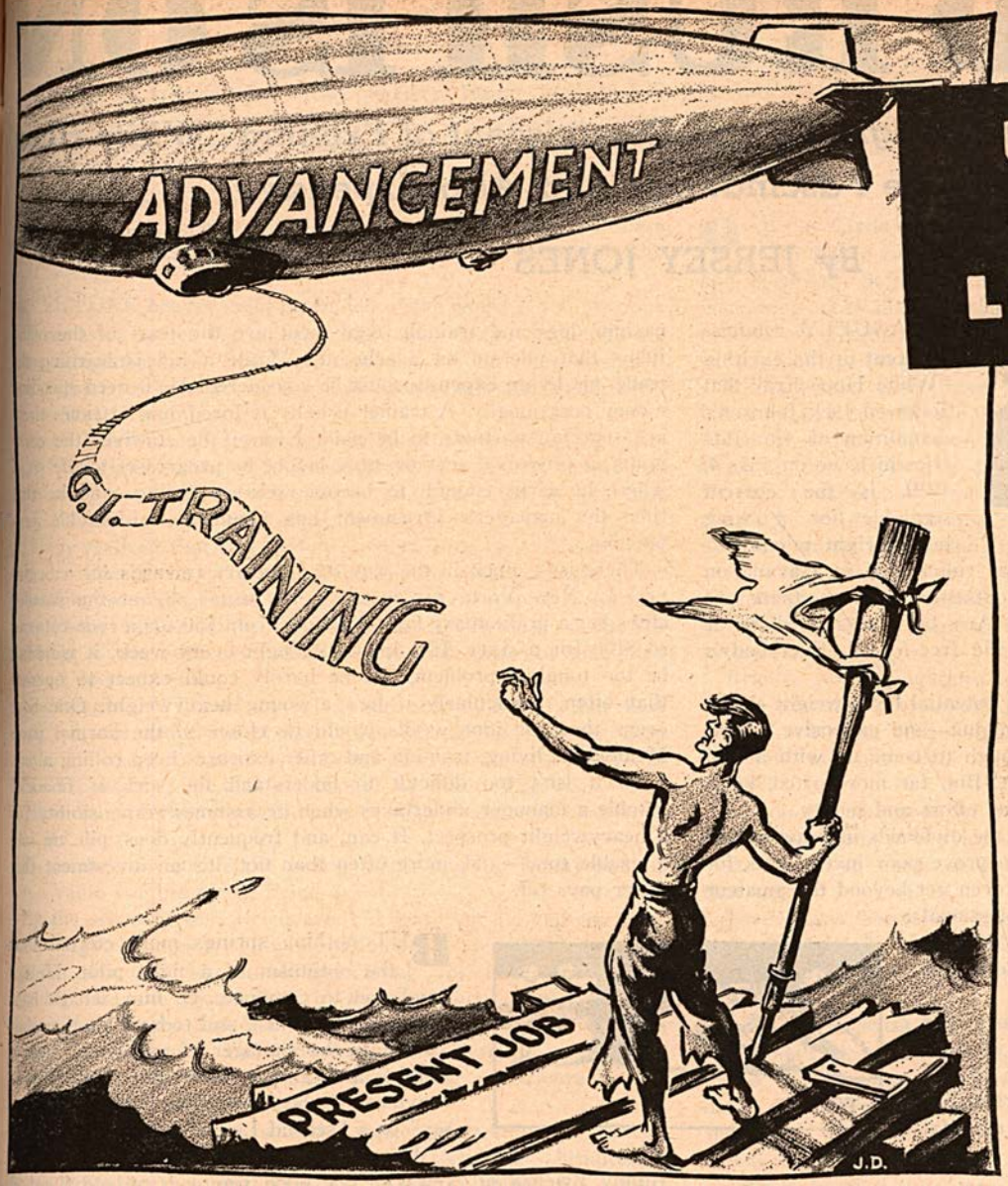
BEFORE the bout was hardly under way, we at ringside realized that this fight was not to be a closely contested or decision affair, but instead, a brief and one-sided go. And I am inclined to believe that Bolanos, too, foresaw the doom that was to befall him on this night, for, before the round was over, there was a look of bewilderment on Enrique's face that I had never seen there before.

Within five seconds of the opening gong, Williams shot out a left jab that halted the Mexican's advance. Then another and another, six in all. These jabs were not the light left leads so often used by the present-day boxers. They were the stiff, accurate, punishing jabs as executed by such greats as Joe Gans, Abe Attell and Mike Gibbons. They rocked Bolanos' head and caused his eyes to water.

With cold intent written all over his features, Williams backed Enrique about the ring, shook him up with sizzling left hooks to the jaw and caused him to wince from hard rights to the body. Bolanos landed a left hook to the jaw and sank one into Ike's body, but the champion showed no concern over the blows.

At the end of the round there was as much comment among ringsiders on Williams' eyes as there was of his accuracy and timing in punching. There have been other fighters referred to as the Black Panther, but seldom has one rated the title as much as did Ike Williams on this occasion, and more because of his steely, cold, relentless stare, than his smooth, catlike movements and ferocious attack. (Take a good look at the eyes of one of those "killers" the next time you visit the zoo.)

WILLIAMS tried hard to finish the fight in the second and it appeared that he might do it, as he was punching with precision and power. Ike was mixing up his punches so well that Bolanos could not figure out any defense against the blows. Left hooks buckled the Mexican's knees and right-crosses turned his head halfway around. *(Continued on page 38)*



USE IT OR LOSE IT!

Veterans:

This lifeline has a *deadline!* Grasp it and you're on your way to greater job security, more responsible work, higher pay. Delay and you're apt to lose out. For training under the G. I. Bill is a limited offer. To benefit you've got to *act.*

You have 400 famous I.C.S. Courses to choose from. The coupon brings full information. Take a minute right now to check the course that interests *you.*

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

APPROVED under the G.I. BILL

BOX 2846-B, SCRANTON 9, PENNA.

Without cost or obligation, please send me full particulars about the course *before* which I have marked X:

Air Conditioning and Plumbing Courses
- ☐ Air Conditioning
- ☐ Heating ☐ Plumbing
- ☐ Refrigeration
- ☐ Steam Fitting

Chemical Courses
- ☐ Chemical Engineering
- ☐ Chemistry, Analytical
- ☐ Chemistry, Industrial
- ☐ Chemistry, Mfg. Iron and Steel
- ☐ Petroleum Refining
- ☐ Plastics
- ☐ Pulp and Paper Making

Civil Engineering, Architectural and Mining Courses
- ☐ Architectural Drafting
- ☐ Architecture
- ☐ Building Estimating
- ☐ Civil Engineering
- ☐ Coal Mining
- ☐ Contracting and Building
- ☐ Highway Engineering
- ☐ Lumber Dealer
- ☐ Reading Structural Blueprints
- ☐ Sanitary Engineering
- ☐ Structural Drafting
- ☐ Structural Engineering
- ☐ Surveying and Mapping

Communications Courses
- ☐ Electronics ☐ Television
- ☐ Practical Telephony
- ☐ Radio, General
- ☐ Radio Operating
- ☐ Radio Servicing
- ☐ Telegraph Engineering

Electrical Courses
- ☐ Electrical Drafting
- ☐ Electrical Engineering
- ☐ Electric Light and Power
- ☐ Lighting Technician
- ☐ Power House Electric
- ☐ Practical Electrician
- ☐ Ship Electrician

Internal Combustion Engines Courses
- ☐ Auto Technician
- ☐ Aviation
- ☐ Diesel-Electric
- ☐ Diesel Engines
- ☐ Gas Engines

Mechanical Courses
- ☐ Aeronautical Eng'r's, Jr.
- ☐ Aircraft Drafting
- ☐ Flight Engineer
- ☐ Forging ☐ Foundry Work
- ☐ Heat Treatment of Metals
- ☐ Industrial Engineering
- ☐ Industrial Instrumentation
- ☐ Industrial Metallurgy
- ☐ Machine Shop
- ☐ Machine Shop Insp.
- ☐ Mechanical Engineering
- ☐ Mold-Loft Work
- ☐ Patternmaking—Wood, Metal
- ☐ Reading Shop Blueprints
- ☐ Sheet-Metal Drafting
- ☐ Sheet-Metal Worker
- ☐ Ship Drafting
- ☐ Ship Fitting
- ☐ Tool Designing
- ☐ Toolmaking
- ☐ Welding Engineering
- ☐ Welding—Gas and Elec.

Railroad Courses
- ☐ Air Brake
- ☐ Car Inspector
- ☐ Diesel Locomotive
- ☐ Locomotive Engineer
- ☐ Locomotive Fireman
- ☐ Locomotive Machinist
- ☐ Railroad Section Foreman
- ☐ Steam-Diesel Loco. Eng.

Stationary Engineering Courses
- ☐ Boilermaking
- ☐ Combustion Engineering
- ☐ Engine Running
- ☐ Marine Engineering
- ☐ Power Plant Engr.
- ☐ Steam Engineering

Textile Courses
- ☐ Cotton Manufacturing
- ☐ Loom Fixing
- ☐ Rayon Weaving
- ☐ Textile Designing
- ☐ Woolen Manufacturing

Business and Academic Courses
- ☐ Accounting ☐ Advertis'g
- ☐ App. Psychology
- ☐ Bookkeeping
- ☐ Business Administration
- ☐ Business Correspondence
- ☐ Business Law
- ☐ Cert. Pub. Accounting
- ☐ Commercial
- ☐ Commercial Art
- ☐ Cost Accounting
- ☐ Federal Tax
- ☐ First Year College
- ☐ Foremanship ☐ French
- ☐ Good English
- ☐ High School
- ☐ Higher Mathematics
- ☐ Illustration
- ☐ Industrial Supervision
- ☐ Motor Traffic
- ☐ Postal Civil Service
- ☐ Retailing
- ☐ Retail Bus. Mgmt.
- ☐ Salesmanship
- ☐ Secretarial
- ☐ Sign Lettering
- ☐ Spanish ☐ Stenography
- ☐ Traffic Management

Name_____ Home Address_____ City_____ State_____

Age_____ Present Position_____ Employed by_____ Working Hours_____ A.M. to_____ P.M.

Length of Service in World War II_____

Enrollment under G.I. Bill approved for World War II Veterans. Special tuition rates to members of the Armed Forces. Canadian residents send coupon to International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Ltd., Montreal, Canada.

GOLD RUSH IS ON

Hunt for Young Heavyweight Talent, Reminiscent of Exciting "White Hope Era," Can Be Fascinating—and Also Expensive

By JERSEY JONES

VAGUELY reminiscent of the exciting "White Hope Era" that followed Jack Johnson's demolition of Jim Jeffries in Reno on July 4, 1910, is the current scramble for young heavyweight talent.

But, unlike the bizarre period that culminated in Havana on April 5, 1915, when Jess Willard outlasted Johnson, there are no color lines in the present hunt. Any big 'un, regardless of complexion, is an eligible entry in the free-for-all. Everybody's welcome; the more the merrier.

Fascinating though the chase for a potential heavyweight champion may be, it also can be discouraging—and expensive. Occasionally, a manager is fortunate enough to come up with a real "natural," who clicks from the start. But, far more often, he is apt to wind up a heavy loser in time, effort and money.

For every fighter who pays handsome dividends in heavyweight competition, there are hundreds who prove poor investments for their sponsors. Some hopefuls don't even get beyond the amateur ranks. Others peter out early in professional preliminaries. In this precarious gamble, many may be called, but few, indeed, are chosen.

There are no standard rules to cover the discovery and development of an embryo Jack Dempsey or Joe Louis. Some of the smartest, cleverest managers the ring has known have spent lavishly of their material and spiritual assets in futile efforts to produce heavyweight headliners.

Conversely, other managers have stumbled, quite by accident, across the answers to their prayers. A notable instance was that of Jack Kearns and Jack Dempsey. Dempsey had been bouncing aimlessly around the landscape for several years, and in the course of his itinerant ramblings had collected probably half a dozen managers for himself, but it wasn't until he and Kearns tied up with each other, after a chance meeting in a San Francisco saloon, that Manassa Jack really began to fight.

Though rabid boxing fans, John Roxborough and Julian Black were rank tyros in the complicated technical end of the prize-fight trade when they became interested in a young Detroit amateur named Joe Louis.

RING talent is where you find it—and you're apt to find it anywhere. It isn't confined to any one race, or to any one nationality. It may come up from the crowded sidewalks of New York, or the rolling pampas of the Argentine. It may be found along the sprawling docks of Liverpool, or among the rugged mountain peaks of Colorado.

Jim Corbett was a bank clerk in San Francisco, Jack Johnson a stevedore on the Galveston wharves, Gene Tunney a stenographer in a New York steamship office.

But for every Corbett, Johnson or Tunney that comes along, you can chalk up a thousand Joe Flops. The pages of ring history are cluttered with tales of bitter disappointment, of wasted bankrolls, in the eternal chase after heavyweight talent.

The development of a heavyweight can be a mighty expensive venture. It often runs into robust financial figures, not to mention the wear and tear on one's nervous system. Such things as gymnasium dues and training equipment are the least of the many items that pile up on a schedule. While a kid is learning the trade, his living expenses must be considered. He'll need spending money occasionally. A trainer usually is hired, and at times there are sparring partners to be paid. Even if he survives the early going, it often is a year or more before he progresses to the stage where he earns enough to become self-supporting—and by that time the manager's investment has assumed considerable proportions.

There isn't much in the way of monetary rewards for a beginner. In New York, for instance, the usual pay at the smaller clubs for a preliminary fighter ranges from $50 for a four-rounder to $100 for a sixer. If a kid could fight every week, it wouldn't be too tough a problem, but he hardly could expect to operate that often, particularly if he's a young heavyweight. One bout every three or four weeks would be closer to the normal pace. Meanwhile, living, training and other expenses keep rolling along.

So it isn't too difficult to understand the sort of financial gamble a manager undertakes when he assumes responsibility for a heavyweight prospect. It can, and frequently does, pile up into a sizable total—and, more often than not, it's an investment that never pays off.

BUT nothing springs more eternal than the optimism of a fight pilot. He's a tough 'un to convince. To him, what's happened has happened, and today's another day. Talk with the manager of any young heavyweight, and almost invariably he'll try to convince you he is handling "another Dempsey" or a "second Louis."

We recall the rather typical experience of Jimmy Brienza of Newark. The good signor is an old hand in this boxing business, and has been messing around as a promoter and a manager for thirty years, at least. Jimmy knocked off for a while during the recent war to serve with the Red Cross, but once back on the fistic beat, he announced himself as determined to come up with a heavyweight champion.

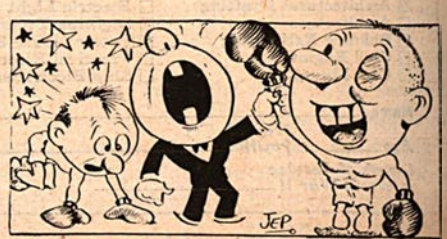
Scouting the highways and byways of the nation, Brienza espied a strapping youngster clumping around the hills of West Virginia. The kid's name was Clyde Clayton Williams, Jr., but he also was known as Clyde Jolly. He was a powerfully-built lad, standing six feet, four inches, and bouncing the Fairbanks at a solid 220 pounds.

Brienza became quite excited with his discovery, and lost no time arranging for him to come on to Newark. The initial outlay for transportation and incidentals was $50.

Williams, yclept Jolly, arrived in Newark with all his worldly possessions packed loosely in a handbag. They consisted of one (1) shirt, two (2) handkerchiefs, and one (1) pair of work pants.

The young man listened respectfully to Brienza's few thousand words of enthusiastic welcome, then mumbled: "When do I eat?"

Jimmy, always one to do things properly, toted his heavyweight hopeful off to one of the community's better restaurants. Nothing, of course, would suffice but the biggest steak in



the house and the best of everything on the menu. The tab was $10.50.

Next on the agenda was living quarters. Jimmy had already attended to that detail, engaging a large room with a private family in a fine residential district. The rate was $8 weekly, with breakfast extra.

Arrangements, of course, had to be made to keep the young man in spending money until he was ready to begin business operations. So Brienza put him on a weekly allowance of $20.

A FUTURE heavyweight champion of the world is too precious an asset to let run around loose in a large city, with its many temptations, so Brienza, to protect his interests, assigned two of his friends to act as constant companions and bodyguards of the West Virginian.

Jimmy was in no hurry to get Williams down to serious business. "The right mental state is important in a fighter," explained Brienza. "I want Clyde to be happy and contented, so the first week I'll let him relax and enjoy himself."

Jimmy realized that it wouldn't create a very favorable impression on folks if he permitted Williams to amble around town resembling something out of a Mack Sennett comedy. Appearances count for much in this business. So Brienza spent $75 outfitting Clyde with suit, shoes, shirts, ties, and, for an added touch, a fountain pen.

Encouraging Williams to relax and enjoy himself that first week was not a difficult problem. The young man's tastes were simple. He had two harmless passions—the movies and ice cream sodas. He couldn't seem to get enough of either. The week's cost to Brienza for the entertainment of Clyde and his chaperons was $45.

To further encourage the young man's morale, Jimmy bought him a radio for his room. Price, $69.

By the second week, Brienza felt it was time he and the next heavyweight champion of the world buckled down to business. A training schedule was lined up, calling for roadwork in the morning and the gymnasium in the afternoon. Back in West Virginia, Williams had been accustomed to getting up with the roosters at daybreak. Unfortunately, there were no chickens in the neighborhood in which he was now living, so Brienza bought him an alarm clock for $5.50.

Then, of course, there was the matter of training equipment. Brienza went the limit. Shoes, trunks, stockings, headguard, gloves, traveling bag, bathrobe and jerseys combined for a total outlay of $125.

A mouthpiece also was needed. Brienza wasn't satisfied with the usual job, which would have cost $10 or $15. He insisted on something special. He had it made up by a prominent dentist. It set Jimmy back $45.

WILLIAMS, or Jolly, was not an ordinary individual, so Brienza couldn't have him train in an ordinary gym. Through personal contacts he arranged for the use of a college gym nearby. But there were no other professional boxers training there, and that meant bringing in sparring partners. For the first three weeks, the imported hired hands cost Brienza $100.

Williams suddenly pulled up with stiffness in the muscles of his arms and sides. Brienza promptly rushed him to a medico. Diathermy treatments were prescribed. The bill was $21.

When the pains persisted, Clyde thought it would do him good if he went home for a short visit. Maybe what he needed was the familiar climate of his native West Virginia to ease the miseries out of his muscles. Jimmy laid out the transportation; another $50.

The jaunt apparently served its purpose. Williams returned to Newark, his aches gone, and his enthusiasm high. Another week of training (sparring partners $30), and he was ready for his first fight.

Then, of course, there was the matter of a boxer's license. But that was only a minor detail, $5, plus cost of photographs.

Brienza arranged for Clyde to box a four-round preliminary at Meadowbrook Bowl in Newark. The opponent was a slow, clumsy dub, but he came near ruining Williams' debut. Clyde was anything but a four-alarm riot. Though disappointed, Brienza was not discouraged. "It was the kid's first fight, and, naturally, he was nervous and over-anxious," explained Jimmy.

Williams came out of the ring with a black eye, bruised arms and a sore side. More heat treatments were in order, and the bill was $15.

ONE day Clyde reported to Brienza that he had lost his wallet with $40 in cash. His name and address were in the wallet, and eventually it was returned by mail—minus the $40. There is nothing more disheartening to a fighter's morale than to walk around town with a cashless wallet, so Brienza, a keen student of psychology, cheered the young man up with a $25 advance.

Williams had three more preliminary bouts at Meadowbrook, but, somehow, despite all the expert instruction and training, he failed to display the expected improvement. It was noted particularly that Clyde had an unhappy tendency to tire quickly. Brienza couldn't understand it. With all the roadwork and gym chores he had been packing in, the kid shouldn't have had much difficulty going four rounds at a fairly normal pace.

A friend suggested to Brienza that maybe Williams needed vitamin shots. Jimmy agreed. Twenty-one visits to the doctor, at $5 per visit, didn't seem to help the cause. Clyde tired as fast as ever in the ring.

Brienza was losing faith in the potency of vitamins. But the friend who had recommended them was not admitting defeat so readily. "Maybe, those single shots aren't enough for a big, powerful kid like that," he said. "Why don't you try double doses?"

So, on the afternoon of Williams' fourth bout, Brienza toted his protege along to the doc's for a double shot.

It wasn't of much use. Williams tired as quickly as ever that night.

Jimmy was becoming discouraged. "All those vitamin shots have done for Clyde," he said, "is increase his appetite. He's eating more now than two horses."

ONE day Brienza learned from Williams' chaperons that Clyde didn't sleep well at night. He was restless, and often got up to walk around the room. Lack of proper rest is bound to have disconcerting effects on even the most robust athletic specimen. "The trouble with Clyde," Brienza was told, "is that he's a nervous wreck."

Jimmy, by that time, was becoming one himself. Checking on his bookkeeping figures, he discovered that his financial investment in the West Virginian had reached in the neighborhood of $1,000. And this, of course, did not take into consideration the vast expenditures in time, effort and mental stress, which cannot be computed on a sordid basis of dollars and cents.

Brienza, normally, is not the sort to concede defeat, no matter how doleful the outlook. But this time he knew he was beaten. He was frank enough to admit it. After all, there is a limit to the patience and endurance of even a Jimmy Brienza.

Physical problems did not bother the good signor. They were tangible things that could be seen, diagnosed and treated. But the mysterious forces that operate within the human mind are something else again.

Brienza talked it over with Williams. The net result was a blank. Clyde didn't seem to know what Jimmy was gabbing about. He shrugged his shoulders a couple of times, mumbled an occasional "I dunno," and finally broke up the meeting with "When do we eat?" So Brienza decided to toss in the towel.

"If I've got to get a psychiatrist for Clyde now," he said, "I may as well call it quits."

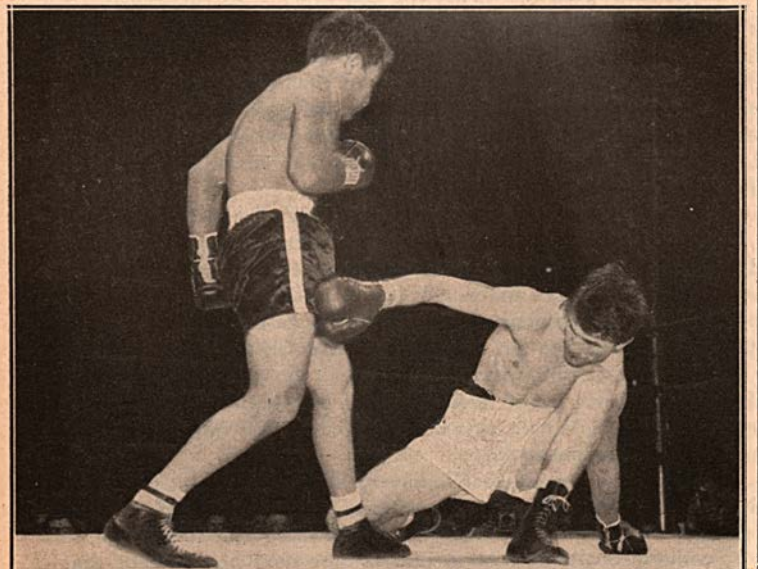
He did. He helped Williams pack, escorted him to the railroad station, bought him a ticket home, deposited him on the train, and wished him luck.

That was a year ago. We haven't seen or heard much of Jimmy Brienza since then, but almost any day now we expect to run across him, toting another big kid he has found somewhere, and enthusiastically presenting him as "the next heavyweight champion of the world, positively."

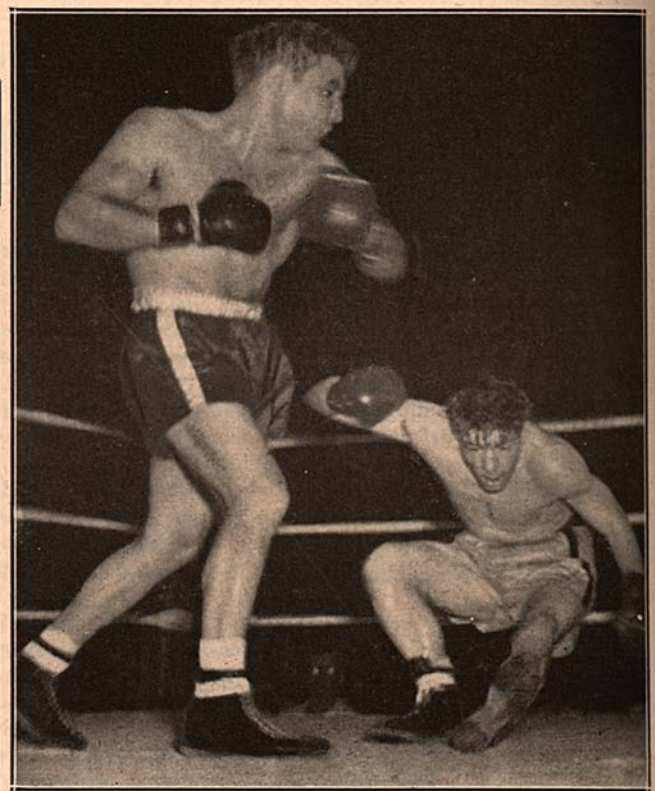
Fight managers are like that.

A combination of push and slip sent Marcel Cerdan sprawling in first round of title match with Jake in Detroit. Cerdan injured his left shoulder during bout, and after absorbing a brutal beating, he was unable to come up for tenth round.

THREE LaMOTTA THRILLERS



The clever Tommy Yarosz encountered difficulty trying to avoid Jake LaMotta's potent left hook. Here Tommy is pictured as he was floored in the first round of Madison Square Garden bout. Jake won decision.



LaMotta cinched the title match with Marcel Cerdan by knocking out Joey DeJohn in eighth round of bruising brawl in Syracuse. Here DeJohn is seen going down for last time.

THE END OF THE TRAIL

By JERSEY JONES

More graphic than words is the dramatic story told by this picture of Old Gus Lesnevich at the close of his last, futile stand against a younger, faster and shiftier Ezzard Charles at the Yankee Stadium.

THE old Chinese proverb that a "picture says more than a thousand words" is strikingly illustrated in the accompanying camera shot of Gus Lesnevich as he starts to leave the Yankee Stadium ring after his crushing seven-round defeat by Ezzard Charles.

This remarkable photograph tells the story of Old Gus' last stand, and tells it more graphically than any words that could be pulled out of Noah Webster's best-selling production.

His face a mass of cuts and bruises, and lined with the weight of the years, 34-year-old Lesnevich realizes the bitter truth that he has reached the end of his colorful trail.

Old Gus had given his best—as he always had—but he lacked the fire and dash, the strength and stamina, to compete with the speed, skill and youth of his opponent.

Lesnevich's defeat was not unexpected. It was generally predicted. But the odds had been against him before, and he had come through. There was a chance—a vague one, perhaps, but still a chance—that he'd come through again. After all, the eyes may dim, and the legs lose their elasticity, but the last thing that leaves a puncher is his punch. Who could say, maybe Old Gus would be lucky enough to nail his fast, shifty rival with a payoff clout.

And no one could say Lesnevich didn't try. Outclassed though he was, and on the receiving end of a systematic battering from the start, Old Gus didn't stop trying until his aging, weary muscles would carry him no further.

FOR a few fleeting moments in the first half of the sixth round, it looked as though Lesnevich might turn seemingly inevitable defeat into sensational victory. Collecting his tired, bruised forces for one last desperate effort, he came out fast and clipped Charles with a couple of rights. But the steam was gone from them. All they accomplished was to jolt Ezzard a bit and make him cautious. Lesnevich's rally didn't last long, and Charles was again boss, peppering Old Gus with both hands as the round ended.

Lesnevich was brutally beaten in the seventh, as Charles ripped rights and lefts almost at will into Old Gus' battered face and tired body, and it was a sensible decision for his manager-pal, chubby, balding Joe Vella, to concede defeat during the minute's rest that followed. Joe realized that Lesnevich had nothing left but a stout fighting heart—and the stoutest fighting heart cannot win when there's nothing to support it, and the other guy holds all the tricks. Even in this not precisely gentle trade, there is such a thing at times as carrying "gameness" too far.

Vella called Referee Ruby Goldstein over to the corner and announced that Lesnevich was finished. The final curtain had dropped on Old Gus' long ring career.

IT never is easy to say "Good-bye; good luck" to grand old guys like Gus Lesnevich. But the ring becomes that much richer in tradition for having known them.

The Squire of Cliffside Park, N. J., may not have been the greatest fighter this rugged industry has known, but there never has been a finer, more decent or more conscientious individual, in or out of the ring, than Old Gus.

Lesnevich at no time in his long, active career, gave anything less than his best.

It was a grim twist of a capricious destiny that Gus didn't come into his own until, by all previous accepted standards in this hard-bitten business, he should have been finished. Until the post-war era, Lesnevich had never earned what the trade calls "big money." He had banged all over the United States, fighting the best and the worst of 'em, and had even stretched his ring activities to far-off Australia, but in the quaint but expressive language of Jacobs Beach his fighting had been for "peanuts." His financial returns had been measured in hundreds while others counted theirs in thousands.

Even when he finally punched his way through an elimination tournament, beating Anton Christoforidis, then Tami Mauriello, for the vacant light-heavyweight title, the monetary rewards were denied him. Before he could begin to cash in on the championship, World War II came along, and Lesnevich found himself in the Coast Guard.

When he returned to the ring, Gus was nearly 31, an old man as age is reckoned in this business. He hadn't fought in nearly four years. He was broke, with a budding family to look after. The outlook was anything but promising.

THE spectacular success that attended Lesnevich's post-war campaigning is of too recent vintage to call for any detailed accounting here.

There is no saying exactly how much Old Gus' bouts grossed in purses these last three and a half years. The total must have hit somewhere in the vicinity of $450,000. Even with the heavy deductions—manager's cuts, training expenses and taxes—Lesnevich must have wound up with $100,000 or thereabouts for himself. To one of his simple, conservative tastes and habits, that's more than sufficient to assure comfort and protection for the years ahead.

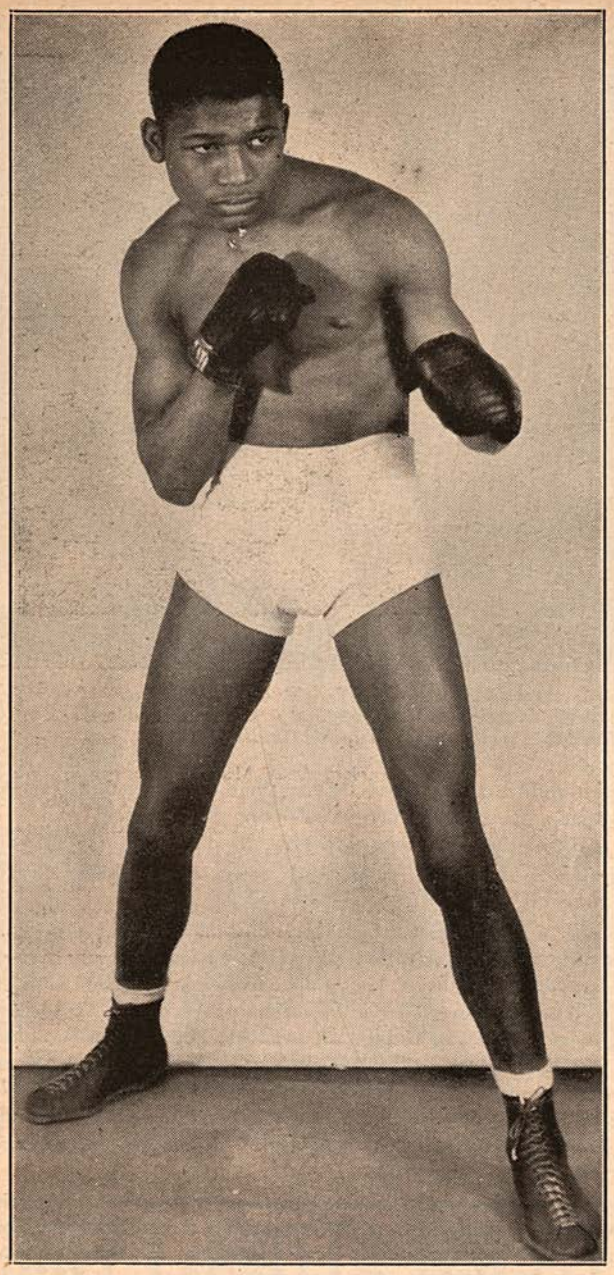
Old Gus has done well for himself, indeed. He owns a fine home in Cliffside Park, and is fortunate to have for a wife a girl who not only is pretty but sensible. Four husky youngsters round out the happy ensemble.

Boxing was a long time paying off its debt to Gus Lesnevich. But when it did pay, it made a mighty good job of it. It couldn't have happened to a sweller guy.

QUIPS

Most Fighters Have Their Pet Superstitions and Hobbies, With Music, Golf, Dancing and Literature Prominent Among Their Personal Favorites

By AL BUCK



Ray Robinson, a fighter of note with many hobbies.

BOXERS are only human beings, even the great champions, and like all of us, they have their little idiosyncrasies, their superstitions and their hobbies. Religion plays a part in their lives, too. Some hunger for education; others have a fondness for music. In the ring it is different, but outside they are a representative group of people, no worse and no better than those engaged in more everyday pursuits.

During the weeks when he was training at Pompton Lakes, N. J., for his fight with Gus Lesnevich, Ezzard Charles strummed on a bass violin. He did this by ear, picking up the melody from the phonograph. A fighter has many hours to kill in the quiet of his camp between the times he does his road work and when he is in the ring boxing.

When Ezzard tired of the bass violin, he turned to Kipling. He is not the first heavyweight to find diversion in reading. Gene Tunney, for instance, capitalized on his liking for Shakespeare. It may have been a gag at first, but if it was Gene soon discovered that he loved to read. Through his own efforts Tunney became an educated man.

Charles not only reads Kipling. He can quote him. If you talk to Ezzard you will soon discover he is a well informed young man. He has few superstitions, but when he moved into Pompton Lakes, he did what all fighters have done. He occupied Joe Louis' room and slept in the great champion's bed.

Tony Zale did that, and so does Ray (Sugar) Robinson, the world welterweight champion. Like Charles, Robinson is fond of music. He has his own five piece band, and after every workout there is a jam session. Sugar Ray plays the drums.

Cab Calloway, the Hi-de-Ho man, was a visitor at Pompton Lakes when Robinson was training for his winning fight with Kid Gavilan. Asked if he planned to make the champion a drummer in his band, Cab laughed.

"He's got rhythm, but there is nothing professional about the way Ray plays," laughed Calloway. Then he added: "I thought he looked good in there boxing this afternoon."

Robinson looked good in Philadelphia beating Gavilan, so Calloway must know his fighters, as well as his musicians.

A strange young man, Sugar Ray. He has a liking for sport shirts, and while he's always neatly dressed is addicted to loud clothes. He's also religious, a fact he keeps to himself.

Before every meal Robinson says grace. Before he leaves his home or hotel to go to the arena on the night of a fight he always says a prayer.

Robinson admires his friend Louis, and tries to be like him. When Louis took up golf, Ray decided to play the game, and he can hold his own with the retired heavyweight champion on the links, if not in the ring. Both Joe and Ray have their personal golf professionals. The rivalry between the two golfers is keen.

IN some respects Robinson is a better businessman than Louis, although Joe is president of a soft drink company, whose product is aptly named " Joe Louis Punch." He is also the boxing director of the International Boxing Club.

Robinson's business ventures are more modest, but they are highly successful. He is the owner of Sugar Ray's Cleaning & Dyeing Co., Sugar Ray's Barber Shop, Sugar Ray's Bar & Grill, and Sugar Ray's Real Estate Co.

The welterweight champion always wants an automobile that is different in color from anybody else's car. He is now driving a yellow machine, whose color is supposed to be chartreuse. In or out of the ring, Sugar Ray is flashy.

There are two dressing rooms in the Ninth Avenue end of Madison Square Garden, No. 29 and No. 30. They stand side-by-side. Robinson always insists on occupying No. 29. Louis used to dress in No. 30. Eventually the management turned over No. 30 to the referees and judges. When Louis fought his last fight in the Garden, his first with Jersey Joe Walcott, he couldn't get his favorite room.

The world heavyweight champion was moved to a more spacious room, one occupied by visiting hockey teams. He won, but Jersey Joe had him on the canvas twice and a lot of people, including the referee, disagreed with the decision.

"The next time I fight here I'll have to have my old room back," Louis told Harry Markson, who was then representing the ailing Mike Jacobs as head of the 20th Century Sporting Club.

Louis retired but had he agreed to fight in the Garden again, it would have had to be put in the contract that he was to occupy dressing room No. 30.

The Brown Bomber has his share of superstitions. He insisted on having his left glove put on first. A hat on a bed annoys him.

Among other things, Louis has a liking for apples. He can eat a dozen at one sitting. He's an expert horseman, and has taken prizes in shows. For a time he operated a dude ranch a few

miles from Detroit. After the sports pages, Louis confines his reading to the comic sections.

The old champ is a baseball fan, too, and while promoting the Charles-Walcott fight in Chicago took time out to see Don Newcombe pitch the Brooklyn Dodgers to a victory over the Cubs.

As a dancer Louis has to yield the honors to Robinson. Sugar Ray is one of the best, although between boxing and business he doesn't get much time to trip the light fantastic.

Robinson's nimble footwork contributed to his victory over Gavilan, but the Kid's passion for the rhumba must have contributed to the result. Gavilan's idea of training was to dance the rhumba far into the night and on into the early morning.

This reporter was at the Lash Hotel in Parksville, N. Y., over the July 4th week-end. We wondered at the time if the Cuban challenger was serious about winning the title. He was, we are sure, but he couldn't resist the beat of a rhumba band. The energy he needed when the fight moved into the last five rounds had been left on the dance floor.

Gavilan goes in for fancy hats. One he wore had an airplane decorating the upper story. Sometimes he sported a big straw chapeau, the kind a farmer wears when he is getting in the hay. And of course there was his be-bop cap. Kid Gavilan had a lot of fun, even though he missed his big chance.

GUS LESNEVICH, on the other hand, is a serious fellow. He was ready physically for Charles. Lesnevich has only one superstition. If he forgets something, such as a bathrobe, he refuses to go back for the needed article. It happened when Gus fought Billy Fox the last time. He had plenty of time to send home for the forgotten robe, but he refused. When he entered the ring he was wearing a borrowed dressing gown.

Lesnevich didn't need it, as he knocked out Fox in a punch.

The corner can be important, too. Tony Canzoneri liked to occupy the corner on the 50th Street side of Madison Square Garden. When he fought Jimmy McLarnin, Pop Foster, the latter's manager, insisted he wanted Tony's corner for the Vancouver Irishman.

A deputy commissioner, finding himself in the middle of the argument, suggested that they flip a coin for the corner. Sammy Goldman, Tony's manager, pulled out a half dollar.

"You call it Pop," said Sammy as he threw the coin into the air.

"Heads," yelled Foster.

The coin came down tails. Foster picked it up, examined both sides to be sure it was a legitimate half-dollar, and then agreed that McLarnin had lost the toss. Canzoneri, fighting out of his favorite corner, came out to win a brilliant victory.

"McLarnin didn't care what corner he sat in. He just wanted to get my goat," Canzoneri, now a featured night club performer, recalled the other day.

LOU AMBERS carries a scar on his back. In his youth he was badly burned by a firecracker carelessly thrown by a playmate during a July 4th celebration. Ever since he has tried to avoid doing anything on the Nation's birthday.

"Lou never wanted to fight from July 1 through July 5," Al Weill, the former lightweight champion's manager, explained. "I guess he was right as he suffered a broken jaw fighting Fritzie Zivic in Pittsburgh July 1."

Weill recalled phoning Ambers on a July 4th.

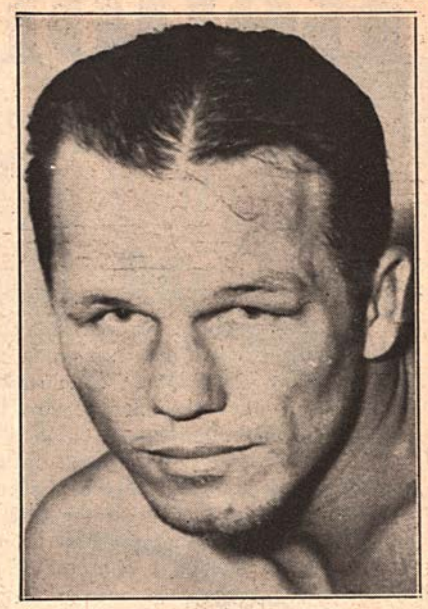
"I was almost drowned, Al," an excited Ambers told his manager over the phone. "I went sailing with my sister and my girl and our boat overturned.

"I should never have gone out on the water on July 4th."

It all ended well. The girl is now Mrs. Lou Ambers.

SOL GOLD was talking about Jackie (Kid) Berg, the busy English lightweight. Berg used to look for ladders to walk under. He laughed at superstitions.

"The night Berg went up to the ball park to fight Kid Chocolate he insisted on moving into a dressing room just used by a fighter who had been knocked out," Sol said. "He used the room over my objections. He won the fight, too, but I didn't object to that."



Tony Zale who had a fondness for reading while in training camp.

Barney Ross laughed at superstition when he agreed to defend his welterweight championship against Henry Armstrong in the old Garden Bowl, the graveyard of champions. No champion ever won in the Bowl, and Barney was no exception. Armstrong won going away.

Ross should have known better. He won the welterweight title from McLarnin in the Bowl, and then lost it back to him in the same arena. He regained it from McLarnin at the Polo Grounds, and then went right back to the jinxed saucer.

It is recalled that Jack Sharkey beat Max Schmeling in the Bowl, and then lost to Primo Carnera there. Primo was knocked out by Max Baer, also in the Bowl, and it was there that Jimmy Braddock upset Madcap Max.

The champions were glad when the Garden sold the Bowl to the U. S. Army during the war. The Army built a post office there in order to handle the heavy mail to and from the G.I.'s overseas.

JACK BRITTON, the old welterweight champion, always liked to sit in the corner used by the losing fighter in the semi-final. According to Dan Morgan, his manager, aside from this nothing bothered Jack. Morgan has a story to tell about a preliminary fighter from Providence, R. I. It may or may not be true as Dan can't remember the fellow's name.

"He was a pretty good fighter, and he used to box semi-finals all over the country," explained Dumb Dan. "He had a pet rooster, a Rhode Island Red. He'd come down to the ring with the rooster on his arm, and place the bird on the lower rope.

"If he was winning the fight, the rooster would watch and when a good blow was landed he would crow. If he was losing, the rooster would turn his back on the action, as if uninterested. That rooster was a better referee than some of the fellows who get paid for making decisions in the Garden these days."

RED (CAP) WILSON, a lightweight managed by Scotty Montieth, used to wear a cap going into the ring. He would take it off and hang it on the ring post. After the fight he'd put the cap back on his head and start for the dressing room.

Owen Moran, great British featherweight and lightweight of 30 years ago, carried a pair of his baby's booties into the ring and tied them on the rope in his corner. They were his "lucky charm."

Johnny Dundee, former featherweight king, was prone to carry a match between his teeth, biting on it as he fought, but that was before the mouthpiece was invented and the famed Scotch-Wop used the match as a grip for his teeth.

Jack Dempsey used to throw an old red sweater over his shoulders, rather than wear a robe in the early years of his career, while Jake LaMotta, the middleweight champion, would no more go in the ring without his leopard's robe than he would appear sans tights.

No doubt the most famed trademark of them all was Billy Petrolle's dirty old Navajo blanket. The Fargo Express wore it with distinction.

Belloise Still Hopes

Steve, Many Years a Top-Notch Middleweight, Longs for Title Shot and First Big Purse

By TED CARROLL

STEVE BELLOISE dropped into THE RING office recently and before anyone realized it, he was all wrapped up in a boxing confab. Stevie has been on the trail of the middleweight title for many years. Of an optimistic turn of mind, the Bronx Belter hasn't allowed his eleven years in the ring or his balding pate to dim his enthusiasm or his hopes.

Always articulate, Stevie needs little encouragement to send him off on a gabfest. "Maybe I shouldn't complain too loud about not getting a crack at the title right away. After all, I did get a couple of shots at Ken Overlin when he was champ back in 1940. I thought I won both of them, but the judges and the referee are the guys who count when they give out the decisions. I had Kenny down twice the first time and I still don't understand how I ever was called the loser in that one, but that's the way they saw it.

"Dunno why, but that big dough seems tough for me to get. Maybe it's because I mind my own business, have never been in any kind of trouble or anything. Those seem to be the kind of guys who luck up on that big stuff. Well, if that's the way it's got to be, I'm satisfied. At least, my two kids won't ever have to do any explaining or apologizing for their old man.

"FUNNY thing, everybody calls me that old Bronx Belter, and things like that, but when I started out I was a clever kid like my brother Mike. I dunno why, but the fans used to boo me at all the little clubs around New York, especially up at White Plains. The boys told me it was because I was too fancy.

"In my first few fights I would just duck, dance and jab. I didn't even try to hit the other guy as hard as I could. All the booing finally got my goat, so one night I really let one go and knocked the other guy stiff. Then I started knocking people out, and what d'ya think, they booed me even more than they did before!

"People who meet me always look at my head. I know they're wondering whatever happened to my hair, since my older brother Mike and my father have full heads of hair. The sun out on the Pacific burned mine off. That must have been what happened.

"You know, I was in the Navy a long time—five years!—from April 7, 1941, to November 10, 1946. Maybe I'm lucky I came back as good in the ring as I did after all that service.

"I think the reason why a lot of the guys didn't go so good when they got out was because they tried to rush things too much. It took me almost a year after I was discharged just to get rid of my sea legs and feel right on dry land.

"I did a lot of boxing on aircraft carriers and battleships all over the Pacific along with a lot of teaching and physical fitness stuff. I had this kid from Jersey, Bobby Mann, with me for a while. He's a real good boy."

SPEAKING of the current crop of middleweights, Steve continued:

"There are some real good fighters in my division but I can't seem to get them in there with me. LaMotta, Cerdan, Graziano, and you can count in Ray Robinson, too. LaMotta is a lot smarter fighter than people think. He looks dumb in there but he's plenty cute at making false openings and getting the other guy to lead. Then he bangs you. He's very hard to hurt and he can afford to take one to get one in.

"Cerdan knows what he's doing all the time. I say the best way to fight him is to stay in close with him. He's a real smart fighter.

"Graziano is no sucker, either. He can punch. As we call it, he sends them in from the corners. He's barroom. With him, you have to get there first with straight punches ahead of his hooks and swings.

"Along with his other stuff, his long arms make Ray Robinson a hard guy to fight. To me, body blows look like the best bet with him in there.

"But always remember this, there's not a fighter living who doesn't make a mistake sometimes. The thing is to be ready to take advantage of it when it happens.

"You've got to catch it. That's where fights are won or lost. I thought Charles fought a perfect fight with Walcott. I didn't see him make one mistake.

"Speaking of Charles, I want to be the first to tell the world he is not only a good fighter but a great one. Too bad he can't put on weight. Who else ever took these 200- and 220-pound guys and belted them around the way he does?"

OF his early fighting days, Belloise said:

"You know, I never had an amateur fight. I just decided to fight right off for money. Another thing about me, my weight has been about the same for years. I can lay off for two months and get on the scales weighing 162 pounds. Of course, I'd like to come up on a real big purse before it's too late. I've got a family, you know—two girls, youngest one born last June. I just bought a home up on Pearsall Avenue in the Bronx, and you can see how much a real good shot can mean to me right now.

"Four thousand dollars for the Mauriello fight way back in 1941 is the best I ever did up to now. For the two Abrams fights in the Garden in 1947 I got $2,200 for the first one and $1,900 for the second.

"We were guaranteed $15,000 for two fights in France last spring. We wound up getting $7,500 for one fight, the one with Jean Stock in Paris, but we came home with hardly anything. That Stock is a good, tough guy, but easy to hit.

"I like Paris. They made a big fuss over me over there. If something big doesn't develop over here, we'll probably go back to fight either Delannoit or Dauthuille."

At this point, Stevie, a pretty good long distance talker once he hits his stride, took time out for breath.

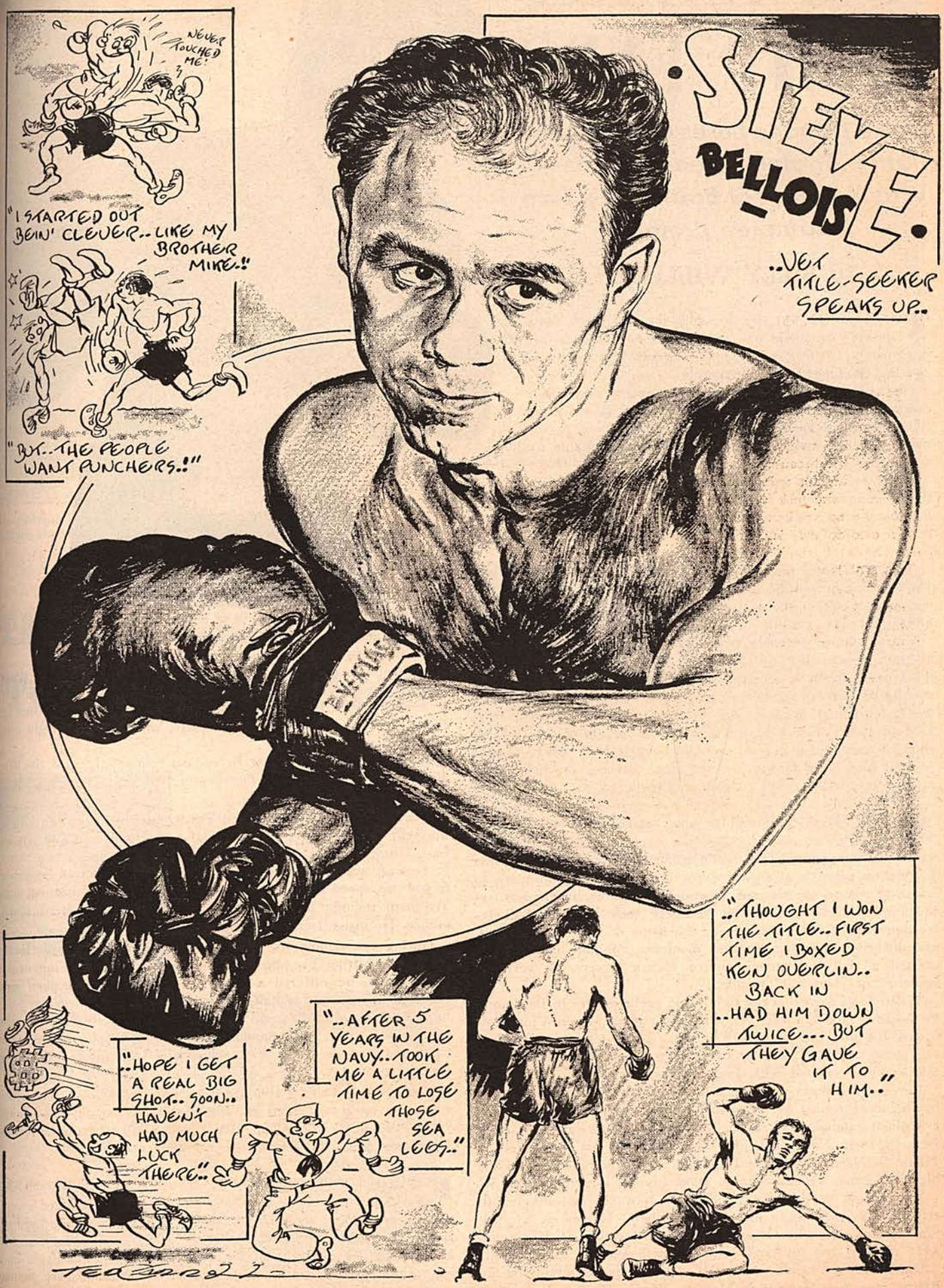
"I ONLY spent one day in Paris," he resumed, "then I took off for Italy to look up some relatives. Gee, they're poor in Italy. I felt sorry for the people. I hung around Naples, where my folks came from, for a week. They have a regular Jacobs' Beach in Naples, a little coffee house where the fight mob congregates. Eddie Walker didn't go to Italy with me. He went over to England.

"Boxing is my game, but I've always been crazy for all sports. Last winter I had the Steve Belloise all-stars basketball team and we played the Ray Robinson all-stars a game for the Cancer Fund. Right now, I'm getting a great kick out of playing with the Sports Stars softball team. What a team that is!

"We've got Jake LaMotta, Walter Cartier, big Ed Sadowski, the basketball player; Greg Rice, the champ runner; Maxie Rosenbloom, who pitches; Don Dunphy, the radio man, plays, and I do the catching. Real big league stuff. They're trying to get us a game in Ebbets Field. We don't clown, either. We really play."

"Say, Stevie, weren't you trying to get some kind of a fighters' union started last year?" interrupted Nat Loubet of THE RING staff at this point.

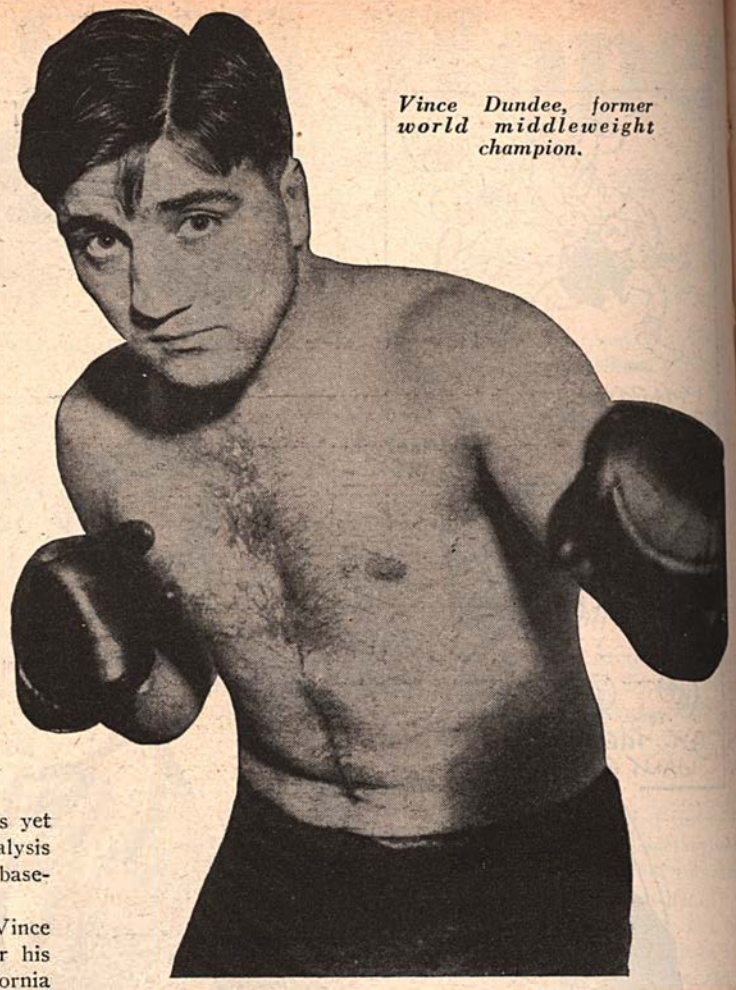
"Sure, and I still have the charter home. Those managers! They've got a union, but they hollered *(Continued on page 38)*


NEVER TOUCHED ME!
"I STARTED OUT BEIN' CLEVER.. LIKE MY BROTHER MIKE.!"
"BUT.. THE PEOPLE WANT PUNCHERS.!"
STEVE BELLOISE
..YET TITLE-SEEKER SPEAKS UP..
"..HOPE I GET A REAL BIG SHOT.. SOON.. HAVEN'T HAD MUCH LUCK THERE.."
"..AFTER 5 YEARS IN THE NAVY.. TOOK ME A LITTLE TIME TO LOSE THOSE SEA LEGS.."
"..THOUGHT I WON THE TITLE.. FIRST TIME I BOXED KEN OVERLIN.. BACK IN .. HAD HIM DOWN TWICE... BUT THEY GAVE IT TO HIM.."
TED GRANT

A GALLANT FIGHT ENDS

Vince Dundee Loses Courageous Battle Against Dread Disease—Was Younger of Baltimore's Two Champion Brothers

By BILLY WILLIAMS



Vince Dundee, former world middleweight champion.

THERE never was any doubting the quality of Vince Dundee's heart—in the ring or out. And in that last, bitter fight, a less courageous individual would have chucked it long before Vince did.

He knew he couldn't win, but he fought desperately every second of the way. Time and again it looked as though the end had arrived, but, somehow, Vince would manage to beat the count and stave off the inevitable for another day.

There is a limit, however, to what the stoutest heart, the most indomitable spirit, can accomplish. And no one as yet has found a way to whip the dreaded, incurable, creeping paralysis known medically as amatrophic lateral sclerosis. Not even baseball's immortal Iron Horse, Lou Gehrig, could do it.

And, so, after a battle that spanned nearly eight years, Vince Dundee finally was beaten. The last count was tolled over his emaciated body in the early rounds of July 27 in a California sanitorium. He was 45.

Vince Dundee probably never will be rated among the ring's all-time greats. But, at his peak, he was a smooth fighting machine—a flashy boxer and clever ring general. He was one of a score of middleweights who, at various times, laid claim to the world 160-pound championship during the confusing decade from 1931 to 1941. Vince held the New York version of the title for slightly less than a year—from October 31, 1935, when he outpointed Lou Brouillard in Boston, until October 11, 1936, when he was beaten by Teddy Yarosz in Pittsburgh.

A NATIVE of Italy, Vince was reared in Baltimore. The success of an older brother, Joe, prompted Vince to try his luck with the gloves. The family name was Lazzaro, but it was a common practice at the time for ambitious young fighters to adopt the noms de ring of outstanding figures in the leather-pushing world. When Scotty Montieth took hold of a likely-looking New York youngster by the name of Guiseppe Carrora, and dubbed him with a Scottish monicker, "Johnny Dundee," he started a real fad among future Italian boxers. A veritable epidemic of "Dundees" resulted.

When Joe Lazzaro began fighting in preliminaries in Baltimore, he became "Joe Dundee." It was only natural, when Vince followed Joe into the ring, that he, too, would tote the "Dundee" tag along with him. The brothers were managed by Max Waxman, now associated with Jack Dempsey.

For several years, Vince's fistic activities were overshadowed by the more robust performances of brother Joe, who climaxed a brilliant campaign by taking the world welterweight title from Pete Latzo in New York in 1927. When Joe lost his laurels to Jackie Fields in Detroit in 1929, and gradually faded out of the big-time scene, Vince began to make his bid for recognition.

He became particularly popular in Newark, and decided to establish his main base of operations there. It was in Newark that he met Constance Rossi in 1929; they eloped to Baltimore, were married and returned to set up housekeeping in Belleville.

Dundee hit the headlines in 1931, when he twice outpointed the British star, Len Harvey, in Madison Square Garden. Later that year, on a quick jaunt to Europe, he lost a decision to Marcel Thil in Paris, and drew with Jack Hood in London.

Returning home, he proceeded to put together a winning streak that spanned twenty-two bouts in twenty months, and culminated in a match with Ben Jeby on March 17, 1933, in the Garden for the New York version of the disputed world middleweight title. The verdict was a draw.

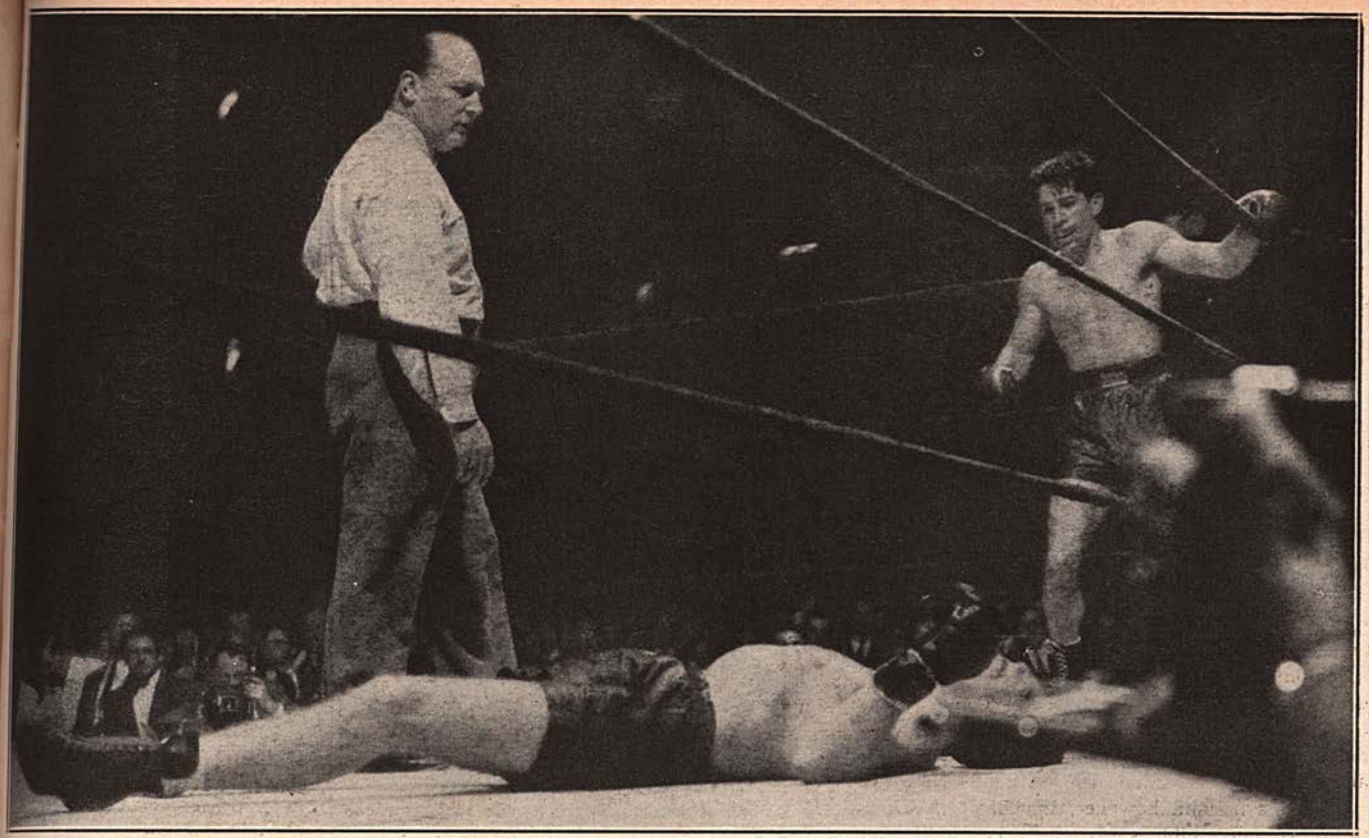
It was a month later that Brouillard relieved Jeby of the title, also in the Garden, and in October of that year Dundee whipped Brouillard in Boston.

It was shortly after he lost to Yarosz in Pittsburgh the following year that Manager Waxman advised Dundee to quit. At his best, Vince had not been too rugged, and his long, active career in the ring was beginning to show its effects. He was beginning to lose his speed and skill, and taking far more punishment than Waxman thought advisable. But Vince refused to heed Max's advice. He insisted on continuing.

During the summer of 1935, Vince absorbed a terrific lacing from hard-hitting Freddie Steele in Seattle. Knocked out in the third round, he suffered a brain concussion and a broken jaw. He was a year and a half recovering from that debacle. Still, he wouldn't quit. Waxman pleaded with him to hang up the gloves, but Vince was adamant. Finally, Max returned his contract, and Dundee placed his managerial affairs in the hands of a Newark promoter.

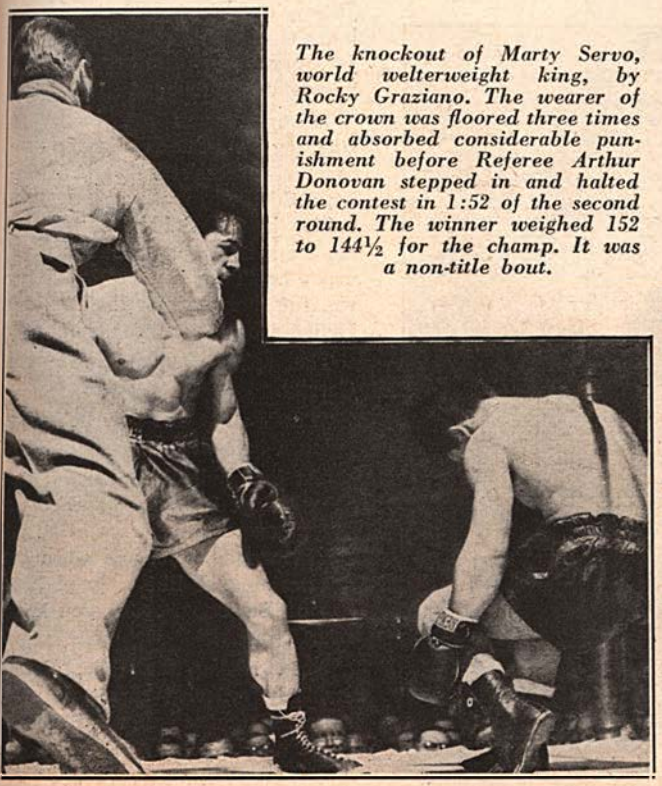
Vince returned to the ring early in 1937, and after a few minor successes he was beaten in Pittsburgh by an up-and-coming youngster named Billy Conn. When, also in Pittsburgh, he lost to Honeyboy Jones, he decided to call it a career.

FINISHED with the ring, Vince opened a tavern in Bloomfield, N. J., and was doing well for himself until he suffered severe head injuries in an automobile accident. He put in a long hospital siege. This accident, in which his wife also was badly hurt, is believed to have introduced the insidious bugs of paralysis into his robust system. Vince began to lose coordination. His vision started to fail. His movements became *(Continued on page 38)*

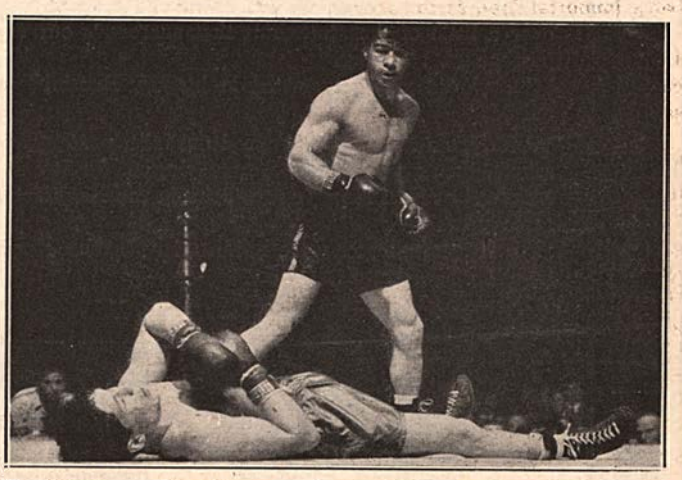


The fighting face of a fighting man. Note the expression of Rocky Graziano as he watches Freddie Cochrane whom he has deposited on the canvas. There was no need for the late Referee Benny Leonard to count over the champion in this non-title bout.

THE ROCK'S RISE TO FISTIC FAME



The knockout of Marty Servo, world welterweight king, by Rocky Graziano. The wearer of the crown was floored three times and absorbed considerable punishment before Referee Arthur Donovan stepped in and halted the contest in 1:52 of the second round. The winner weighed 152 to 144½ for the champ. It was a non-title bout.



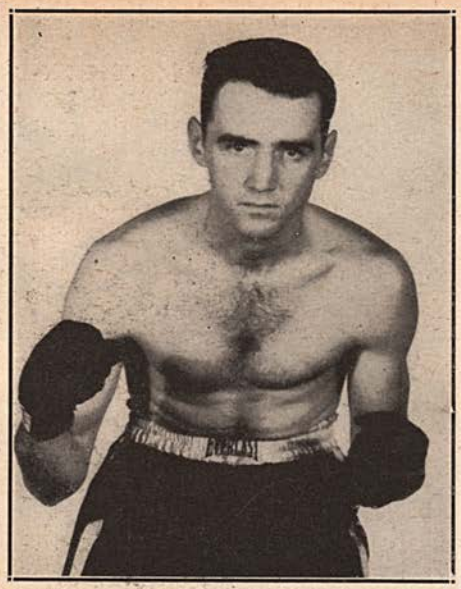
Harold Green takes the count in the third round as Rocky stands over him. Referee Ruby Goldstein counted ten when Green leaped to his feet and tried to continue the fight.

BOXING in New York has come back to life with a bang. The newly organized International Boxing Club, with James D. Norris as its head and Al Weill, veteran of the boxing game as its matchmaker, are giving the fans a taste of what is in store for them with a bang up September card to wind up the outdoor season. A dull summer has been turned into a final period of ring activity the likes of which haven't been seen in the Metropolitan area in many years. One of the September matches is the Graziano bout with Charley Fusari, New Jersey's contender for the welterweight crown, the lad who put a halt to the rise of the late Vince Foster by stopping him in one round.

Graziano, idle for almost two years because of his national suspension, is a welcomed addition to the present crop of good middleweights who should make things hum in the sport this fall and winter. He is an idol with the fans and if he can display the sensational fighting form against Fusari that he did in the Garden prior to his temporary removal from the game, he should be able to give the sport the shot in the arm for which it has been looking forward for many months.

MAKING the GRADE

By Nat Loubet



Irish Bernie Dowd, service hero from New Jersey, who is a comer in the lightweight ranks.

Cuba's newest offering to the welterweight division is Kid Charolito.

A South African lightweight, Jimmy Toweel is about ready to take a crack at this country's best.

IRISH BERNIE DOWD

HE was looking over the vast collection of boxing relics. We recognized the youngster as Bernie Dowd, an up-and-coming lightweight who had lost but one out of his twenty-five professional bouts.

The greetings over, we sat down and relaxed to warm over a little of the scuttlebutt that surrounds our favorite pastime . . . boxing.

"How did you get started in boxing, Bernie?" we inquired.

"Oh, it's a long story," replied the Irish youth. "I was in school, then a year of college studying accounting at John Marshall over in New Jersey. Then in the Navy for about three years."

"I heard that you were quite a boy in the Normandy invasion," I returned.

Bernie broke into a smile.

"It wasn't any more than the rest of the gang did."

"Only you were awarded a Bronze Star for doing 'no more than the rest of the gang,'" I followed up. "How does it feel to be a hero?"

"Just another 'Joe' named Bernie," he replied.

Who could help liking a kid like that?

"I thought you wanted to know how I got started in boxing?

"Before I got into the Navy, I had about seven fights and then in the Navy I had a few more. Enough to make me love the game and want to make my living in it when I was discharged."

"How did you do in the amateurs?" he was asked.

"I won them all," said Dowd. "I held the lightweight crown at Norfolk, Virginia, Base.

"Then I tied up with Irving Cohen and he had Whitey Bimstein start on the job of polishing up my rough points. In 1946 I had my first bout and since then have had fair results. I keep learning with every bout."

His only loss was at the hands of Johnny De Fazio, but he won a sixer over him in their next engagement.

Asked about that loss, Bernie ventured: "The loss was my own fault. I came in too light and fought his fight. Just one of those nights when nothing seemed to go right."

"Give me a little peek at you as a man rather than a fighter, Bernie. What about your background, family, hobbies?" I inquired.

"Well, you know, I'm single, 22, have nine brothers and one sister, make Livingston, New Jersey, my home, and hope to go into the real estate business in New Jersey with my brother when my boxing days are over.

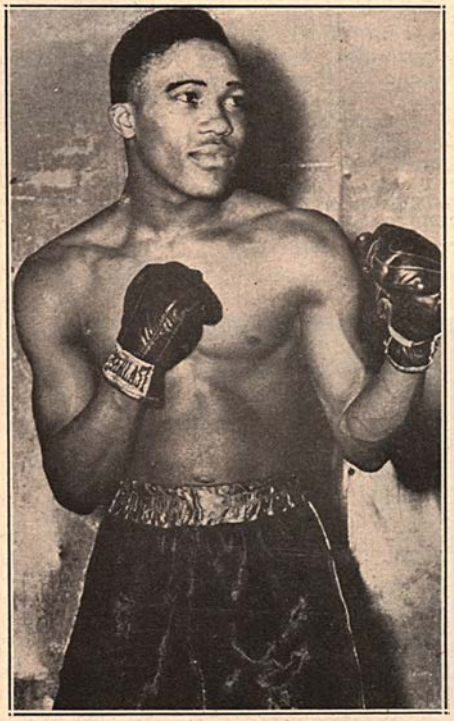
"Two brothers are in college studying law. One is a lawyer; another a professional baseball player; a third was featherweight titleholder in the Golden Gloves, but don't ask it . . . he's not a pro and won't be. Then my brother-in-law was the shortstop for the Brooklyn Dodgers back around 1936."

That player I observed, was Garrity.

"That's right and now he's managing a ball club.

"As for my hobbies I like horseback riding. I started to ride as a kid by exercising horses at all the tracks around here, and when I'm not training, I like a good hand out of Be Bop . . . if you know what I mean?"

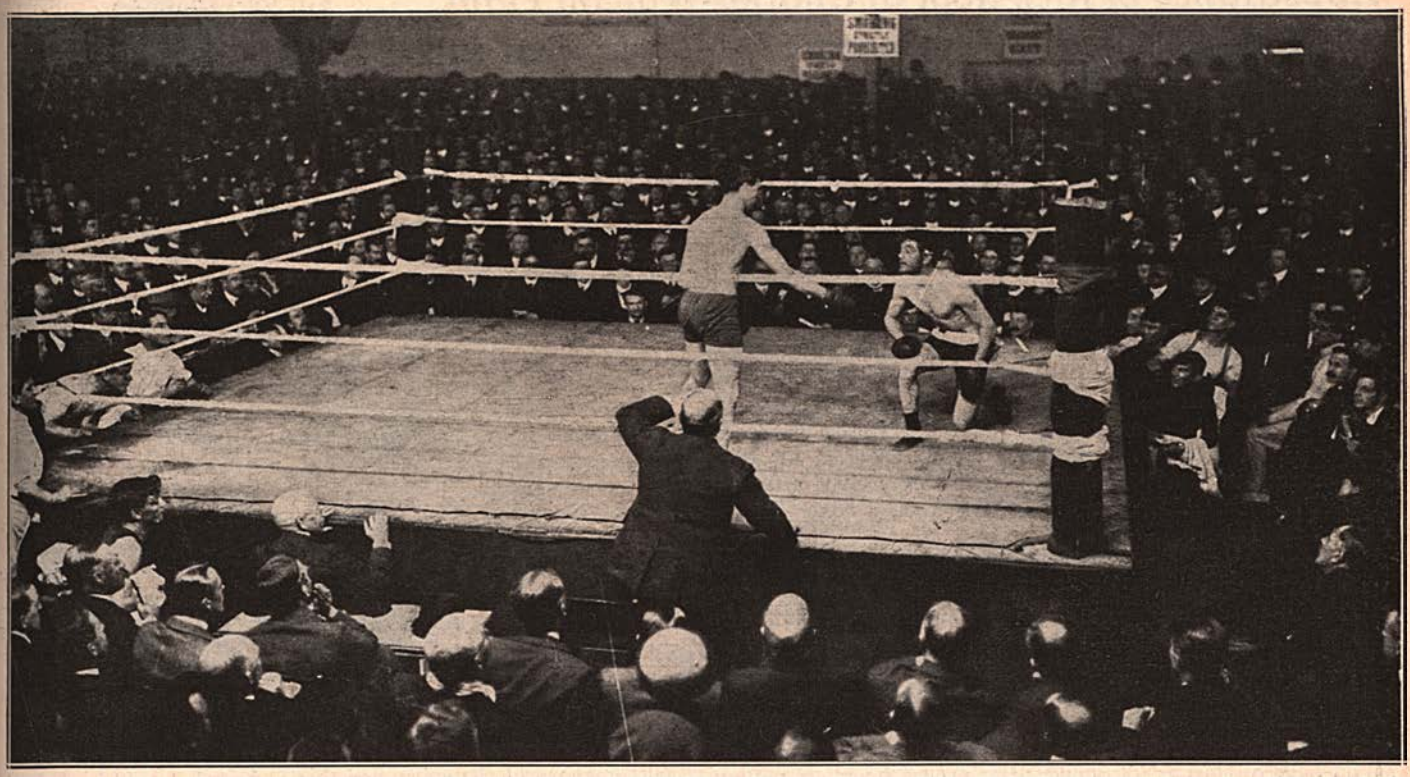
Then noting the time, Bernie suddenly wheeled about to skip away for a more important engagement.



Johnny Carr of Brooklyn, a featherweight on his way.

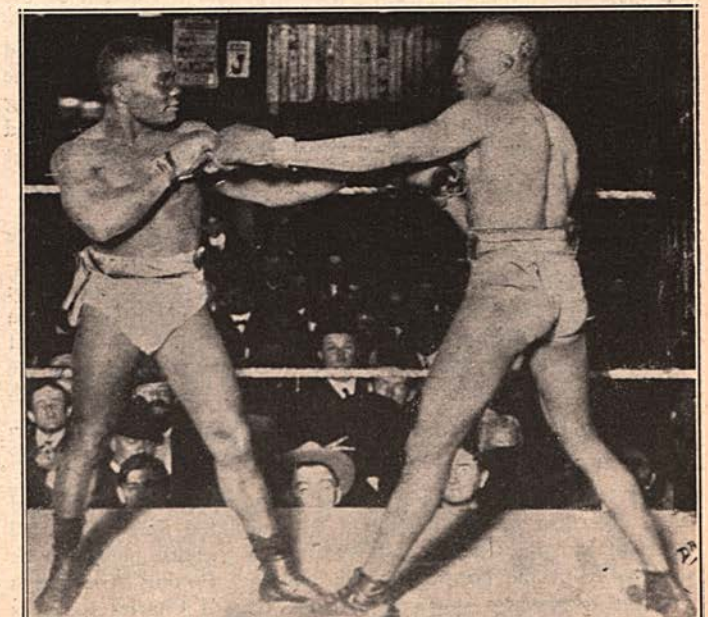
(Continued on page 35)

Old Timers' Album



One of the ring's classics was the meeting of those two great Welsh rivals, Freddie Welsh and Jim Driscoll, in Cardiff on December 20, 1910. Welsh was declared winner in the tenth round when Driscoll was disqualified for repeated butting. In the British custom of those days, Referee Peggy Bettinson worked outside the ropes, and is pictured here tolling the count as Driscoll rested on one knee after being knocked down by Welsh in the fourth round.

Bob Fitzsimmons attributed his powerful hitting to muscles developed in his youth as a horseshoer, and during his first few years on American soil his training programs often included sessions at his old trade. Here Ruby Robert is pictured in 1893 giving his sparring partner, Bob Armstrong, a few pointers on how things were done.



Just a couple of guys named Joe—but two of the ring's all-time greats—face off before a battle that gave San Francisco fans something to remember. It was on September 30, 1904, that Joe Walcott (left), world welterweight champion, defended his title against the lightweight king, Joe Gans. After 20 rounds of brilliant boxing, Referee Jack Welch couldn't decide on a winner, and the official decision was a draw.

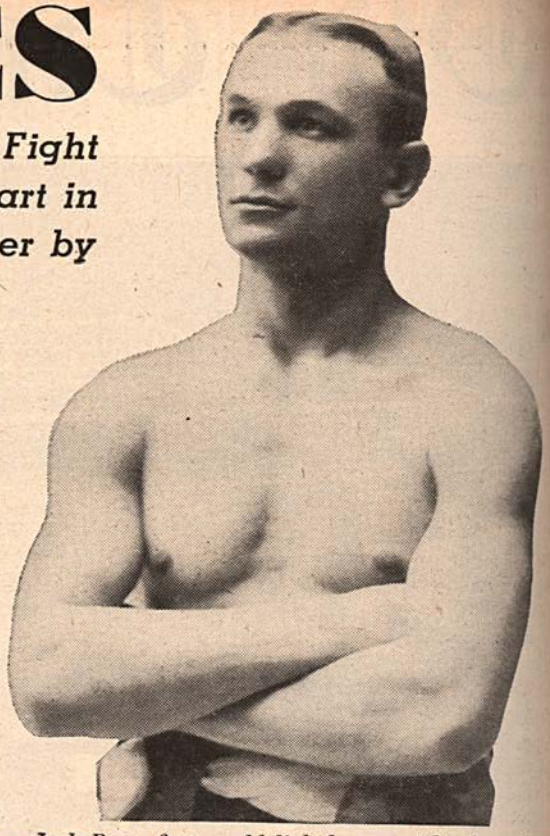
The signing of Champion Jack Johnson and Challenger Frank Moran for their heavyweight title bout in Paris on June 27, 1914. Seated (left to right) are Phil Roth, Moran, Promoter Emil Martriot, Dan McKetrick, manager of Moran; Johnson and Kid McCoy. The interested observers looking on are two American newspapermen. With Georges Carpentier as referee, Johnson defeated Moran in 20 rounds, but neither fighter ever was paid. When they tried to collect their shares of the $62,000 purse, World War 1 had broken out, and the money was impounded by the French government.

MEMORIES

Appearance of Jack Root at Charles-Walcott Fight in Chicago, Recalls His Bout with Marvin Hart in Which World Title Was Passed On to Winner by Jeffries

By NAT FLEISCHER

Copyright—This must not be used in whole or in part for radio, television or for any other purpose without the written permission of the author.



Jack Root, first world light-heavyweight champion.

STANDING in the observation field of the Chicago Stadium where several hundred other persons, including many scribes from all parts of America had come to watch Ezzard Charles and Jersey Joe Walcott weigh in for their National Boxing Association heavyweight championship bout, was a sturdy, handsome elderly looking gentleman who came from California to attend ceremonies such as he had been through back in 1906 after Jim Jeffries had retired. His name was Jack Root, a boxer par excellence in his heyday.

Jack Root was a light-heavyweight back in March 1905, when Jeffries announced his retirement, as had Joe Louis early this year. Big Jeff had run out of opposition just as did the Brown Bomber and in an effort to obtain a successor, he accepted the role of referee in a fight between Root and Marvin Hart, a contest which was advertised by the promoter as for the world crown. The promoter, a good business man, announced that the winner would be heralded by Jeffries as his successor and when Jeff held up the hand of Hart as the winner after twenty rounds of milling, Hart laid claim to the heavyweight title.

For many years, in fact up to a few months ago, it was generally understood that Jeff had sanctioned the action of the promoter and had willingly entered into the plan to designate the winner as his successor, but after Louis had named Charles and Walcott as his choice to fight it out between them for the throne the champ had vacated, Jeffries denied he had any part in calling Hart the champion and declared that no retired titleholder had the right to name his successor. "Such successor," he said, "must come through an elimination."

WHEN Gene Tunney stepped down as heavyweight king, he didn't name anyone as champion nor did he name two contenders to battle for his honors. He declared the field wide open and suggested, and correctly so, that the New York Commission stage a series of eliminations to determine the new heavyweight king. And so it was that Sharkey and Schmeling who gained the top honors in the eliminations, fought it out for the crown with Schmeling winning on a foul. Johnny Risko, Paulino Uzcudun, Vittorio Campolo and Young Stribling were among those who competed.

The statement of Jeffries and the action of Tunney were used as a precedent by the dissenters who declared that Louis had no right to name Charles and Walcott for the title bout. But he did and with the blessing of the National Boxing Association and the forty-seven states it controls, Ezzard Charles today is the nominal head of the division, at least in this country.

When Jack Root was interviewed by the writer at the Ezzard Charles-Joe Walcott fight in Chicago, he said he saw no reason why the two best men in the division, Ezzard and Jersey Joe, shouldn't have been named. He agreed with Louis that it was a proper thing to do, and in such, of course he kept in mind the fact that he was a principal in exactly a similar position almost forty years ago. He said that he scaled only 164 pounds to Hart's 194 when they met in Reno with Jeff the referee.

"The big man won," said Root. "I couldn't cope with him. I was a legitimate middleweight and his weight advantage was too much of a handicap for me to overcome."

"What happened after Hart beat me, will happen again now," continued Root. "There were many dissenters then as there are now. They declared that Jeffries had no right to name my conqueror as world champion, and that at best, he could be declared only the American titleholder, and they demanded an elimination to determine the true successor to Jeffries. Of course I disagreed with them then and do so now because I felt that Hart and I were tops at the time and that our fight did decide Jeff's successor."

But events proved that the public refused to accept the promoter's decision in-re the championship and discounted Jeff's decision, at least so understood at the time, that Hart had won the crown by knocking out Root, and a series of fights got under way to obtain a successor who would be universally recognized as world champion. And so it was that Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Jack Johnson and Tommy Burns, a Canadian by birth, started a series of contests to arouse public interest in the division and to force the issue with Hart in an effort to get the outstanding heavyweight through an elimination.

TOMMY BURNS whipped Hart in 1906 and claimed the title. Philadelphia Jack O'Brien came to the front with a challenge for he was a worthy contender and intended to prove his right to high honors. He fought Burns twenty rounds to a draw. But in a subsequent match, Burns outpointed O'Brien and clinched his right to the crown as the world's best heavyweight. Still the dissenters wouldn't budge. They ridiculed Burns as a successor to Jeffries and insisted that he was only a second rater.

But Burns was determined to hold on to his newly gained laurels and he did by tackling every challenger in many lands and succeeded in clinching his place with only Jack Johnson standing between him and absolute supremacy. But because of Johnson's standing in fistic circles, the critics admitted that Burns' defeat of the American, British, French and Australian claimants to the honors entitled him to recognition and so it was that when Johnson fought him in Australia, Burns was the recognized titleholder and received the lion's share of the purse.

In the United States Burns had whipped O'Brien and Hart. At Colma, he disposed of Bill Squires in what then was the record time for a world heavyweight title bout, 1:27 of the first round.

He flattened Gunnar Moir in London in ten, knocked out Jack Palmer in London in four, Jem Roche in one in Dublin, Jewey Smith in five in Paris, Bill Squires again in eight and sixteen, Bill Lang in two and now he was tops. Then came his Boxing Day bout with Jack Johnson in 1908 in which he was frightfully

aten by the Galveston Giant to lose the crown which he had ained through international competition. Thus it took about ree years before Jeffries' successor was crowned despite the fact at Hart had been proclaimed champion as was Charles when e whipped Walcott.

But this time, I predict, it won't take that long if the winner the Woodcock-Savold bout can be brought together with zzard Charles. Now only two more bouts are needed to settle e issue where a dozen or more were required after Jeff's bdication.

ROOT was the first light-heavyweight champion. The class came into existence in 1903, and was fathered by a newsperman, Lou Housman, who was then managing Root. Housman nceived the idea of having a division in boxing between the iddleweight and heavyweight and broached the subject to other ribes and his idea met with approval.

Hence he arranged a bout between Kid McCoy and Root for April 22, 1903, and stipulated that neither contestant must weigh eyond 175 pounds. In that contest, McCoy, who like Root was utgrowing the present day limit of the middleweight class—160 ounds—and was fighting middleweights and men scaling as high s 190 pounds, was licked by Root and Jack was crowned first ing of the new division. On July 4, 1923, he lost that title to eorge Gardner who knocked out Root in 12 rounds at Buffalo, ew York.

Root was a splendid fighter. He depended mostly on his left r his effective ring work. In discussing the division at Chicago, oot remarked that he didn't think there was any danger of the ass sinking from sight despite the low calibre of the men who re listed among the topnotchers.

"The reason the class will never fade," said Root, "is because here is always hope among the fight fans who pay the freight hat from the class will develop a good man who some day will become the world heavyweight king. That's what has happened here, hasn't it," he remarked. "Though Ezzard Charles won't get international recognition as titleholder until he proves his right to the crown Joe Louis wore by taking the measure of other top men besides old Joe Walcott, he was an outstanding light-heavyweight up to his fight with Jersey Joe."

ASKED about the sport as it is conducted today as compared to that in the days when he was listed among the world's est, Root opined that one often hears cynical old sports followers knocking the modern sport because of its commercial slant and declaring that the boxers are not worth the money they get.

"Well, this is a business age and so far as the commercial side is concerned, the game only travels with the times. As for the big purses, we didn't get a small fortune every time we fought in the days when I was fighting as a pro, but you can rest assured that we took all we could get and were out for the long green just as enthusiastically as the fighters of this era are. When I read recently that Willie Pep had been offered $100,000 to fight Saddler and that Saddler was offered $20,000 as his part of the guarantee and that the fight could not be staged because Saddler's manager thought the sum was insufficient based on what Pep was to get, I thought of the Reno fight between Jeff and Johnson, a battle for the world heavyweight title in which not much more money was paid to the pair.

"If we struggled through long distance bouts of 25 rounds or more, it wasn't because we liked it but because we had to do it if we wanted to earn our dough. Can you picture us turning down such guarantees? Talk, however, of the old-time fighters doing their bit in the ring more for the glory of it than for the purse, is all the bunk. We went after the money the same as do the fellows today but there wasn't so much flowing about as now.

"Human nature never changes from age to age. The fighting lads of today, though not in the same class generally speaking as those of our era are just as good sportsmen as were their predecessors."

JACK ROOT is a good story teller and the king of the bird-shot marksmen. I recall sitting with Jack at Ebbets Field on the night that Gus Lesnevich defeated Tami Mauriello, and Root was up to his old trick of peppering unsuspecting seat holders on the back of the neck by flicking buckshot through the teeth, an art, if we might so call it, at which Jack Root is the world's champion exponent. In his pocket he had an arsenal of loose shot, ammunition which duck, quail and pheasant sportsmen find hard to get.

In order to demonstrate that at the age of 74 years, this handsome, stalwart former fighting champion has lost none of his touch, Root fired a few practice rounds at several of the scribes who were interviewing him. The buckshots came from various directions and though the reporters were within conversational distance of Root, none could tell where the shots were coming from. Of course Jack kept up the conversation to divert attention, while I stood on the sidelines and could barely keep from laughing out loud at the discomfiture of the reporters.

One can look him straight in the eye, talk to him at arm's length and yet not guess where the birdshot is coming from, so deft is his operation. Like Edgar Bergen hiding his throat and lip movements in favor of Charley McCarthy and Mortimer Snerd, so Jack Root does in shooting the buckshot into the face or neck or feet of the one to whom he is talking.

He tried it in the Chicago Stadium where he attended the weighing-in of Walcott and Charles and he had several of the scribes dizzy trying to find out what was striking them in the back of the neck. One New York columnist became so riled, he threatened to knock the block off a fight manager standing close by, who knew absolutely nothing about the shots and thought the writer a nut for making a fuss over "nothing."

THE art of buckshot tossing through the lips was brought into practice at fights by Root and the famous Tad Dorgan, the Hearst cartoonist, many years ago and later was developed to a nicety by Harlem Tommy Murphy and Abe Attell, each of whom can turn the trick with the same accuracy as does Jack Root.

I was standing one evening in the entrance of Madison Square Garden, talking to Root and to Attell, and with us were several high officials of the New York Police Department, including the chief inspector, Detectives Johnny Broderick and Johnny Cortes. We were discussing fights when suddenly there came a bombardment. Jack and Abe had filled their cheeks with shot after the manner of a carpenter with a mouthful of shingle nails, and each let go, first one, then the other.

They mischievously picked off their targets and the cops kept swatting off what they thought were flies stinging them from all sides. Neither Jack nor Abe batted an eyelash while this was going on.

The Inspector tossed his head upwards to see what was the cause and as he did so, Root's buckshot struck him in the Adam's apple. The cop gasped and angrily looked at us, not knowing whether to accuse us of being the perpetrators, when without a movement on the part of Attell, several shots caught the Inspector in the shin. As he looked down, he got some birdshots on the head.

By this time, his associates had become quite riled and were looking around to see if they could discover anyone guilty of the shooting and now they got a dose of the shot. Finally, in exasperation, the Chief Inspector turned around and angrily remarked:

"If I thought any one in this crowd is doing this, I'd give him a good lesson," and with that, he and his colleagues took to their heels.

Attell and Root continued their conversation with me in an effort to prevent suspicion resting on them, and in a few minutes, they again let go at passersby entering the Garden to see the fight. When it comes to practical joking, Root is kingpin in that line.

ROOT was telling me the story of his fight with Dick O'Brien in Chicago back in 1900. Previously they had fought six rounds to a draw and in the return bout O'Brien, a tough fellow who hailed from Lewiston, Maine, was confident he could stop Jack.

"We fought at Tattersall's in the Windy City, and being a clever boxer, I had O'Brien at

(Continued on page 44)

LETTERS FROM OUR READERS

ONCE again I write in respect of the German fighters who are still banned from international boxing in the outside world. Surely it's time this ban was lifted and the nations got together in the world's sporting events.

Boxing certainly needs some new faces and the Germans can supply them equal to any other foreign country which is at present contributing to the "roped square" sport.

In the next few months it is hoped to complete arrangements for the Germans to fight men from Spain and Austria on their own ground, among them Paco Bueno, Spain, Hans Viesner and Kurt Schiegl of Austria. The German boxers who will compete are Richard Grupe, heavyweight, Paul Scherrmann, light-heavyweight, and Richard Vogt, light-heavyweight champion.

If these German boys beat their men or even put up a good showing, surely they must be considered in the European class and well deserve an opportunity to take part in international boxing in other parts of the world.

Please don't think I am all for the German, for believe me I lost plenty over the war period, but I do still act and speak as a sportsman, and until a man bars no country, color or race, he can hardly be said to be champion of the world.

Wishing all concerned in the leather trade the very best of luck.

J. A. TREE,
501 Base, Tpt. GCLO, Baor 3, Germany.

I AM enclosing a British Empire medal. Normally you send a book in exchange. If possible I'd like "Jack Dempsey, Idol of Fistiana" or "Commando Stuff."

That was an excellent article of yours on Louis' tour of the Caribbean. You forgot to mention that Louis' popularity is in some measure due to one man, namely Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING. This man Fleischer has done more than any man to raise boxing to its present height of popularity. He has fought hard to keep the sport clean. He is sincere and loves the game.

His judgment is sound and he does not hesitate to give credit where Credit is due or to condemn whenever necessary. Because of the above boxers are extremely popular especially champions like Louis.

You are always handing out belts but I've never seen you receive one. I hope the men connected with boxing appreciate what you have done and are doing for boxing. A big boxing arena would be a fitting tribute. It could be called by your name.

J. E. CALVERT, B.A.,
William Deacon School, Kimberley, South Africa.

RECENTLY I was browsing through some back numbers of THE RING (a favorite pastime of mine) and glancing in particular at the featurette, "The eight best prospects of the month." A number of the names were quite new to me—we only hear of the select few in this far-off country—but I noticed a lot of "good picks."

As I turned to one copy, the first name I saw was that of a reigning champion. Well, that was nothing really outstanding. You have picked champions before. But the next name was also a reigning champion's, and further down was another. Three reigning champions picked at the one time! And the time when they were picked! More than ten years ago!

The copy was dated September, 1938, and the ratings for the month were dated July 10th of that year. The prospects picked were: Flyweight, Rinty Monaghan, Ireland; bantamweight, Manuel Ortiz, Los Angeles; and middleweight, Freddie Mills, England. As we now know, Freddie Mills developed into a light-heavyweight, but he also developed into a world champion, as also did Rinty Monaghan and Manuel Ortiz.

How many men can pick three winners at a race meeting? Not many, and at that the number of entries is limited and their capabilities more or less known. How many students of boxing could name three future champions by picking one contender from each of the eight divisions? Very few, and yet these men are tried and proven.

How many can survey all the thousands of youngsters starting out in professional boxing, and out of that great medley of good, poor and mugs pick out three at one time who would reach the topmost pinnacle of their chosen profession? Only a paper that gives world coverage to this most international of sports.

In case anyone should mention "wild guesswork" in these remarks, let me point out that THE RING is published in New York and the three prospects mentioned came from Ireland, Southern California and England, respectively. Nice work, THE RING. It must give a young boxer a great lift to find his name among the eight prospects of the month.

Boxing here in New Zealand has its ups and downs, but generally the standard here is not as high as it could be. As soon as a likely boy happens along, some fools start talking about him as an international fighter and he is thrown in with some experienced importee. Generally the imported boxer is a headliner from Australia or further afield and the local boy has less than double figures in bouts.

In the two most recent cases, the local boys, Neil Stanley and Doug Godward, had one pro start and six bouts, respectively, when they met two of the famous Sands brothers from Australia, Alfie and Clem. Stanley, a definite prospect, will not box again and Godward was lucky. He put up a very creditable performance for a while but the going got too tough and the referee had to stop it in the tenth. He was lucky in that he did not suffer any injury.

You may ask what his manager was thinking of to let such a fight start? By a self inflicted rule boxers in this country are not allowed a manager. Of course some have them, but they have no standing and can lodge no official protest. There are arguments for and against managers but there are times like this when they seem really necessary.

I see that you have written a new book entitled, "The Heavyweight Championship." I would like to know if it is going to be distributed to any of the British countries (especially England, Australia or New Zealand). I would like to add it to my small but growing boxing library. Many books published in America and advertised in THE RING receive my envious glances but I just have to let them go because of the dollar position. I am one of the few fortunates who can get my RING every month so I suppose I shouldn't grumble. However, I would like a copy of your new book, and if it is distributed here or in England, I will get it. However, if it is only to be on sale in America, I'm afraid it is out of the question.

Good luck and long life to you.

O. A. G. LONG,
Stoke, Nelson, New Zealand.

JUST a letter to advise how much I enjoyed and agreed with you on the recent "Author Meets Critic" program which was carried over television here in St. Louis on Sunday, April 9, 1949.

I haven't seen the picture, "The Champion," as yet, but have read the short story of it; although I did recently see "The Set-up." It's a crime something can't be done to prevent the movie industry from attacking boxing as it does, and also certain writers, who seem to be interested only in a story to hurt the sport, as you stated on the television show.

I was amused at Kirk Douglas' statement as to how much he loved the sport itself; yet in a preview of the picture given in *Time* Magazine it was stated that Mr. Douglas had not had much connection with the sport of boxing but did spend six weeks training and preparing for the part.

I wonder just how many gyms Mr. Douglas has frequented, worked out in, etc. I know from experience, from boxing, taking in every fight program possible, that circumstances as stated in the short story of "The Champion" and the picture, "The Set-up," cannot possibly happen today.

So I hope you continue to blast that kind of critic of the game, as I know you will.

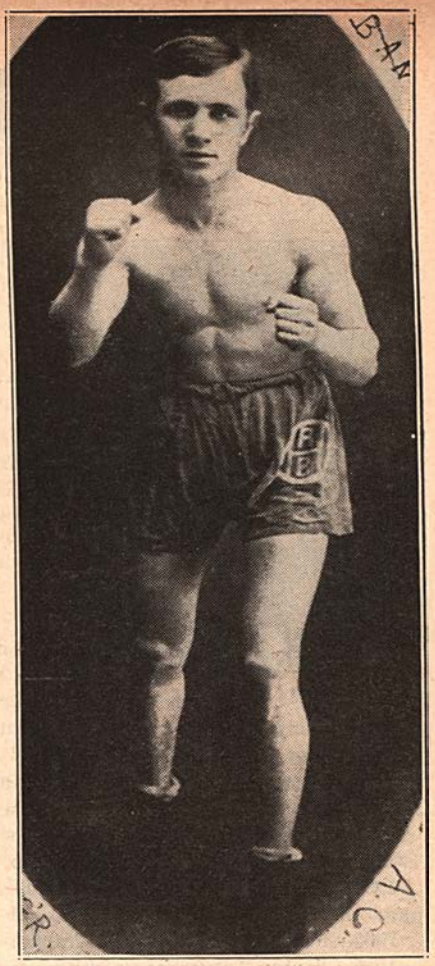
JOHN A. KELLER,
St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—Ring trophies and relics, old books on boxing and boxers' colors. Address Nat Fleischer, THE RING, 307 West 49th St., New York City 19, New York.

Bat Reddy Speaks Up

Veteran East Sider, Who Fought World's Best Bantams and Feathers, Discusses Problems Confronting Young Boxers Today

By FRANK EDWARDS



Battling Reddy, as he looked in 1913 when he was fighting the world's best bantams.

BATTLING REDDY heaved a sigh, and leaned back against the wall at Stillman's gym.

"Kids trying to be fighters these days have a tough problem," he said. "They've got no good fighters to learn from."

How did he mean?

"Well, here I've taken over a young heavyweight out of the Bronx. Just a kid, named Fidler. George Fidler. He's only 19, but a good prospect. Stands six feet three, and weighs close to 200 pounds. He wants to be a fighter, so some friends of mine send him to me, and ask me to look after him.

"I buy a set of training equipment, and arrange for him to work out at Stillman's. I tell George: 'Every chance you get, watch other fighters in the ring. Try to learn from them. Study their styles, how they jab and feint and counter. Then go off by yourself and try out some of the things you've seen.'

"That's the way we learned our trade when we started. Any time a Packey McFarland or a Mike Gibbons or a Jack Britton was training at Grupp's, we'd be there, eyes glued on him, watching every move he made. Then we'd hustle off to a corner and practice what we'd seen.

"You could learn from those guys. They knew their business. They were real mechanics.

"But the kids today have it tough. Who's around capable of showing 'em anything?

"I've been coming here to Stillman's every day since I started George training, and I've been watching some of those clowns stumbling around, and wondering howinell is George going to learn anything from them!"

REDDY paused for a moment. Then, nodding to a ring in which a couple of middleweights floundered through their paces, he said:

"For instance, take that short, chunky one. They tell me he's a main-bout fighter in the smaller clubs, and at some time or another he's been in with most of the good ones. I can't figure it out. Is he typical of the fighters today? I've been away from boxing, and I guess I've been out of touch with things. But I can't picture that guy as a main-bouter. He doesn't know the first thing about boxing. Just an awkward mauler. His idea of fighting is to outrough and outlast the other guy. He'd have had trouble getting by in the prelims when I was a kid. How in blazes is my George going to learn anything from him?"

"He isn't," said Reddy's listener, adding: "If you expect your George to learn anything, Bat, you'll have to put on the gloves yourself and show him."

At that, the suggestion didn't seem too far-fetched. Despite his 54 years, Battling Reddy still looks trim and capable enough to step a few fast rounds with any of them. Gazing at him, you'd hardly imagine that in a busy career, starting in 1910 and finishing in 1923, Reddy crowded in more than 150 battles with the best bantams and feathers in the world. There are none of the usual "trade-marks" of an old-time fighter about him. No "tin" ears, no mashed-in nose, no puffed lips, no scars around the eyes. If you didn't know him, you'd pick Reddy to be a successful shopkeeper or salesman.

Of an unusual species, a blond Italian—he was christened Luigi Nobile when he was born in New York's Little Italy back in March, 1895—Reddy may be a bit heavier now, but he is fully as spry and alert as he was in those days when he was fighting Kid Williams, Frankie Burns, Charley Ledoux, Chick Hayes, Frankie Conway, Benny McCoy, Joe Lynch, Johnny Daly, Dutch Brandt, Johnny Solsberg, Lew Tendler, Terry Martin, Memphis Pal Moore, Al Shubert, Frankie Britt and Andy Chaney.

When he hung up the mittens, Reddy drifted away from boxing to become owner of a prosperous tavern in the Times Square district.

"But here I am, back in the fight business," he grinned. "Must be an incurable disease, eh? You check it for a while, but eventually it breaks out again. Seriously, though, it's a great game, and even though I've been away from it for a long time, I've never got it out of my system."

TO what would Reddy attribute the poor quality of today's fighters?

"I wouldn't know," he said, frankly. "I haven't kept in close enough touch to give a fair answer. It may be a combination of a lot of things. Maybe the kids aren't as tough and rugged as they used to be. Maybe they're in too much of a hurry for big money, and cannot take time to learn the business. Or maybe there's too much competition from other sports—baseball, football, basketball.

"Another thing—kids today seem more intent on education. They aim for high school and college, and by the time they get out it's too late to try boxing.

"To really learn boxing, you've got to start young. Many of the ring's greatest fighters were only 13, 14 and 15 when they started. By the time they were 18, they were skilled mechanics.

"When I was a kid, school was a nuisance. Unless he wanted to become a doctor or a lawyer or a civil engineer, the average kid couldn't see the sense in going to school. Once he learned to read, write and add two and two, that was all the education he needed. Folks used to raise big families in those days, and it was a tough grind on the old man to support a wife and an army of kids. So the kids would quit school when they could, and hustle around for jobs to help out at home.

"If they could fight a bit, there always was the chance to pick up an extra buck or two at night, boxing in preliminaries at the many clubs around. It was nothing for some of us to fight three or four nights a week, and if we had $10 or $15 clear for ourselves at the end of the week, that was a lot of money—in those days.

"ASIDE from the money," Reddy continued, "boxing was a sport to us. We enjoyed it. We were always trying to learn and improve. That's why we'd never pass up a chance to see the headliners, either in the ring or *(Continued on page 44)*

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

Jim Browning

THIS department has been called upon time and time again to settle the question as to who is the heavyweight wrestling champion of the world. There is no official champion at this time. The last man to have universal recognition was Bronko Nagurski. After the former great Minnesota football star lost to Ray Steele on March 7, 1940, in St. Louis, complications set in and the patient hasn't fully recovered yet.

Since Bronko held the crown we have had close to 100 so-called world champions over a period of only nine years, and sports authorities have simply given up trying to figure the thing out.

In order to satisfy the hungry demand for information regarding the legitimate wrestling kings of days gone by, here are a list of the real champions and their successors, starting in 1905 when Frank Gotch brought the title home to the U.S.A.

1905—Frank Gotch defeated George Hackenschmidt to gain universal recognition as a world titleholder.

1906—Fred Beal won from Frank Gotch.

1906—Frank Gotch regained the crown from Beal.

1913—Gotch retired undefeated world's champion.

1914—A tournament was held to determine who would succeed Gotch. Charley Cutler won over Henry Orderman and Jesse Westergard.

1915—Joe Stecher defeated Charley Cutler.

1917—Earl Caddock took the title from Stecher.

1920—Stecher regained it from Caddock.

1921—Ed "Strangler" Lewis came along to defeat Stecher.

1921—Stanislaus Zbyszko took the crown from Lewis.

1922—Strangler Lewis lifted the prize from Zbyszko.

1925—Bib Wayne Munn licked Lewis.

1925—Stanislaus Zbyszko defeated Munn.

1925—Joe Stecher came back to lick Zbyszko and once again become heavyweight champion.

1928—Strangler Lewis pinned Stecher.

1929—A powerful football player, Gus Sonnenberg came along with brand new mat tactics, including the flying tackle, which were to revolutionize the sport in later years and he soon gained the championship from Lewis.

1931—Ed Don George pinnned Sonnenberg.

1931—Strangler Lewis once again became titleholder by whipping Don George.

1931—Henri DeGlane, a French importation, beat Lewis.

1931—Don George won from DeGlane.

Ed Don George

AT THIS point complications began to set in for the first time. A group was formed in Pennsylvania that decided to break away from the usual line of succession and crown its own king. In their presentation, Dick Shikat was pitted against young Jim Londos with Shikat winning over the Golden Greek and claiming the world title. However, in a return contest, Londos beat Shikat and in turn declared himself champion.

1932—A match was arranged in New York to clear up the mess by having Strangler Lewis meet Shikat. Lewis won this bout. But Jim Londos also claimed the title.

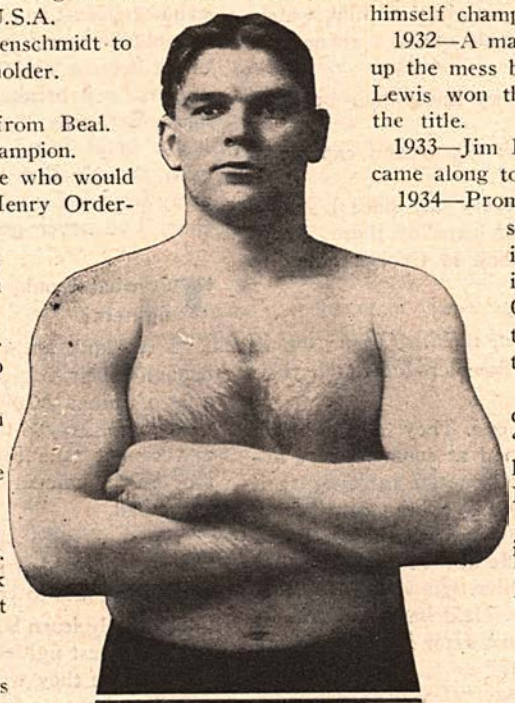
1933—Jim Browning, master of the flying scissors, came along to lick Lewis with his powerful legs.

1934—Promoters put forth an honest effort to straighten matters out by pitting Browning against Londos. The bout took place in New York's huge Madison Square Garden Bowl and Londos pinned his man to take the undisputed laurels. Thus again there was a universal champion.

1935—A young Irishman came to this country with a new thing dubbed the "Irish Whip," the lad was Danno O'Mahony and London fell victim to the Whip. Danno was champion.

1935—Don George, who had been calling himself champion since he threw Henri DeGlane in 1933, met O'Mahony, and like Londos couldn't get away from the Whip. Danno had cast aside the last remaining threat to his title.

1936—Old Dick Shikat had enough left to tame young Danno and once again found himself on the purple throne.



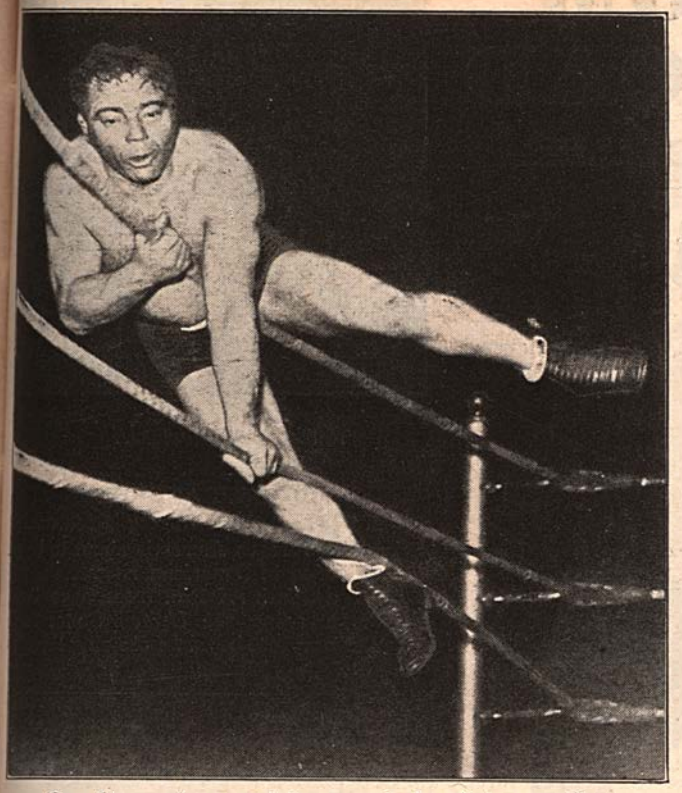
Frank Gotch, our first international champion.

Dick Shikat

Everett Marshall

Bronko Nagurski

Jim Londos



Gus Sonnenberg, originator of the flying tackle.

1936—The first of the mat characters came along in Ali Baba, who pinned the shoulders of Shikat to the mat.

1936—Ali Baba was disqualified by the referee in a New Jersey bout with the Jamaica Butcher Boy, Dave Levin. However, the New Jersey State Athletic Commission reversed the decision and Ali was permitted to keep his title.

1936—Powerful Everett Marshall of Colorado defeated Ali and we had a new champ.

1937—Louis Thez beat Everett Marshall in St. Louis.

1938—Steve "Crusher" Casey licked Louis Thez.

1938—More complications arose when Casey went home to his native Ireland and took his title with him. The National Wrestling convention at a meeting in Montreal, decided to hand the championship back to Everett Marshall as they decided he was the best in the business.

1939—Thez licked Everett and was titleholder again.

1939—Bronko Nagurski beat Louis Thez.

1940—Ray Steele won from Nagurski and here the story ends.

Anybody who has read THE RING'S wrestling news realizes why it is impossible to go any further with the matter of champions in wrestling. The various promoters and groups of matchmakers have created a puzzle so complicated, it seems impossible to solve. I hope this bit of research sets most of you wrestling fans straight.

Send in any question you desire and everything will be done to try to answer it, but please, don't ask who is the heavyweight wrestling champion of the world?????

For any of you readers who desire a more detailed story of the careers of these great mat stars, purchase a copy of "Milo to Londos" from THE RING office.

EUROPEAN Mat Clippings, by Charles "Spider" Mascall, follow:

"Iron Mike" Mazurki, star of screen, radio, and the wrestling arena, has arrived in London to start the filming of "Night and The City," a Twentieth-Century-Fox production. Mike will enact the role of a wrestler and is likely to have Stanislaus Zbyszko, former world champion, as his opponent. One of the first things Mazurki did upon arrival, was to visit Mile End Arena, London, for a glimpse of wrestling. He says that he can't stay away from it.

Lou Marco, popular English referee, and Irish-American Pat Curry, best-liked junior heavyweight to visit England in years, are also expected to work in the picture.

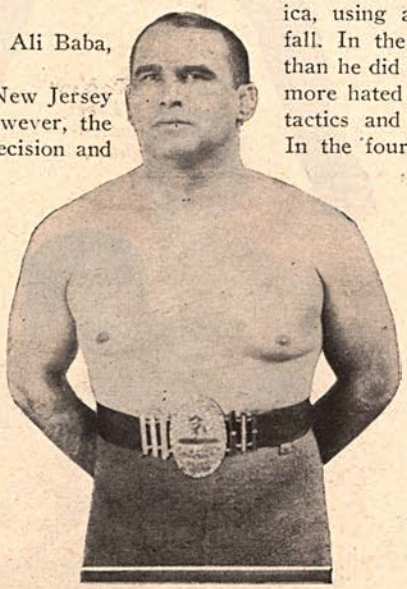
Frank Hurley, who looks more like an American wrestler than he does an Australian, is a heavyweight from "Down Under," who is now active in England. He's a daredevil type of a wrestler with a bag full of tricks. Over here he is singing praises, not about himself, but about Fred Atkins, a fellow-countryman, who took the championship from Whipper Billy Watson, in Toronto, Canada.

In Bradford, Yorkshire, the "Big Five" of English wrestling (Norman Morrell, Douglas de Relwyskow, Globe Promotions, Wryton Promotions and the Dale-Martin Promotions) have banded their talents together as the British Promoters' Association. They hope to place the sport on a higher scale than it is now held by the press and certain civic officials in the British Isles.

Tournaments are running in Vienna and in Rome. Star wrestler in the Italian jousts is Emil Koroscenko, veteran Czech heavyweight, who, last month, defeated Antonio Fusero, at the Colle Oppio, Rome. Fusero was disqualified for kicking.

Rumors are rife around the London stadiums that Primo Carnera will visit England and Ireland in the not so distant future. Maurice Letchford, former Olympic Games athlete and champion wrestler from Pretoria, South Africa, keeps busy these days as a promoter.

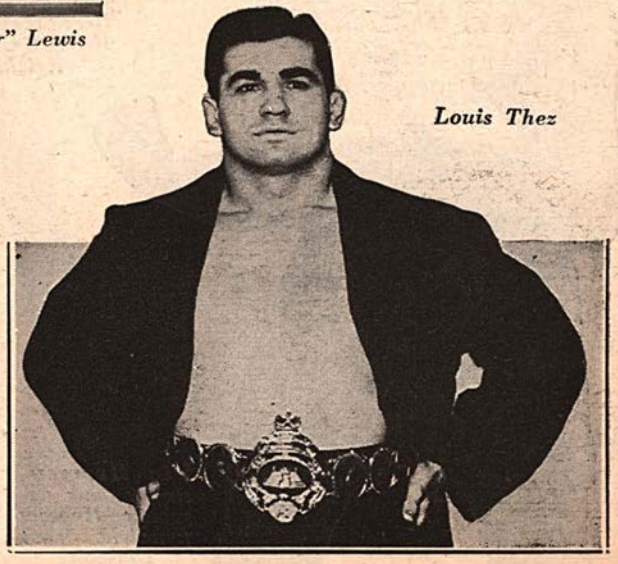
Before a packed City Hall in Durban, Natal, Maine Marity, 208, the most popular wrestler in South Africa scored a two fall to one victory over the "bad man", Leo Demetral, 215, of America, using an octopus death lock to gain the first fall. In the second round, Demetral showed better than he did against Willie Liebenberg, but he became more hated by the crowd because of his roughhouse tactics and his use of the ropes when in trouble. In the fourth Marity was thrown out of the ring, climbed back and scored with a body press, much to the excitement of the crowd. A further body press in the sixth round brought victory to the South African.



Ed "Strangler" Lewis

Newcomer Eddie Humphries, English light-heavy, won his way into the fans' hearts with his impressive two falls to one victory over Leo Slaney. "Fireworks" Bosman drew in a vigorous six-rounder with Sam Busce, whilst Corrie Thysse beat Buddy Vermaak, two falls to one.

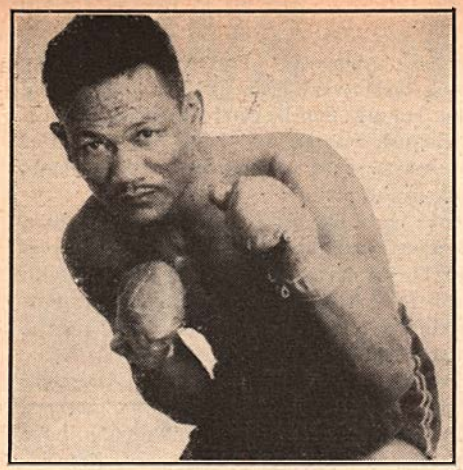
Maurice Smith has been the promoter of these wrestling shows.



Louis Thez

FROM ABROAD

By ART COLLINS



Phol Phra Padang, a bantamweight from Siam.

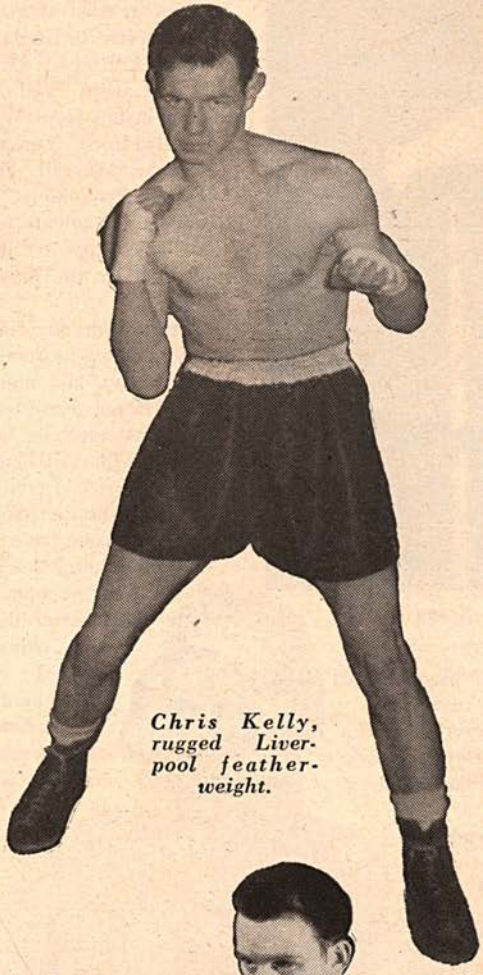
FRANCISCO COLON GARCIA, a brother of Jose Colon Garcia, invaded Panama's fistic world a couple of months ago and he is really doing a swell job taking the measure of Panama's outstanding featherweights.

The 23-year-old hard-hitting Puerto Rican southpaw, who hails from San Juan, belted out Kid Chocolate, Cesar Leal and Kid Evans in fine style during his current ring wars in Panama City.

Both Chocolate and Leal are the best featherweight and bantamweight, respectively, in Panama, and they proved to be easy pickings for Garcia's dynamite-laden left-hand thumps.

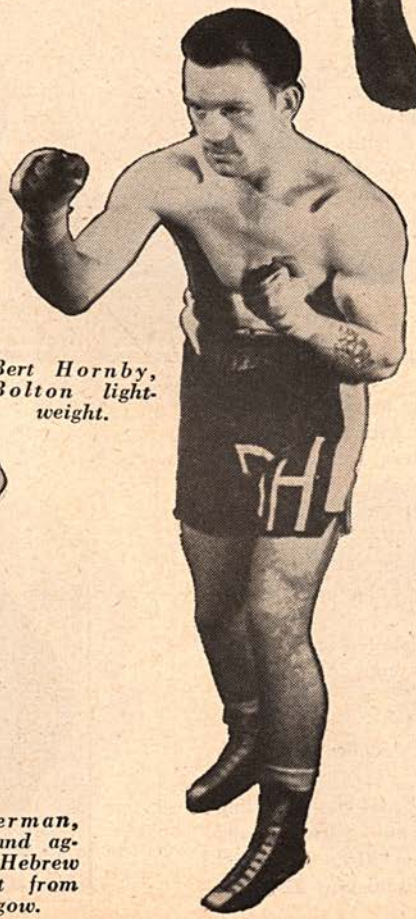
The latter holds to his credit wins over Simon Vergara, Kid Zefine and Sammy Medina. In one of his most recent outings he drew in ten chapters with Mexico's Luis Castillo.

Garcia plans to invade the United States.

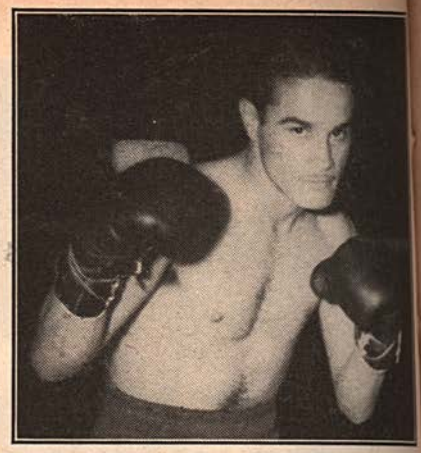


Chris Kelly, rugged Liverpool featherweight.

Vic Herman, stocky and aggressive Hebrew flyweight from Glasgow.



Bert Hornby, Bolton lightweight.

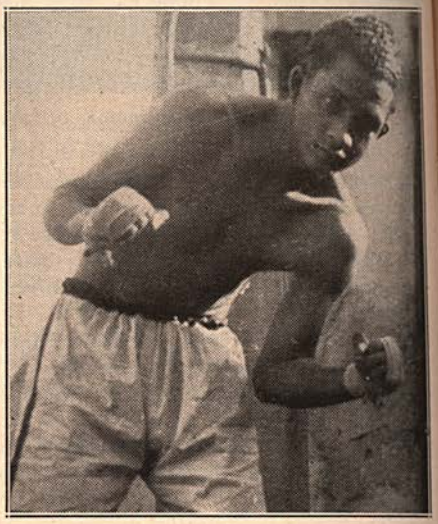


Francisco Colon Garcia, Panamanian featherweight.

BOMBER ANDREWS

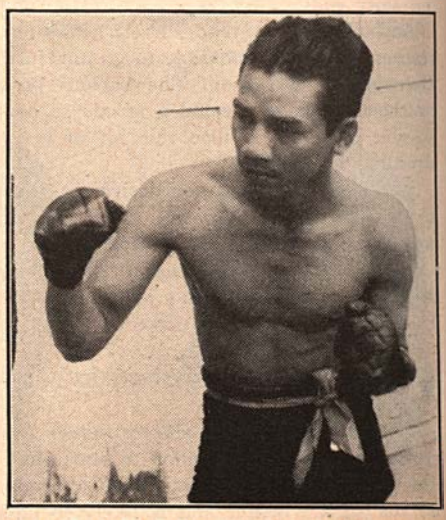
ANOTHER hard-hitting featherweight from foreign shores is about to be put on exhibition in American rings.

He is a South African from Cape Town, who is invading the United States for a crack at our best boys. In the ring he fights

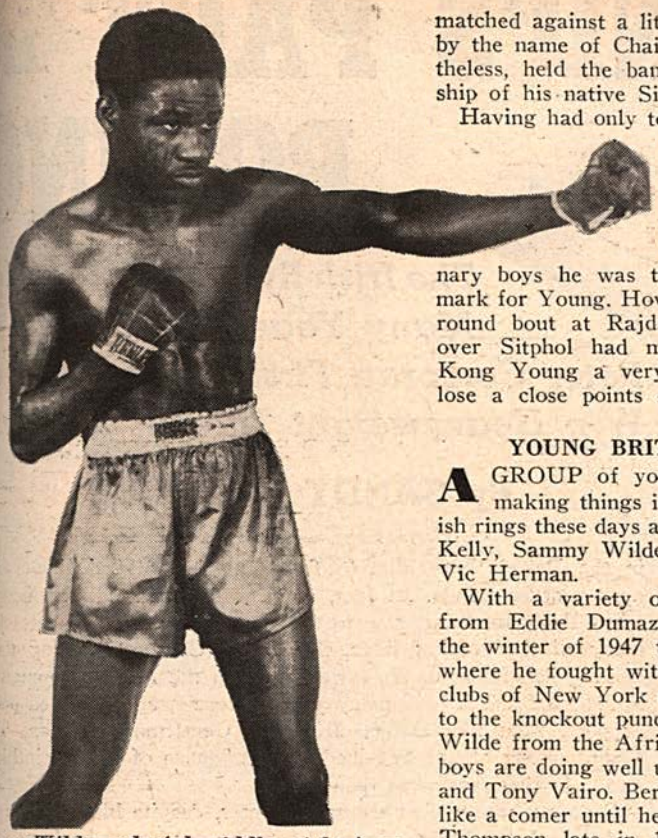


Bomber Andrews, South African featherweight.

under the sobriquet of Bomber Andrews, but his real name is Andy Appollis. He is 19 and started in the amateurs back in 1940 as a flyweight.



Chai Sitphol, Siamese flyweight.



Sammy Wilde, colorful middleweight from the African Gold Coast, who has been campaigning in Great Britain with marked success. Possessor of a knockout wallop he has scored 19 kayoes in his last 32 fights.

PHOL PHRA PADANG

FROM far-off Siam a new name comes to the fore. On December 19, 1948, little Phol Phra Padang in Bangkok, Siam, held one of the outstanding bantamweights in the world, David Kui Kong Young, to a sizzling ten-round draw. Though little was known of him, attention was drawn to Padang on the basis of that performance alone. He is a product of the "Siamese style" of fighting, a rough-and-tough school that does not frown upon kicking and elbowing. However, Nai Devit Chatakavanji, promoter in Bangkok and Singapore, was anxious to introduce the "western style" (that's us) of fighting into his country and it went over big in the Padang-Young draw.

A rematch was in order and the fight was moved to the bigger National Stadium to accommodate the crowds. This time, over 15 rounds, Padang went "bang-bang-bang" as he easily outpointed and outfought Young all over the ring. Not a southpaw, though he can fight from either side to suit the occasion, Padang adopted the unorthodox style in this contest because Young was a left-hander and beat the Chinese bantamweight at his own game.

CHAI SITPHOL

BANGKOK has what appears to us as a "Siamese twin" act in Chai Sitphol and Phol Padang, both fighters gaining their reputations for the most part on their performances against the world-ranked Chinese bantamweight, David Kui Kong Young.

On November 21, 1948, in a movement to bring the "Western style" of fighting to the East, Young was imported and matched against a little bit of a flyweight by the name of Chai Sitphol, who, nevertheless, held the bantamweight championship of his native Siam.

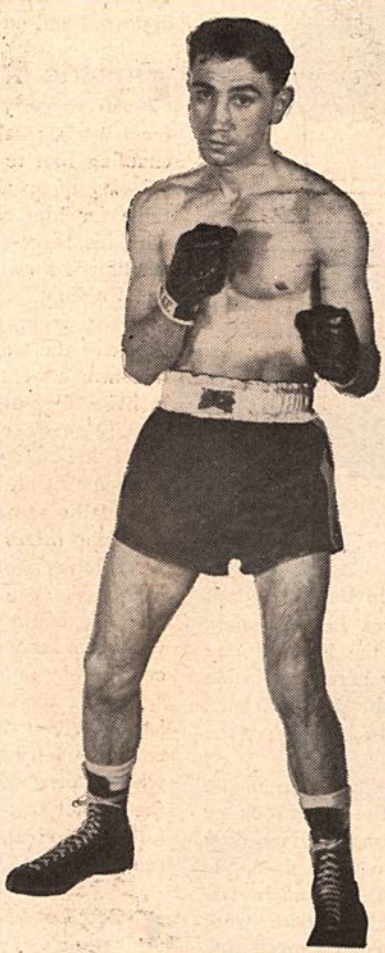
Having had only ten fights against ordinary boys he was to have been an easy mark for Young. However, when their ten-round bout at Rajdamnern Stadium was over Sitphol had managed to give Kui Kong Young a very hard fight, only to lose a close points decision.

YOUNG BRITISH TALENT

A GROUP of young fighters who are making things interesting in the British rings these days are Bert Hornby, Chris Kelly, Sammy Wilde, Eddie Dumazel and Vic Herman.

With a variety of experience ranging from Eddie Dumazel's campaign during the winter of 1947 to the spring of 1948 where he fought with some success in the clubs of New York and outlying districts, to the knockout punch brought by Sammy Wilde from the African Gold Coast, these boys are doing well under the care of Dom and Tony Vairo. Bert Hornby, who looked like a comer until he was stopped by Billy Thompson late in 1947 is again coming back to form and ready to meet the best men of the lightweight division.

Little Vic Herman, the Hebrew flyweight from Glasgow, is a youngster who definitely bears watching. With only a few professional fights under his belt he recently defeated highly ranked Charley Squire. In featherweight Chris Kelly the Vairos have a boy who will fight any time and any place as can be noted from his extensive record. Fighting out of Liverpool he has appeared in all the way stops in the surrounding area.



Eddie Dumazel, featherweight from Cardiff, Wales, who is doing well in British rings after an extensive campaign in the States in 1947 and 1948.

RUPTURE-EASER

A strong, form fitting, washable support. Back lacing adjustable. Snaps up in front. Adjustable leg strap. Soft, flat groin pad. No steel or leather bands. Unexcelled for comfort. Also used as after-operation support. For men, women and children. Mail orders give measure around the lowest part of the abdomen. Specify right or left side or double. We prepay postage except on C.O.D.'s.

Right or left Side $3.95
Double 4.95
Pat. Pend.

PIPER BRACE CO.
308 East 12th Dept. RI-10 Kansas City 6, Mo.

A Correction

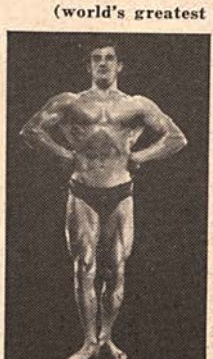
In the story on "Belts" by Daniel M. Daniel in the September issue of THE RING, the year of the loss of the Dog Collar should have been 1898 and not 1893, which was a typographical error.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., RING NEWS
By JOE DIEHL

A CROWD of 2,290 which contributed an approximate gross gate of $5,600 witnessed the Joey Taylor-Reuben Jones fight in Johnson Field on July 20. Taylor, Binghamton, 160½, unanimously decisioned the heavier Jones, who scaled 169¼, for the ten-round distance. Judge Johnny Higgins and Referee Marty Cardone each gave eight rounds to Taylor and two to Jones, while Judge Johnny O'Brien had it 6-3 Taylor, with one even. En-Joie A.C., promoters of the bout, claimed lack of advance publicity hurt the show, and hope to recoup losses by showing Taylor in an August mill at Johnson Field. Would like to bring Sala back for a return go but it's understood that the Donora, Pa., middle, with whom Taylor drew a $25,000 house in Johnson Field in June, wants a guarantee of $10,000 for a repeat engagement here.

In undercard bouts, Johnny Taylor, 152½, brother of Joey, battled to a ten-round draw with Cliff Hart, 146, of Syracuse, in the windup. Bout was dull and unpopular with crowd. Also, Connie Thies, 139, Buffalo, decisioned Johnny Cunningham, 139, Baltimore, and Jackie Harries, 172, Utica, decisioned Nick Faulisi, 175, Corning, in a six and four respectively, and Frankie Basil, 135, Scranton, decisioned Bobby Smith, 139, Buffalo, in four.

BODY SUPREME CALENDAR
FOR 1950
presented by **ED JUBINVILLE**
(world's greatest muscle control artist)



12 beautiful 7½" x 9½" pictures on heavy, glossy paper of some of America's Best Built Men of today. Featured are: Ross, Stephan, Page, Marks, Massaro, Robert and others.

All 12 men pictured in different poses.

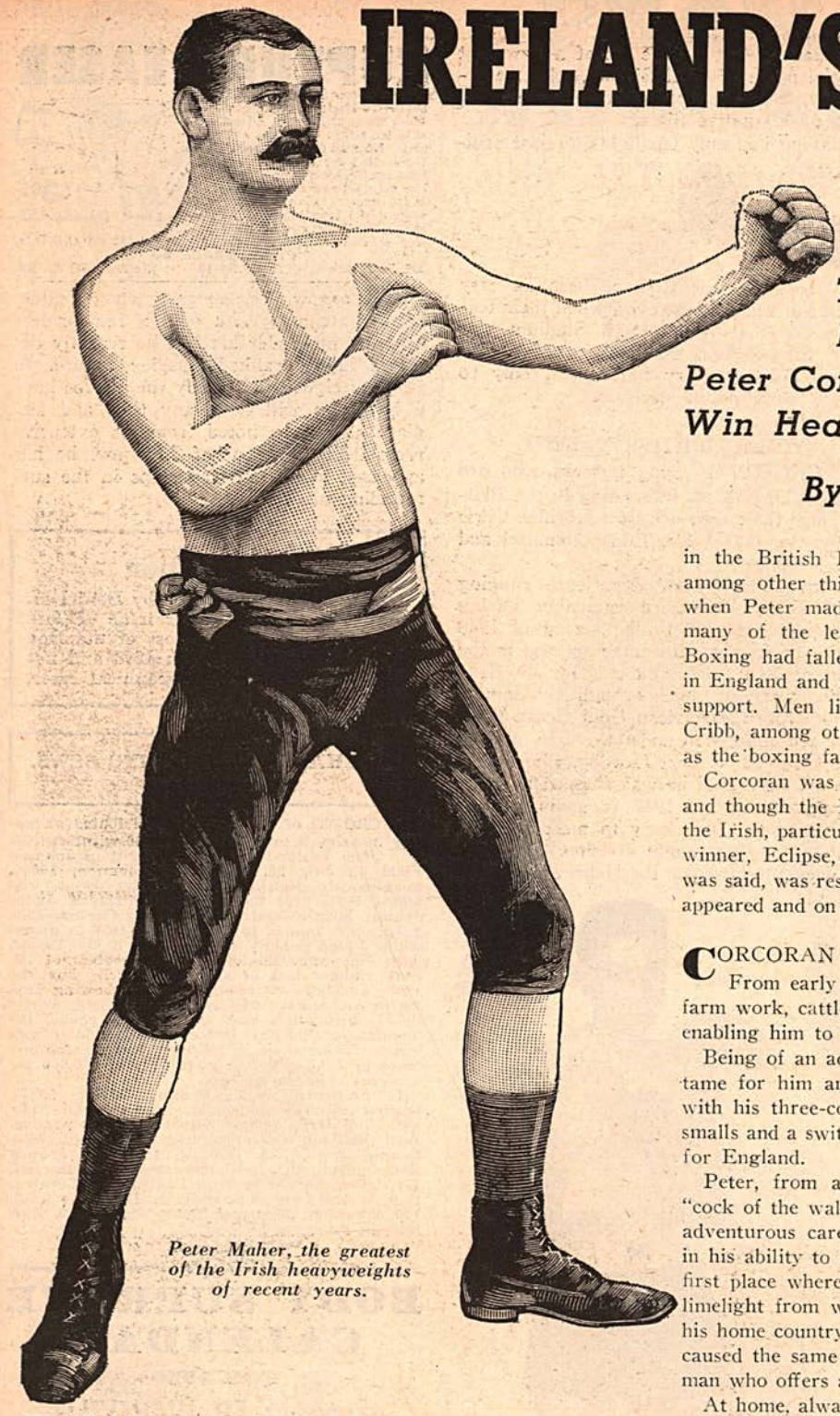
All pictures suitable for framing.

Order your copy today, send $1. to:—
ED JUBINVILLE
P.O. BOX 662, HOLYOKE 5, MASS.

IRELAND'S PART *in* BOXING

The Irish Ruled the Roost for Many Years in Pugilism—Peter Corcoran First Son of Erin to Win Heavyweight Title in England

By SANDY McQUEEN



Peter Maher, the greatest of the Irish heavyweights of recent years.

BUT for the predominance of Irish fighters in the early days of boxing, that form of sport would have had a lonely existence. If all the champions who first saw the light of day in the Emerald Isle were marshaled in military array, a sizable regiment would have been the result. Between the pugilists born in Erin and those who came to America or were born here, the Irish fighters held sway for many years.

In the early days of boxing there were more champions in the various divisions who came from the land of the Shamrock or whose parents hailed from Erin, than any other race. Especially were they massed in the heavyweight division. In those days, the general hatred of an Irishman for an Englishman, resulted invariably in clouting matches when men of these countries were pitted against each other, contests in which blood flowed and fatalities or near fatalities often resulted.

The first Irishman to be crowned a champion of England was a fighter by the name of Peter Corcoran. He came to the top of the division at a time when the fight game was at a low ebb in the British Isles, due to fixed matches and double-crosses among other things. In fact, so degraded had fighting become when Peter made his rise to the top, that the public ostracized many of the leading fistic characters, Corcoran among them. Boxing had fallen to the lowest level in the history of pugilism in England and it took many years before it again gained public support. Men like Daniel Mendoza, Gentleman Jackson, Tom Cribb, among others, regained the confidence of the Corinthians, as the boxing fans were then called.

Corcoran was a picturesque character, despite his many faults, and though the British despised him, he got heavy backing from the Irish, particularly Colonel O'Kelly, owner of the great Derby winner, Eclipse, who became Corcoran's benefactor and who, it was said, was responsible for several "barneys" in which Corcoran appeared and on which the Colonel was a heavy winner.

CORCORAN was born at Athey, in County Carlow, in 1740. From early youth he worked hard to make both ends meet, farm work, cattle driving and odd jobs when he could get them, enabling him to earn enough for sustenance.

Being of an adventurous turn, Peter decided that life was too tame for him and ran away from home. Packing up his duds, with his three-cornered topper, long-tail Frieze ulster, corduroy smalls and a switch, he bade adieu to his friends and took passage for England.

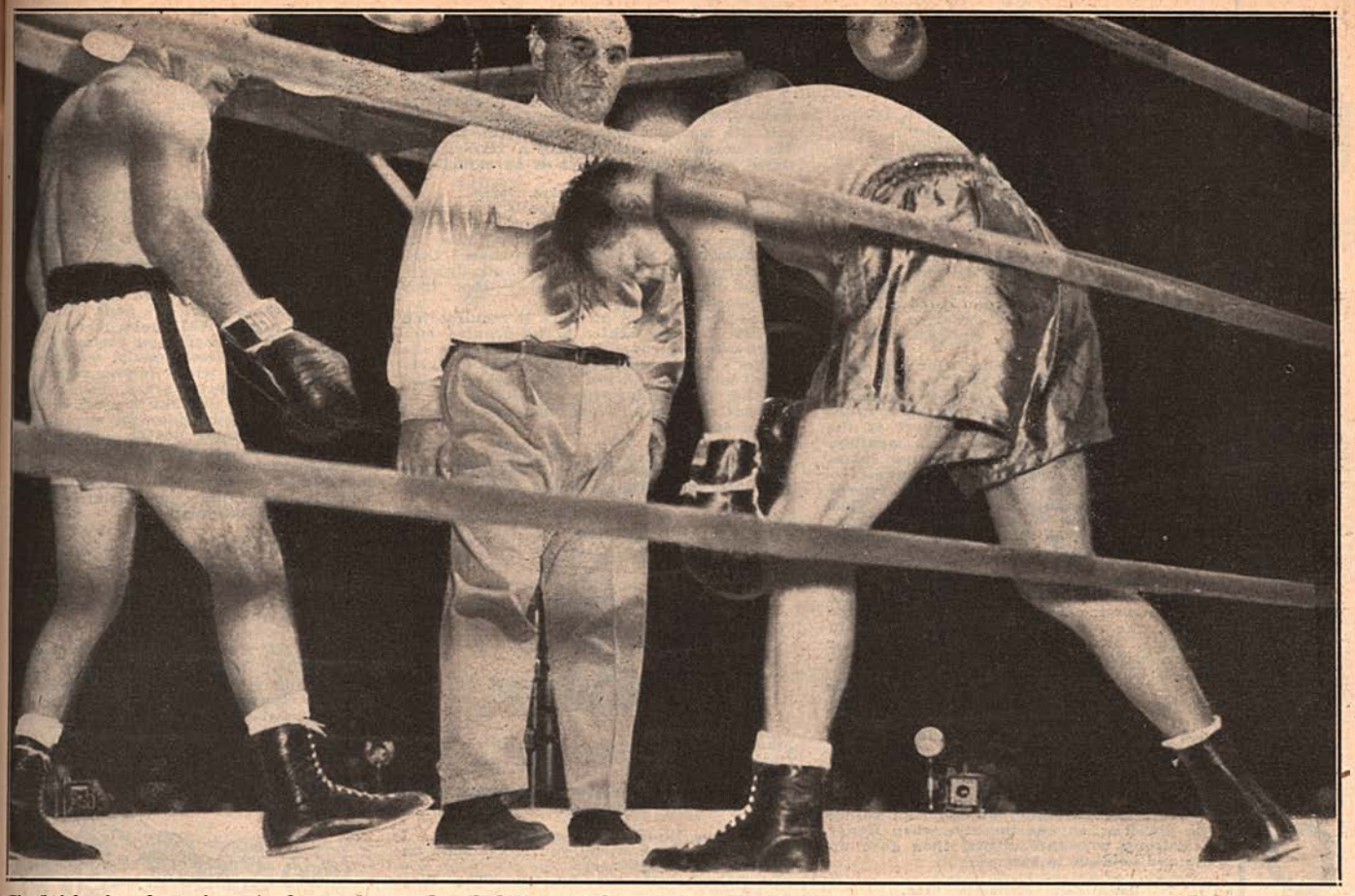
Peter, from a boy, was looked upon by his "gang" as the "cock of the walk." He was only a stripling when he left on his adventurous career, but he had all the confidence in the world in his ability to take care of himself. It was in Birmingham, the first place where he stopped, that he forced himself in the fistic limelight from which he eventually emerged the title holder. In his home country his Dunta, or shut fist, was a terror, and Peter caused the same fear in England when he offered "to battle any man who offers an insult to an Irishman."

At home, always eager for a fight, whether with fists or sticks, Peter had a reputation for breaking more pates with his shillelagh than any of the lads in the county. Master Peter was a rare chap with the lassies, too, and woe betide the amorous youth who crossed his path.

One of the stories passed down informs us that Peter did not leave Ireland of his own accord. A neighboring youth dared to court a charming blue-eyed, bare-footed, black-haired lassie of whom Peter was fond and a fist fight was agreed upon to decide the winner of the girl's hand. Peter won, but the knockout punch killed his rival, and Peter's dad, to save him from prosecution, sent the boy to England.

CORCORAN stood five feet, eleven inches and weighed 190 pounds. He was well proportioned. When he left Ireland, Corcoran was accompanied by another Irish lad whom he induced to accompany him on his adventures. When they reached Birmingham, both were practically penniless, but Peter, through his ready wit, was able to obtain some

(Continued on page 45)

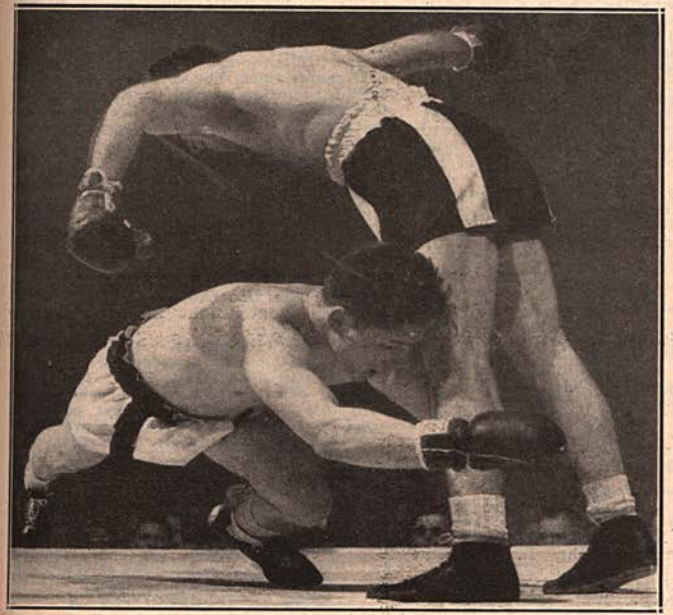


The finish of a champion. As the tenth round ended, Tony Zale sagged forward, then collapsed, after absorbing a terrific battering at the hands of Cerdan in Jersey City's Roosevelt Stadium.

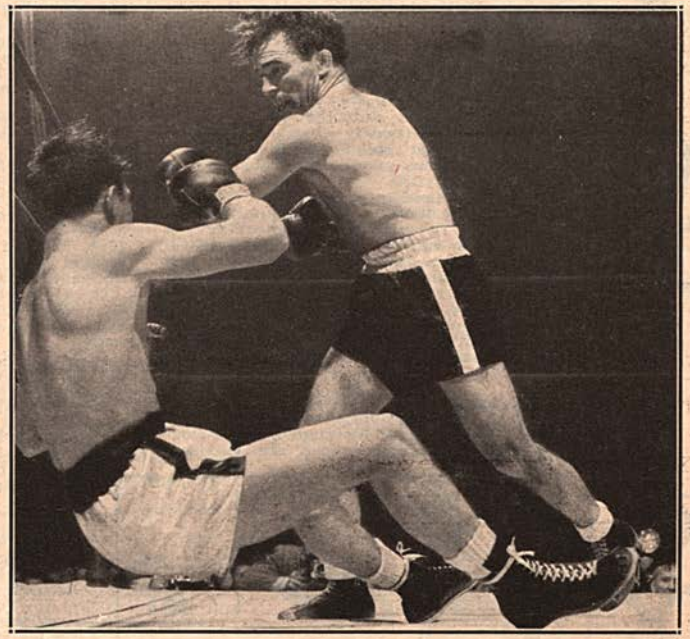
CERDAN'S LEADING U.S. VICTORIES

A FITTING climax to the end of a busy outdoor boxing campaign is the return match at the Yankee Stadium between Marcel Cerdan and Jake LaMotta for the world middleweight title. Their first meeting, in Detroit, resulted in a surprising triumph for LaMotta, when Cerdan, claiming an injured left shoulder, was unable to answer the bell for the tenth round. It was the first kayo ever chalked up against the French-Moroccan, in more than 100 battles spread across 14 years of battling the world's best in all corners of the globe.

Cerdan was the second French colonial to win a world ring title. The other was Battling Siki, the Senegalese, who wrested the light-heavyweight crown from Georges Carpentier. In his second meeting with LaMotta, Cerdan hopes to emulate Stanley Ketchel and Tony Zale, two other middleweight champions, who regained the title from men who conquered them in previous meetings. Cerdan, now 33, is married and the father of three boys.



Cerdan must have been in a hurry the night he met Harold Green in Madison Square Garden. Marcel needed less than two full rounds to polish off the Brooklynite.



The 1947 "Rookie of the Year," Laverne Roach, dropped quickly into oblivion after Marcel Cerdan battered him into an eight-round knockout in Madison Square Garden.

THE RING QUESTION BOX

H. E. Schutt, Harvard, Idaho

Q.—How come that in the July issue of THE RING which I received a few days ago, you still have Marcel Cerdan listed as world middleweight champion, whereas in the "Life" issue of June 27, LaMotta is listed as having won the title?

A.—We go to press earlier. Our July issue went to press on May 18 and the fight took place on June 16. We were on the newsstands on June 4 with our July issue, hence there couldn't have been a report of the fight in our July issue. We are a monthly. The report of the fight and the new championship rating appears in our August issue. Our issues are dated the month following their appearance on newsstands. Thus the June number would be on the stands on May 1. July, on June 1. The August issue came out on July 1.

Arthur Beck, Waterford, N. Y.

Q.—If Ray Robinson and Jake LaMotta were to meet, each holding a title, one the welter, the other the middleweight, could LaMotta, by coming in at 147 pounds or better, become also the welterweight champion if he could defeat Ray?

A.—Yes, but you'd have to cut off one of his legs to have him make that weight. However, under the rules of boxing, should such a condition arise, he would be both welter and middleweight king. The N.B.A. and New York won't allow a fighter holding one title to fight in the higher division unless he gives up his championship in order to avoid the possibility of one man ruling two divisions, as was the case when Henry Armstrong won three titles, then gave up one and held on to two.

Dewey Sern, Torrington, Conn.

Q.—Was the Dempsey-Tunney fight in Chicago the one that drew the largest gate or the fight with Zale and Pryor in Milwaukee?

A.—You have attendances confused with gates. The largest gate was the Tunney-Dempsey gate in Chicago. The largest paid attendance was the same fight. The Zale fight drew the largest attendance, 135,132, but it was a free attendance (Fraternal Order of Eagles).

Q.—Was there ever a boxer named Mike Ballerino who engaged in fights with such noted ringmen as Ace Hudkins and Mickey Walker, and if so, could you tell me the names of other boxers he fought in the same period?

A.—Mike Ballerino was a very good little fighter who campaigned from 1920 through 1929. In 1925 he won the junior lightweight title from Steve Kid Sullivan and lost it to Tod Morgan. He never fought Mickey Walker but did meet Ace Hudkins, dropping a decision. Other outstanding men he faced were Pancho Villa, Frankie Jerome, Vincent Pepper Martin, Johnny Leonard, Joe Glick and Benny Bass.

Billy O'Reilly, Albany

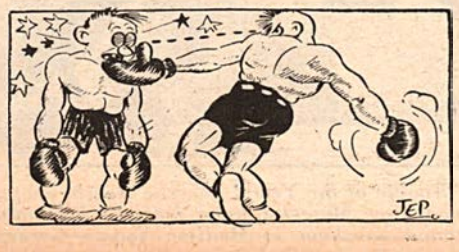
Q.—Is there any state that compels fighters to sign for twenty rounds instead of fifteen when a championship match is booked? Is there any country that makes this mandatory?

A.—Not mandatory anywhere. Fifteen rounds is the limit under commission rules and N.B.A. rules, though there are several states which will permit a bout to be scheduled for twenty rounds if the promoter and fighters so desire it. For example, Jack Dempsey staged the Baer-Paulino and the Baer-Levinsky fights for twenty rounds, non-title, and when Joe Louis fought Abe Simon at Briggs Stadium and Louis fought Pastor, each was scheduled for twenty rounds.

Danny Servia, Torrington, Conn.

Q.—If a heavyweight champion is booked in an exhibition, so designated in the contracts and regulation gloves are used and the champ is knocked out, does he lose the title?

A.—No. So long as the contracts call for an exhibition, in which case, of course, there can be no decision rendered by the referee and in states where judges are used, no judges would be assigned to act, there can be no change in title even if champ is kayoed. That's how the champ protects himself. He makes it mandatory on the part of the commission, not to have a verdict rendered and to tab the bout as an exhibition.



Sesson Hirasawa, Tokyo, Japan

Q.—Some GIs here with the U.S. army insist that there can be a knockout in less than ten seconds. Can there? When does the count begin on a knocked down boxer? Does a referee wipe the gloves of all fighters whose gloves touch the canvas when they are knocked down?

A.—There cannot be since it requires ten seconds for the fighter to be counted out. A knockdown count begins as soon as the fighter's body touches the floor. The referees in all amateur and pro fights are requested by the officials to wipe off the gloves to prevent rosin dust from injuring the eyes of an opponent.

C. Encaracion, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—How many flyweight champions of the world have been produced in the Philip-

pine Islands? I say five, Villa, Little Dado, Rush Dalma, Ceferino Garcia and Small Montana.

A.—Only two universally recognized, Villa and Small Montana.

Sgt. Fred Krueger, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Q.—What book would you recommend on general physical fitness?

A.—George Hackenschmidt's "The Way to Live."

Bill Corrigan, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Q.—Did Gene Tunney ever train at Saratoga Lake? Was his headquarters at the White Sulphur Springs Hotel?

A.—Yes, he trained there and also at Speculator at Will Osborne's Hotel.

Jim Kane, Sacramento, Cal.

Q.—Why doesn't some good fight promoter arrange to have contests in which the leading challengers appear on his card?

A.—That's what they try to do but don't often succeed due to big financial demands by the leading fighters.

Robert Waite, Lakewood, N. J.

Q.—In their prime, would Strangler Lewis have been able to toss Jim Jeffries in a mixed match?

A.—I don't know. All I can say is that in the years when Jeffries was in his prime, fighters like Tom Sharkey and Bob Fitzsimmons were defeated in wrestling matches by wrestlers. A wrestler who is a top notch man in his profession has an advantage over a fighter in a mixed bout as has been seen in bouts in which Jack Dempsey was easily whipped in mixed matches.

Carl Schnipper, Woodmont, Conn.

Q.—Joey Maxim, according to your Record Book, fought Jimmy Bivins in December, 1940, yet in Maxim's record you have him starting his career in 1941. When did he start?

A.—The record is incorrect. Maxim lost a decision to Bivins in 1942 and later in 1948, he beat Bivins. Joey started his career in 1941 and did not fight Bivins in December, 1940.

Q.—How many rounds did the first Louis-Schmeling fight last?

A.—Louis was kayoed in the twelfth round.

Q.—Will Vic Dellicurti's record appear in the 1950 Ring Record Book, although he has fought only one contest?

A.—Yes. Every boxer who has made a comeback and whose record did not appear in the 1949 book because of inactivity the previous year, will have his record used in the next issue which will come out in March, 1950.

Louis Albanese, Dorchester, Mass.

Q.—Kindly tell me the whereabouts of the following: Sid Terris, Tommy Loughran, Battling Nelson and Al Mello. Where is John L. Sullivan buried?

A.—Terris lives in Brooklyn; Nelson lives in Chicago. Mello is working in the movies at Hollywood and Loughran is living in New York. He is a sugar broker. John L. Sullivan is buried in Roxbury, Mass.

Arthur Sandberg, Buena Park, Cal.

Q.—Was Charley White a good fighter? When did he start his pro career and when did he finish?

A.—Yes, he was one of the greatest of his era. He fought among others, Matt Wells, Freddy Welsh, Johnny Dundee, Benny Leonard, Richie Mitchell, Abe Attell, Young Shugrue, Leach Cross, Jack Britton and Ted Kid Lewis. In fact he tackled every fighter of note of his class and the welter division of his time.

Mrs. Arthur McManus, Houston, Texas

Q.—Why can't I get a copy of the 1948 RING Record Book? Twice I have sent for this and still you tell me you cannot send me a copy. I want one for a birthday gift for my husband.

A.—We regret that we cannot send you a copy because there are none left. In past years we printed 500 copies more than this year and always had some copies left. Since the book is extremely costly, we cannot afford to be stuck with left-over copies, hence we reduced the print order. As a result the entire issue was sold out in seven weeks and we have returned money for more than 700 copies, which could not be supplied. In future, our readers should take notice of the announcement that we have only a limited number of record books published and should send in their orders immediately when they see the advertisement.

D. McIntyre, Port Coquitlan, B. C.

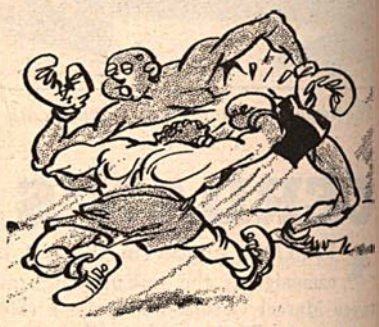
Q.—Can you tell me if Bruce Woodcock and Olle Tandberg ever fought, and if so, who won?

A.—They have never met.

Ed Ted Wagonlander, Flint, Michigan

Q.—What were the weights of Henry Armstrong and Ross when Henry won the world welterweight title? Under the boxing rules of today would it be impossible for a fighter to hold more than one title at a time?

A.—Henry weighed 133½ pounds and Ross scaled 142. Under present-day rules both in



New York and in N.B.A. states, a fighter holding a title and trying for a crown in another division must first give up his championship.

Martin Alfifa, Richmond, Va.

Q.—If a fighter argues with the referee, who he thinks is unfair in his tactics in the ring during a fight, has the referee the power to disqualify him? If so, on what grounds? What rule would that go under? I refereed a fight in the amateurs some time ago and my power was questioned.

A.—Of course you can disqualify him. Under several rules. You can use the rule which calls for sportsmanship. Or that which gives the third man in the ring the power to enforce obedience to his mandates.

Paul Lancetta, New York, N. Y.

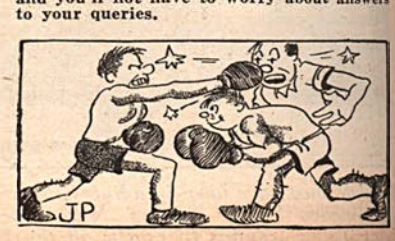
Q.—Was Jake LaMotta dropped in his losing battle with Lloyd Marshall at Cleveland back in 1944?

A.—No, though Marshall won going away he did not floor LaMotta.

Archie Bowman, Chelsea, Mass.

Q.—Where was the larger crowd, at the Dempsey-Tunney fight in Philadelphia or that in Chicago?

A.—In Philadelphia, but the larger amount of money was taken in at the Chicago fight. All this is to be found in the Ring Record Book. There are no more available this year, but when the next issue comes out in March, place an order early and you'll not have to worry about answers to your queries.



MAKING THE GRADE

(Continued from page 22)

"Holy cow! See you later Nat, it's time for the gym."

Bernie moved out of THE RING office. As he left I found it hard to believe that he was a fighter. There were none of the marks of his trade except for a slight scar under his right eyebrow and his entire demeanor was much the same as that of any clean cut college youngster.

Twenty-five fights! His looks belied that. A sting puncher with a good left and an urge to mix it that is not in keeping with his slender physical makeup. The boy is an excellent prospect. He looked good in all his bouts. Here's a tip—watch the lad.

KID CHAROLITO

CUBA'S export trade of commodities and fighters is mainly to the United States. The largest island between North and South America is about ready to export another fighter to our shores. His name is Orlando Cepeda who is fighting under the sobriquet of Kid Charolito.

The Kid is a welterweight who started out to ply his gloves in 1946 and since then has punched out a record that speaks for itself. He has had twenty-four fights, losing only once and being held to a draw but once.

The Cuban is dynamite! No less than twenty knockouts have been amassed over opponents like Al Nunez, Kid Tariche who had defeated him in an earlier bout, Joe Dixon, Joe Molina, Jose Garcia, Jesus Villa, and Victor Suarez among others. His two victories via the decision route were over Diosmedes Piloto and Phil Burton.

The Island Republic is sure that Charolito is ready for the best in his division and it won't be long before boxing fans will have a chance to see the lad who many believe can take the measure of Kid Gavilan, recent challenger for the welter bauble.

The youngster is a good fighter but whether he is as "hot" as claimed or only the subject of a "big buildup" will be seen when he faces the topnotch boys.

JOHNNY CARR

A YARN with an "Alger Boy" tang. That's the story of Johnny Carr from Brooklyn. Of poor parents the lad has worked ever since he can remember. Johnny graduated from high school and then gave up any idea of furthering his formal education. Financial demands made it mandatory for him to seek full-time employment.

Johnny found work in the clothing industry and on the side began to box. Finally he was in the Golden Gloves as a runner-up in the featherweight class. He liked boxing but the amateurs didn't help him shoulder the burden of helping to support a mother, foster father and two younger sisters.

Johnny did the only logical thing, he turned professional and between his job in the clothing industry and his fighting he is at last providing adequately his share of the family fortunes.

He looks forward to the day when he will have advanced far enough as a merchant of leather to devote all his time to boxing.

It was about a year ago that Carr entered the professional ranks and he has won fourteen of his sixteen fights, losing only one bout and drawing in another.

He had showed with such boys as Jimmy Watkins, Bill Morgan, Art Tart, Colon Garcia, Billy Proctor and Mel Evans among others.

Carr is managed by Joe Chap and Bill Demon.

JIMMY TOWEEL

JIMMY TOWEEL, dark-haired, sturdy legged South African lightweight, with a wallop in both mitts, has come along rapidly in the past eighteen months and is now after the scalps of the leading lightweights of the British Empire and the world.

Born April 16, 1926, in the land of the Springbok, Toweel started his professional career on September 7, 1946. In his first five bouts, young Jimmy dropped three decisions, but since that time he has been undefeated. A boy who learns quickly, Toweel became a vastly improved fighter with a few bouts and the added experience under his belt. In turn he whipped Piet Van Staden, scored over Tony Lombard, kayoed Lombard, decisioned Johnny Holt and stopped Jimmy Webster, Harry King, Dave Katzen and Willie Coetzee.

With the start of 1949 he was matched with Fanie Bushney for the South African lightweight title and easily scored a kayo over his opponent in nine rounds. He then stopped Mannetjie Roux in four and then sailed for the British Isles and a chance to fight for the Empire title. In his first two bouts in London he decisioned Johnny Russell and drew with Tommy McGovern and has caused observers to consider him a definite threat to lightweight honors. Manager Joe Bloom feels that after a few more bouts Toweel will be ready for a shot at the Empire crown.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

LAURENT DAUTHUILLE further consolidated his claims as a leading challenger for the world's middleweight title by scoring a decisive, spectacular knockout in five rounds over Johnny Greco, Canadian welter king, before some 20,000 fans at the Montreal Royals' Baseball Stadium. Despite bad weather conditions, with showers in the afternoon, a heavy half-hour downpour an hour before the show, and a downpour during the show that sent ringsiders scurrying, a record Canadian gate of $76,474 was realized.

Dauthuille was the master all the way, with Greco appearing to be even more below form than he was. Actually, Greco, at 155, the heaviest he has ever weighed for a fight, appeared to be sluggish and undertrained (he only boxed two or three rounds daily) and was a target for the Frenchman's flying fists throughout. Dauthuille danced nimbly out of danger while peppering Greco with rapid-fire counters, then dazzled Johnny with a flurry of blows and a whipping right to the jaw to put him down for the count at 2:53 of the fifth. Referee Tommy Sullivan, who handled the fight smoothly, counted him out in unison with knockdown timer Nat Fleischer.

Greco got to a sitting position at the count of six, but sat dazedly while the count was completed.

Louis DeZwirek, Greco's legal adviser and a member of his board of management, has announced Greco's retirement. His managers feel that Johnny, who has made plenty of money and is well fixed financially, has passed his peak and urged him to quit. He bowed reluctantly to their advice, but we wouldn't be surprised that he succumbs to the urge, after a lengthy rest, to take another whirl at it as he's only 26. Johnny just couldn't seem to get in good shape, his timing was way off, coordination and reflexes slow, added to which the treacherous, slippery canvas had him slipping, falling and stumbling when he tried to get set for heavy punching. He just wasn't the Johnny Greco of the past five or six years.

Dauthuille, who decisioned Jake LaMotta half a year ago, looked very impressive. He can certainly fire punches with lightning speed, blocks well and moves around like a featherweight. He should be the biggest fistic attraction Montreal has ever had and is worth his weight in gold to Promoter Raoul Godbout.

Gaby Ferland and Billy Wyatt of Trenton, N. J., stole the show when they battled to a sizzling draw in the ten-round semi-final. The Montrealer looked to be on his way to a win after two methodical rounds, then Wyatt changed his tactics, bored in slugging, and it was a fiery slugfest from then on, culminating in a gory finish. Both scaled 146 pounds.

The other bouts were not so hot, the wet canvas affecting some of the fighters more than others. Johnny (Price) Tousignant, 149¼, outpointed Fernand Cervan, 146½, in a dull six-rounder. Armand Savoie, 131, downed Fernand Drouin, 129½, of Quebec, six times to score an easy six-round victory. Paul Thibeault, 128½, outslugged Rocky Armando, 128½, in a fairly good six-rounder, and Angelo Nardoni, 151½, outpunched Marc Begin, 153, Quebec, in a lively four-rounder.

Heavy rains marred the event. We know there were hundreds, and probably a couple of thousand more fans who did not attend, feeling that the show certainly would not go on in view of the obviously bad weather conditions. Had the show been postponed a day there would have been at least $20,000 more in the gate. The Montreal Commission erred again by not forcing the postponement. Ringsiders were swamped at one stage, a heavy downpour forcing them to seek shelter in the stands, under chairs and makeshift paper shelters, and dozens even crawled under the ring. The valet services and shoe shine parlors got a lot of business the next day with soaked, rumpled suits and muddied shoes needing attention. Many fans are saying: "Never again, on a bad-looking night."

Stray Shots—Promoter Achille Mathieu and Rene Chauvin are staging some good, action-packed shows at Stade, Ontario. . . . Irish Eddie Carroll and Solly Zalter staged a corking eight-round draw. . . . Rocky Brisebois looked good trouncing Jerry Laliberte after beating Levis Cote previously. . . . Jerry Lavigne gave away ten pounds, but staged a grand battle against Larry Sloan. . . . Sloan is a busy club fighter. . . . Frankie Doyle, Johnny Greco's trainer, finally went and "dood it." . . . He and the gal friend, an attractive young lady, slipped off to Boston, with Johnny Aspell as best man. . . . Kid Oblay received a wire. . . . "Flash, we did it." Signed, "Frankie and Leah." . . . Congrats and luck to the newlyweds. . . . Cheerio till next month.

Notice to Managers

If you have a good fighter, one who looms as a bright prospect, or who is making the grade, or a good club fighter, send a story of his career and a good fighting pose of him, one that can be reproduced, and we will publish it in THE RING for you. There is no charge. This is given gratis as a help to the rising generation of fistic talent.

Get busy now. Write direct to Nat Fleischer, THE RING, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19, N. Y.

UTAH-IDAHO-MONTANA-WYOMING

By CARL E. HAYDEN

JAY LAMBERT, West Jordan, Utah, and Remo Polidori, Tooele, Utah, fought to a ten-round draw in the headliner of a card that drew 10,000 spectators in the fairgrounds at Salt Lake City.

Some sources said it was the largest turnout in Utah's history of boxing. The fight had been billed as one to determine the Intermountain heavyweight championship.

In the prelims, Rex Layne knocked out Joe Williams in 55 seconds. Ron Whittle kayoed Billy Davis in six.

Charles Is Fighter of the Month

By THE RING STAFF

FOR the second time within two months, Ezzard Charles of Cincinnati has earned the distinction of being named "Fighter of the Month." Charles, who is recognized as the successor to Joe Louis by the National Boxing Association but has not received the support of New York, California, Great Britain and THE RING, defended his newly won laurels by stopping the ancient Gus Lesnevich in seven rounds. Ezzard disposed of the former light-heavyweight champion in a workmanlike manner, with the final outcome never in doubt from the opening bell. Few can argue the point that Charles is the best heavyweight fighter in action today, but before this publication will recognize him, he must defeat at least one of the top three men in our heavyweight listings.

Running Charles a close second for "Fighter of the Month" honors was the lightweight titleholder, Ike Williams. The latter knocked out his leading contender, Enrique Bolanos, on Enrique's home grounds. Williams had his title on the line and proved himself a fighting champion when the chips are down. In addition to the Bolanos bout, Ike outclassed tough Benny Walker in a ten round non-title affair.

The heavyweight division continues to sink deeper and deeper into a rut. To classify ten contenders for boxing's top crown it is necessary to dig into the grab bag so poor are the leaders. One is almost forced to select promising youngsters, untried against topnotch talent. Fighters like Cesar Brion and Roland LaStarza may soon appear in the ratings.

Brion, a South American boxer, added to his credit an exceptional victory by his knockout of Bernie Reynolds. Before the war, Brion, at the present stage of his career, would not have rated twenty-fifth among the heavyweights of the world but today this apparent novice is knocking on the door of the title. The same holds true for Roland LaStarza, who has run up a string of thirty-four straight victories and has yet to taste defeat but has not licked a single outstanding fighter. Al Hoosman is back in the listings due to the sensational manner in which he has been polishing off the best heavyweights in California during the past few months. Hoosman has always been an excellent fighter and in our opinion has the best chance to scale the heights.

This month's ratings find Joe Walcott back as the leading contender for Ezzard Charles' N.B.A. title in view of his latest feat of knocking out Olle Tandberg in Stockholm while Woodcock, Savold and Oma have been resting on their laurels in idleness.

The light-heavyweights have become the most active division in boxing, with several fine prospects coming to the fore with amazing rapidity. Leonard Morrow our Number Two man gave heavyweight Johnny Flynn a good going over in ten rounds. Flynn has long been a rated heavyweight, but proved no match for Leonard. Incidentally, Morrow might be the man who will turn into Ezzard Charles' most dangerous challenger.

Grant Butcher, another California youngster, licked Joe Kahut and Lloyd Marshall, the latter is the only man to hold a knockout over Ezzard Charles. Butcher now rates Number Eight. Dave Whitlock and San Diego's belting Bob Murphy look like a pair of light-heavies who bear watching.

Laurent Dauthuille, the rugged Frenchman who holds a decision over Champion Jake LaMotta, took the measure of Johnny Greco in five rounds. Dauthuille is our Number Three middleweight and is deserving of a return go with LaMotta with the title at stake. The middleweights remained slow during the month with little change.

George "Sugar" Costner of Cincinnati, Ohio, turned in a pair of nice victories over Bobby Lee and Jackie Cooper and pressed nearer title consideration. Costner has been looking like a fighting natural in recent months turning in one sensational battle after another over tough opposition. Bobby Dykes of San Antonio, Texas, entered the select circle for the first time as a result of his continued wins over good welterweights. His latest, a kayo over Jean Walzack, was the victory he needed.

When the veteran Rudy Cruz whipped Australia's Jack Hassen in Jack's backyard, he found himself back in the ratings after a long absence. Hassen is out and Cruz is Number Eight. Enrique Bolanos has been dropped to fourth position as a result of his showing against Williams. Freddie Dawson remains Number One.

Sandy Saddler, the most active of the leading boxers in the world, turned in three knockouts during the month and continued to press his case in an attempt to get Willie Pep back into the ring with him. He should get that match. He is the greatest asset to the division because of his ring activity.

Young Corky Gonzales of Denver, Colorado, finally broke into the first ten when he licked the former bantamweight champion of the world, Harold Dade. Gonzales looks like one of the brightest stars in the featherweight division. Gonzales takes over the seventh spot and Eddie Miller who was kayoed by Ronnie Clayton is shifted from fourth to tenth place with Ronnie the Number Four man. Tirso del Rosario of the Philippine Islands has returned to action with a couple of victories and holds down ninth position.

Bantamweight champ Manuel Ortiz kayoed Memo Valero in the seventh round of a non-title fight. Luis Romero upheld the faith THE RING has placed in him for so long by retaining him as our Number One bantamweight when he took the European crown from Guido Ferracin with a seven round kayo. Luis Galvani took a close ten rounder from Gaetano Annalora. Luis is now fourth. Mickey McKay bounced back into the first ten when he held Stan Rowan to a draw. Rowan bested Amleto Falcinelli.

The flyweights provided little activity with but a few of the leaders going to the post. Norman Tennant beat Raoul Degryse to take down the ninth position. Dickie O'Sullivan came through with flying colors by stopping Theo Nolton in seven rounds. Dickie is now number five man.

Results of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Ezzard Charles retained his N.B.A. championship by stopping Gus Lesnevich, 8.

Johnny Flynn lost to light-heavyweight Leonard Morrow, 10. Johnny Shkor outpointed Rusty Payne, 10.

Jimmy Bivins kayoed Watson Jones, 2. Rocky Marciano stopped Harry Haft, 3.

Bernie Reynolds kayoed Willard Reed, 5, but Bernie was flattened by Cesar Brion in 8. Tami Mauriello knocked out Mike Jacobs, 8. Jack London whipped Dom Mogard, 8. Bill Gilliam whipped Willie Bean, 10, but Bean came back to reverse the decision. Pat Richards defeated Augustino Guedes, 10.

Clyde Bowman stopped Lonnie Craft, 5.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending August 15, 1949

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion Freddie Mills	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Joey Maxim	Marcel Cerdan	Kid Gavilan
2—Joe Walcott	Leonard Morrow	Steve Belloise	Bernard Docusen
3—Bruce Woodcock	Archie Moore	Laurent Dauthuille	Charley Fusari
4—Lee Savold	Harold Johnson	Tiberio Mitri	Frankie Fernandez
5—Lee Oma	Dave Sands	Carl Olson	George Costner
6—Pat Valentino	Doc Williams	Lee Sala	Gene Burton
7. Joe Baksi	Dave Whitlock	Robert Villemain	Beau Jack
8—Al Hoosman	Grant Butcher	Art Towne	Tippy Larkin
9—Jimmy Bivins	Nick Barone	Rocky Graziano	Bobby Dykes
10—Turkey Thompson	Tommy Yarosz	Dick Turpin	Eddie Thomas

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Freddie Dawson	Sandy Saddler	Luis Romero	Honore Pratesi
2—Tommy Campbell	Ray Famechon	Elley Bennett	Terry Allen
3—Arthur King	Henry Davis	Danny O'Sullivan	Maurice Sandeyron
4—Enrique Bolanos	Ronnie Clayton	Luis Galvani	Jean Sneyers
5—Maxie Docusen	Charley Riley	Memo Valero	Dickie O'Sullivan
6—Johnny Gonsalves	Jackie Graves	Guido Ferracin	Norman Lewis
7—Orlando Zulueta	Corky Gonzales	Bunty Doran	Mickey Hill
8—Rudy Cruz	Elis Ask	Louis Skena	Peter Keenan
9—Sonny Boy West	Tirso del Rosario	Stan Rowan	Norman Tennant
10—Kid Dussart	Eddie Miller	Mickey McKay	Black Pico

Arturo Godoy drew with Maynard Jones in 10.
Al Hoosman kayoed Al Spaulding, 3. Roland LaStarza kayoed Jackie Lyons, 5. Turkey Thompson knocked out Bill Petersen, 2.
James Connolly stopped Eddie Davis, 4, and beat Mike Buha, 6. Dom Bernardo decisioned Bully Sullivan, 8. Walter Neusel defeated Oskar Tiedtke, 10. Charley Norkus stopped Jack LaBroad, 2, and Tommy Giorgio, 4.
Omelio Agramonte stopped Gene Jones, 2. Carmine Vingo beat Ernie Conyer, 6, and Joe Modzelle, 6. Rex Layne stopped Bearcat Carter, 5, and Buddy Thomas, 2. Clarence Henry stopped Dutch Culbertson, 9.
Mike O'Donnell chilled Clifton Murphy, 4. Dale Hall outpointed Mack Parshay, 8. Joe Dominic stopped John Holloway, 3.
Joe Lindsay halted Jim Slade, 3. Johnny Melko bested Claude McClintock, 6.
Joe Walcott knocked out Olle Tandberg, 5.
Joe Lindsay whipped Omelio Agramonte, 8.
Dick Hagen outpointed Mack Parshay, 10.
Rocky Marciano kayoed Pete Louthis, 3.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Leonard Morrow outpointed heavyweight Johnny Flynn, 10.
Archie Moore stopped Esco Greenwood, 2. Harold Johnson trounced Henry Hall, 10.
Grant Butcher won over Lloyd Marshall, 10, and Joe Kahut, 10. Nick Barone upset Tommy Yarosz, 10. Dave Whitlock thrashed Phil Muscato, 10. Tiger Warrington outpointed Bobby Quinn, 10.
Doc Williams outpointed Bert Lytell, 10. George (Sonny) Horne trounced Joe Governale, 8. Tony Cassas flattened Angel Martinez, 5, and licked Matt Daniels, 6. Daniels came back to kayo Tony in 2.
Johnny Swanson defeated Johnny Brown, 6. Lloyd Marshall bested Bob Dunlap. Charles Mebane licked Billy Smith, 4. Dennis Powell won Welsh title by flattening Jack Farr in 69 seconds.
Billy Moore outslugged Andy Thomas, 4. Bob Murphy kayoed Jerry Brown, 3. Marty Fisher whipped Joe DeLorenzo, 4.
Rufus Berry halted Leo West, 2. Lonnie Craft knocked out Clyde Bowman, 7.
Gil Mojica stopped Sam Jordan, 5. Dave Davis outpointed Matt Hardy, 8. Johnny Dupree outpointed Billy Brown, 10. Remo Polideri outlasted Angel Sotillo, 10.
Bob Murphy stopped Johnny Gardea, 4.
Doc Williams defeated Henry Hall, 10. Jimmy Slade upset Grant Hodges, 8.
Alvin Williams drew with Baby Joe Walcott, 10. Harry Daniels drew with Lew Jones, 4.
Pat Stribling whipped Jock Taylor, 8. Vernon Williams nodded Pat Richards, 8.
Leonard Morrow stopped Arturo Godoy, 10.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Rocky Graziano kayoed Joey Agosta, 2.
Laurent Dauthuille knocked out Johnny Greco in 5 rounds. Carl Olson whipped Milo Savage, 10.
Joe Taylor beat Reuben Jones, 10. Joe Curcio stopped Freddie Flores, 3. Rocky Castellani drew with Tony Riccio 10.
Jerome Frazier chilled Kenny Harris, 7. Phil Roderique outpointed Arnold Fleiger, 10. Joe Blackwood knocked out Billy Gordon, 3. Sal DiMartino halted Roger Whynott, 7.
Charley Zivic nodded Jackie Burke, 10. Harold Green stopped Tony Baldoni, 5. Eddie Carroll was held to a draw by Solly Zalter, 8. Al Couture beat Johnny Peverada, 10.
Gene Hardison laced Danny Ruggerio, 10. Alvin Williams kayoed Jimmy Bovee, 3, and Al Hagen, 4. Anton Raadik knocked out Marion Klingensmith, 4. Larry Shaw trounced Bobby James, 6.
Charley Burley outclassed Willie Wright, 8. Herbie Kronowitz licked Lou Valles, 8. Kenny Thayer outpointed Al Barbosa, 8.
Emerson Charles won from Bobby Tighe, 6. Floyd Morris kayoed Nate Smith, 3.
Leon Brown decisioned Leon Gabriel, 6. Carlo Prandolini flattened Ern Jarvis, 4.
Tommy Englehardt beat Freddie Menna, 8. Carmine Vitale whiped Bill Dockery, 6.
Lew Perez kayoed Reuben Miller, 3. George Small won over Bill Daley, 10. Tony Amato won from Katon DePenna, 4.
Jesse Jenkins stopped Johnny Taylor, 3. Ken Frymire halted Nunzio Bagliere, 4.
Herbie Kronowitz bested Vinnie Cidone, 10. Jimmy Flood decisioned Danny Ruggerio, 8. Eddie Marno beat Eddie Richardson, 6.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Bernard Docusen outclassed Al Guido, 10. George Costner licked Bobby Lee, 10, and kayoed Jackie Cooper, 3.
Bobby Lee decisioned Chico Varona, 8. Lester Felton outpointed Vince Turpin, 10. Kev Delaney won Australian championship by outpointing Tommy Burns, 15.
Al Costantino stopped Russell Howard, 7. Roy Carter iced Al Bernard, 1, and Tommy Varsos, 1. Don Williams beat Eddie Holtz, 10.
Bobby Dykes knocked out Jean Walzack, 5. Dave Andrews defeated Joe Pyle, 10.
Hy Meltzer duked Willie Beltram, 8. Joe Micelli bested Roman Alvarez, 8. Tony Pellone kayoed Choforo Martinez, 8. Chuck Taylor made it two in a row over Glen Hendershot, 10.
Maurice Harper kayoed Sal Perea, 8. Ross Virgo defeated Cliff Hart, 10.
Lew Jenkins whipped Lou Joyce, 8. Carmen Basilio decisioned Sammy Daniels, 8. Aldo Minelli stopped Fitzie Pruden, 7, but lost to Arthur King, 8.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Johnny Williams, Great Britain
Light-Heavyweight—Harold Sampson, Newark, N. J.
Middleweight—Floyd Morris, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Welterweight—Bobby Dawson, Baltimore, Md.
Lightweight—Bob Russell, Portland, Ore.
Featherweight—Doug Elwood, New Orleans, La.
Bantamweight—Vic Herman, Scotland.
Flyweight—Baby Mortell, Philippine Islands

Tony DePelino drew with Larry Simon, 6. Charley Cotton defeated Joe Brewer, 6. Tony Bove won from Sherman McNeil, 6, and stopped James Conroy, 3.
Lloyd Tate won from Gene Elliott, 4. Al Adele iced Jackie Krulewicz, 2, and beat Fred Addeo, 4. Bill Brenner beat John Crosby, 6.
Joe Esposito knocked out Ray Gourley, 1.
Carey Mace bested Joe DiMartino, 10, and stopped Jim Snedeker, 2. John Cunningham outpointed Carmen Basilio, 10. Ted Prior stopped George Sands, 6. Clem Sands decisioned Jack Dempsey, 12. Jack Toomey whipped Tommy Ward, 12.
Vic Cardell licked Tommy Bazzano, 10. Bert Linam won from Livio Minelli, 10. Joe Lucarelli chilled Ralph Walters, 1. Gaby Ferland drew with Billy Wyatt, 10.
Johnny Tousignant decisioned Fernand Cervan, 6. Gene Hairston nodded Charley Williams, 10. Gene Buffalo defeated Buddy Farrell, 8.
Sammy Angott shaded Billy Sudduth, 10. Joe D'Amato outclassed Angel Chavez, 6. Lou Felice flattened James Pamponi, 1.
Jimmy Welch beat Tommy Bell, 10. Jackie Wilson outscored Bruce Richardson, 10.
Mongo Luciano whipped Bobby Burgess, 10. Tony LaBua won over Willie Beltram, 8.
Chuck Taylor outpointed Al Guido, 10. Terry Moore licked Jimmy Taylor, 10.
Bobby Dawson laced Leonard Lukes, 6. Joe Atria nodded Oro Torres, 6.
Mickey Tollis outfought Jimmy Molloy, 10. Scottish champion Willie Whyte outpointed Joe Hyman, 8.
Freddie Dawson beat Doug Ratford, 10. Bernard Docusen laced Harold Jones, 10. Tony Pellone defeated Mario Marino, 10. Vic Cardell knocked out Carey Mace, 5.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Ike Williams retained his lightweight title by stopping Enrique Bolanos in the 4th. The champion then went on to decision Benny Walker in ten.
Maxie Docusen outpointed Joey Barnum, 10, and Felix Ramirez over the same distance. Maxie also stopped Lem Thomas in 7.
Tommy Campbell kayoed John L. Davis, 6.
Sonny Boy West kayoed Johnny Williams, 3.
Jimmy Toweel outpointed Peter Fallon, 10. Arthur King whipped Aldo Minelli, 8. Del Flanagan trounced Billy Liggett, 10. Leo Milito outpointed Billy Liggett, 8.
Joey Brocato defeated Charley Donovan, 8. Hermie Freeman decisioned Pedro Firpo, 10.
Rudy Cruz beat Jack Hassen, 12. Mario Trigo won from Joey Angelo, 10.
Juste Fontaine iced Sammy Mastrean, 2. Eddie Giosa drew with Danny Colletti, 8. Harold Jones whipped Charley Salas, 10. Tommy McGovern stopped George Daly, 6.
Bob Sandberg bested Art Andrews, 10. Jose Diaz laced Humberto Loayza, 10. Dave Marsh nodded Lou Joyce, 8.
Snuffy Smith scored over George Dunn, 10. Joe Discepoli edged Harry Hart, 8. George LaFalgio flattened Tony Longo, 2.
Johnny Rowe decisioned Johnny Graham, 6, but was stopped by Sandy Saddler, 8. Jackie Weber outpointed Hermie Freeman, 12. Luther Rawlings stopped Ray Brown, 4.
Joe Torrens defeated Julio Colon, 4. Joe DeMaria drew with Al Fernandez, 4.
Carmine Fiore whipped Bruno Lijoi, 6. Timothy Hayes outscored Tommy Greb, 10. Nick Diaz drew with Tony Chavez, 10. Paddy Dowdall edged out Freddie Smith, 8.
Laurie Buxton outpointed Ritchie McCulloch, 8, and repeated with Ralph Moss. Jackie Marshall whipped Johnny Flannigan, 8.
Iggy Vaccari beat Charley "Cabey" Lewis, 10.
Tommy Barnham outpointed Bob Foster, 8. Bobby Lloyd won from Ronnie Harper, 8. Mario Trigo outscored Chuck Cureton, 10. Vinnie Murray licked Joe Ricardo, 4.
Andy Viserto bested Louis Quilles, 6. Jimmy Malatino dropped a close four-rounder to Bobby Smith. Arthur Persley drew with Connie Thies, six.
Sonny Luciano chilled Benny Smith, 4. Walter Haines battered Jesse Hagan, 6. Dennis Pat Brady outscored Ermano Bonetti, 10.
Primo Arellano beat Rafael LaBoy, 4.
Paddy Dowdall edged out Freddie Smith, 8.
Tommy Sheppard drew with Red Top Davis, 10.
Walter Haines bested Jesse Hagans for the second time in two weeks, 6.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Sandy Saddler scalped Chief Gordon House, 5, and stopped Chuck Burton also in 5, and then wound up the month by stopping Johnny Rowe in 8.
Tirso Del Rosario stopped Jagir Singh, 4.
Corky Gonzales outpointed Harold Dade, 10. Kui Kong Young defeated Chico Rosa, 10. Chuck Wilkerson decisioned Mel Martinez, 10. Francisco Colon Garcia kayoed Kid Zifine, 14.
Reuben Smith won over Manuel Hernandez, 10. Diego Sosa kayoed Joe Reverte, 10.
Pat Iacobucci decisioned Spider Thomas, 10. Bibber Gaughan stopped Kenny Adams, 3. Tony Londo and Joey Scarlota drew, 8. Aaron Joshua beat Billy Banks, 6. Eddie Compo won from Al Pennino, 10.
Doug Elwood knocked out Leo Bayard, 2. George Dunn nodded Harry Smith, 10. Bill Neri won over Graham Holmes, 6. George Mousse bested Roger Bruneau, 10.
Morty Kelleher outfought Gene Caffrey, 8. Jackie Turpin and Denny Dawson drew, 8. Johnny Breeze outfought Max Osario, 6.
Julie Colon iced Lou Insignia, 1. Nick Edwards defeated Frankie Manning, 4. Tito Valles halted Jimmy Hegeman, 7. Cliff Anderson drew with Ben Duffy, 8. Terry Riley outpointed Kid Tanner, eight.
Gaetano Annaloro nodded Lee Bohles, 8.
Ronnie Clayton knocked out Eddie Miller in 12 rounds to retain his British title.
Ronnie Clayton retained the British Empire title by knocking out Eddie Miller, 5. Corky Gonzales shaded Art Irlando, 10.
Bert Jackson kayoed Frank Kelly, 5. Harry LaSane beat Aaron Joshua, 10.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

World Champion Manuel Ortiz kayoed Memo Valero, 7. Luis Romero won European title by knocking out Guido Ferracin, 7. Ferracin had previously outpointed Bunty Doran, 10.
Luis Galvani won a close ten-rounder from Gaetano Annalora. Stan Rowan defeated Amleto Falcinelli, 10, but drew with Mickey McKay, 10. Dado Marino chilled George Sanchez, 3, and beat Jackie Turner, 10.
Eddie Carson won over Gis Foran, 8. Teddy Gardner licked Norman Lewis, 8. Oscar Feliciano whipped Tim Ramos, 10.
Small Williams stopped Tiger Flores, 2. Little Paras lost on a foul to Pete Enriquez, 8. Eddie Drake kayoed Billy Sheridan, 5.
Ronnie Bissell outpointed Jimmy Hayes, 8. Walter Chung stopped Victor Kodama, 3.

FLYWEIGHTS

Norman Tennant beat Raoul Degryse, 10. Dickie O'Sullivan stopped Theo Nolten, 7.
Bobby Boland defeated Ron Bissell, 8. Peter Keenan stopped Joe Murphy, 6.
Bill Bossio defeated Orville Holt, 6. Mok Kai Khoon was stopped by Little Dundee, 7.
Puyas Boy won over Baby Rosenberg, 6. Tannary Boy drew with Cunning Garcia, 6.
Baby Mortell showed promise in kayoing Lara Boy, 2. Bobby Geer halted Sammy Garcia, 3.
Henry Carpenter outpointed Billy Hazelgrove, 8. Young Gibson out-walloped Baby Quiros, 15.

AN ABLE ASSIST

HERE'S one for the book. In a fight at Oran, Algeria, one December night back in 1923, Battling Ferrand, the former champion of Spain, was getting the worst of a fistic argument with Kid Francis of Marseilles, who later fought the best bantams in the world.

In the seventh round of the fight Referee Gilotte warned Ferrand for repeated holding. The Spaniard was taking enough from Francis without having the referee on his neck and wanted Gilotte to know about it. He landed a crushing haymaker on the referee's chin, sending the official down for the count of twenty-seven.

The dazed and groggy referee staggered to his feet and butted the Spaniard twice on the jaw with his head, knocking the battler cold. Then he wobbled over to Kid Francis, raised his glove in token of victory and collapsed.

By this time the cash customers were howling and fighting each other. It took forty minutes to restore order. The record books show Francis scoring a seven-round kayo over Ferrand, but a note should be appended, giving M. Gilotte credit for the neat assist.

NORRIS RING EXECUTIVE

(Continued from page 3)

I asked Norris how he had got into the boxing combine. He replied, "Arthur Wirtz and I had been talking about wider fight promotion for some time.

"Then Joe Louis announced that he was retiring, and we guessed that he would want to get into the promotion line. His association with Mike Jacobs seemed to be a bar, somewhere.

"Well, we did not want Joe hooking up with the opposition, so we moved in, and took him in."

I ASKED Big Jim to sketch in the story of his career.

"Well, I was born in Chicago, of Canadian parents. You doubtless know my dad. A dynamic man," he opened.

"I went to grammar school in Evanston, Ill. Then I went to prep school at Lawrenceville, and Roxbury. I quit college at Colgate, to get married, and went into the Chicago grain market.

"However, I always had been keen about sport. So had my dad, who had been quite a hockey and tennis player in Canada. My specialties had been football and baseball.

"I wanted to get into sports promotion, and dad picked hockey as our first venture.

"We got the Chicago Shamrocks of the American Association, with a view to waiting for a National Hockey League franchise to become available.

"We bought the Detroit Olympia arena, and with it the Detroit Red Wings hockey team. That was in 1930.

"We already had had experience in the arena business, as we had put a lot of money into the construction of the Chicago Stadium.

"Came the depression, and we took over the Stadium.

"When Wirtz and I learned that Louis was retiring, we figured out a proposition having to do with the Chicago Stadium. But as we discussed it, the scheme kept expanding, until it took in New York, Chicago and Detroit. These three top cities are sufficient."

HAVING organized the International Boxing Club, we had to arrive at a working formula. We decided that the only way to get more fighters, and develop greater popular interest was to keep fighting," Norris continued.

"We said, 'The best scheme is to keep as many fighters as possible active.'

"We also decided that we had to have a popular, able successor to Joe Louis.

"Charles hooked up with us, and said that he wanted to fight as often as possible, and added that he feared no one.

"We must open up other classes, as well as the heavyweight division. There are vast opportunities from the bantams through the middleweights, and Louis and Weill agree that there are many worthwhile kids from Glasgow to San Francisco and Honolulu to help us in our campaign."

Louis was sitting at a nearby desk. I said to him, "Joe, you are responsible for a lot of trouble. You could have gone right on fighting, for at least another two years."

"Yeah, I told that to Norris," Joe chuckled. "I said, 'Give me a million and I fight again.' But he don't see it that way."

Of course, Louis was just spoofing. He had decided not to fight again because he had reached the conclusion that he was washed up and he did not want to keep tarnishing the lustrous record he had hung up. Also, he had promotion ideas.

I SAID to Norris, "What about television? That is one of your major problems."

Jim laughed. He waited a while, and laughed again. "I was afraid that was coming," he said.

"I believe that it is okeh for the IBC to sell television rights for its indoor fights.

"But I don't believe it is good business to sell video for ball park contests."

"It's okeh to sell television for an outdoor fight if you have a sellout attraction," broke in Louis. "But right now we don't seem to have that, so it's bad business to telecast fights outdoors."

"Joe has put it graphically," added Norris. "I don't think we will do business with TV on our ball park attractions."

Norris is a straightforward business man. As he said, he has come into the boxing business minus entanglements. He is a forceful man and he is not likely to let anything in the IBC get out of hand.

It looks very much as if boxing will jump upstairs under the leadership of this clean-cut businessman from Chicago, who is a fan as well as a box office operator.

WILLIAMS GREAT IN VICTORY

(Continued from page 10)

Enrique seemed about to cave in, but each time set his teeth and fought back gamely. However, his blows had become so weak that Williams didn't bother to avoid them.

In the early seconds of the third round, Williams crossed a right that closed Bolanos' left eye almost immediately. Later, George Parnassus, manager of Bolanos, asserted that the Negro boxer had thumbed his fighter, causing the eye to close. I saw the blow. It was a fair one. Although still crowding his foe, Williams eased off on his attack, putting on only two flurries during the round, in retaliation for a couple of solid blows landed by the challenger.

With his left eye closed tightly, his face swollen and bloody, Bolanos was a sorry sight in the fourth, but the gamester that he is, he fought back as best he could. Riflelike rights to the jaw, and terrific left hooks to both head and body caused Enrique to sink to the canvas in agony.

He arose at the count of eight and Williams moved in for the kill. Lefts and rights to the jaw staggered and dazed the Mexican. At this point, Bolanos' manager leaped into the ring waving a towel, but Referee Jack Dempsey's back was turned and before Parnassas reached him, Williams shot over another hard right to Enrique's chin that floored him and the fight was over. Williams weighed exactly 135, Bolanos came in at 133.

The bout attracted 18,999 spectators who paid $108,247 to witness this third meeting between the two in the same ring. The net was $85,873.51.

Even if Ike Williams were to be defeated by some third-rater within the next few weeks, I would still believe that the cool, calculating, confident, speedy, smooth, shifty and murderous-punching Ike Williams that I watched perform at Wrigley Field is the greatest lightweight since Benny Leonard.

The Costello Boys' Home, the East Side Youth Center, was benefited to the extent of $46,936, or fifty per cent of the gate. Williams took only his expenses, seven and one-half per cent, to defend his crown and got only $6,440 for his services.

BELLOISE STILL HOPES

(Continued from page 18)

murder when the fighters started talking about having one.

"When a poor fighter goes broke, who takes care of him? Nobody. A lot of these young kids never know what they're signing. Yet a lot of people were all set to make things tough for me because I tried to start an organization. I never was against the managers. I think my guy, Eddie Walker, is one of the best in the business, but if the managers can organize, why can't we?"

I ASKED Steve where he and his brother Mike picked up that style of holding the left hand so wide, and I added that somebody told me that the old-time trainer, Jess Harrington, invented that.

Steve replied that he didn't know where they got that. "Maybe that was the best way to reach for stuff at the table when we were kids," he said with a laugh. "If you didn't grab wide with the left, somebody else beat you to it. I don't think we got that from Jess Harrington. Jess, a good teacher, knows his stuff, but he concentrates on a good left jab and straight punching.

"Time sure flies," continued Stevie. "It seems like only yesterday I was having my first fight and here it is eleven years later. Along with sports, I love acting and show business. When I'm all through fighting, I'd like nothing better than to be in some kind of a comedy act like Tony Canzoneri. Me and Maxie Rosenbloom put on an act last summer at the Cedar Grove Country Club in Lakeville, Conn., and we went over pretty good."

Taking a quick glance at his wrist watch, Stevie, dressed for the steaming weather in striped T-shirt and slacks, got up to leave.

"Time for me to be getting back up to the Bronx. I haven't seen the baby since early this morning and that's too long a time for me to be away from the kid. See you later!"

A GALLANT FIGHT ENDS

(Continued from page 20)

spasmodic, jerky. From doctor to doctor, and from hospital to hospital, Vince trudged hopefully but futilely.

In 1942, Vince entered the hospital in Glendale, Calif., for treatment of a blocked nerve at the base of the brain. That didn't help. Gradually, he lost the use of his arms and legs. But he never lost his optimism or cheerful disposition.

The last two years found Vince a helpless invalid.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

"HOW," we asked Jack Moore, "would you explain so many bouts being stopped because of gashed eyebrows and other facial manglings?"

The "good doctor," as they call him at Stillman's gym, is an old hand in this business. Moore's been around, as manager, promoter and trainer, since the well-known Hector was an unknown pup. Jack knows the score.

"Boxing's changed," he said. "A fighter isn't content nowadays to use only his fists. He operates on a triple-threat basis—two hands and a head. Billygoating has become as much a part of his tactics as a left jab and a right cross. Most of the busted eyes happen not from punches but from butts."

"In that case," we suggested, "perhaps gloves should come in sets of three—two for the hands and one for the head."

"Why not?" Jack agreed. Then, seriously, he continued: "Another reason fighters cut so easily now is because their skins are too tender. They use headguards in training, and don't give themselves a chance to toughen up properly."

What did Moore think of boxing, as plied today, compared to the brilliant brand of stuff offered when Packey McFarland, Mike Gibbons, Jack Britton, Johnny Kilbane, Benny Leonard, Pete Herman and that crowd was around?

"There's no comparison," said Jack. "It isn't boxing today. Just roughhouse mauling. Boxing, as an art or a science, has passed out. Fighters are in too much of a hurry now, and cannot take time to learn their trade.

"The fans and so-called experts have a cockeyed idea of what boxing is. They raved about Willie Pep's performance in his second bout with Sandy Saddler. Called it an amazing exhibition of boxing. Yet Willie came out of the ring looking as though he'd been put through a threshing machine. He was one of the most banged-up winners I've ever seen. His face was all cut, bruised and swollen.

"I can remember many a fight in which Benny Leonard didn't have his hair mussed. He knew what boxing really was. And Packey McFarland was so fast and clever that when Kid Burns actually hung a shiner on his eye, it became an international sensation.

"Nowadays, the fans seem to think they're cheated if a fight doesn't develop into an Indian massacre, with mangled bodies all over the joint."

Jack's observation reminded us of an experience at the recent Robinson-Gavilan affair in Philadelphia. A party of two men and two women crowded into the working press section and jammed against us. As Ray and the Kid finished the second round, the chap immediately adjacent to us leaned over to the others. "The fight hasn't started yet," he said. "Two rounds gone, and nobody's bleeding."

DISCUSSING the spectacular finale to Vince Foster's brief, helter-skelter career, we were reminded of the tragic tale of one of the finest young fighting machines we've ever run across—Amos (Kid) Carlin, of Jeanerette, La.

It was back in 1924 that we first spotted Carlin in action in New Orleans. A flyweight, he was then about 19 or 20, and had been fighting professionally a year and a half. The kid was a real "natural"—fast, clever, aggressive, and a stiff puncher with either hand.

N'Yawlins was quite excited about Carlin—and a fighter had to have something in those days to stir up a community that had known the likes of Joe Mandot, Frankie Russell, Kid Koster, Pete Herman and that crowd.

For Amos' twenty-first bout, they brought in the veteran Johnny Buff, former American flyweight and world bantamweight champion. Even though Buff had pretty well shot his bolt, he still was a formidable opponent for any of 'em, particularly a kid of Carlin's limited experience. But the Louisianan blasted his way to a nine-round knockout.

Two bouts later Carlin was sent in against Pancho Villa, then world flyweight champion, and a great fighter. Villa won, as he figured to, but he had to hustle to edge out the kid in as rugged a 15-round brawl as the Crescent City probably ever has seen.

During the next year, Carlin continued along his colorful way, whipping Eddie McKenna, Battling Murray, Frankie Ash, Délos Kid Williams and Harry Gordon.

Early in 1925, Manager Paul Lacroix decided to bring Carlin north. By that time Amos had grown into a bantam. He was booked with Tommy Hughes in Cleveland. Though he held his own with Hughes, Carlin's performance was disappointing. The kid seemed sluggish, and lacked the fire and dash that had marked his southern efforts. Lacroix thought, perhaps, the sudden change in climate and diet was responsible. He headed back to New Orleans with Amos. But something definitely was amiss with the kid. Though he continued to win, the calibre of his work had fallen off. Lacroix toted him to a doctor. A checkup revealed a blood infection. A jaunt to Hot Springs followed.

Back in action, Amos began to have trouble with his hands. He cracked 'em up in a couple of bouts.

Next we heard, early in 1927, Carlin was recovering from serious injuries suffered in an automobile crash. He spent four or five months in a hospital.

To recuperate, Amos ambled to Mandeville, popular resort on near-by Lake Pontchartrain. One day he went swimming. Pontchartrain is a shallow lake, and treacherous. Carlin was caught in a sudden violent squall. He didn't have the strength to buck the heavy going back to shore, and drowned.

WE got quite a bang out of George Barton's anecdotal feature in last month's issue of THE RING.

One of the swellest guys we've ever met up with, George Barton—and one of the most thoroughly versed authorities in this rugged boxing industry.

Currently sports editor of the *Minneapolis Morning Tribune* and chairman of the Minnesota State Athletic Commission, Barton for years rated as one of the nation's most efficient referees.

Back around 1915, before professional boxing became legalized in the Gopher State, and the St. Paul-Minneapolis fans had to "sneak" their entertainment when and where they could find it, their best and safest bet was in Hudson, just over the line in Wisconsin, some 18 or 20 miles east of St. Paul. Mike Collins operated the club, and Barton did most, if not all, of the refereeing.

There were real fighters out in the Twin Cities in those days, and Collins staged many a top attraction in Hudson. Mike Gibbons fought Eddie McGoorty and Bob Moha there. Mike's brother, Tom, did a lot of his early fighting at Collins' club. Johnny Tillman met Leach Cross in Hudson. Billy Miske and Mike O'Dowd were practically developed there.

If we recall rightly, Barton refereed O'Dowd's first outing with a "name" opponent in Hudson. It was Soldier Bartfield, imported all the way from Brooklyn. The show, held during the winter, bucked a blizzard. But a storm was no deterrent to O'Dowd's noisy followers. They trailed right along with Mike from St. Paul.

Jake Bartfield was about as tough a problem as the ring has known. He'd fight anybody, anywhere, at any time—even a heavyweight, if no welter or middle was available. But that howling mob of Irishmen really had the Soldier scared.

"Kill that blinkety-blanked New York !*::**??*::!" they kept yelling at O'Dowd—and Bartfield gathered the idea that if Mike didn't do the slaying himself, his rambunctious cohorts would.

Poor Jake was afraid to do much punching on his own account. Discretion became the predominant part of his valor. But he succeeded in getting through the ten rounds without suffering anything more serious than a lost newspaper decision.

Operating on the ancient theory that 'tis better late than never, Johnny Rogers hopes to revive interest in the practically-defunct

bantam division in the United States.

Rogers, who has succeeded Tommy Farmer as manager of Manuel Ortiz, is lining up a busy campaign for the veteran world champion. Johnny plans to show Manuel in a couple of eastern spots, hop the Atlantic for an European tour, then return for an extended jaunt of leading American centers.

If Farmer had scattered Ortiz's activities around the nation, it's quite likely the bantam class would be very much of a live institution today.

There's nothing like an industrious champion to stir up interest in a division, and one of the chief reasons for the apathetic condition of the 118-pound brigade today was Farmer's reluctance to tote Ortiz beyond the confines of his native California.

To American fans in general, Manuel has been little more than a vague rumor. Barring one hop to Boston, back in 1944, when he outpointed Larry Bolvin and lost to Willie Pep, Ortiz hadn't been seen along the Atlantic seaboard until he was matched recently with young Jimmy Cooper in Washington. To such major Yankee centers as New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Detroit and Chicago, he has been a complete stranger.

How well Ortiz will stand up now through an active campaign remains to be seen. The Californian is no youngster. Now 32, he is somewhat beyond his peak, but he still can fight when he has to.

We note an effort by Jake Abel to put boxing back on something resembling a major basis in Atlanta. About thirty years ago, the Georgia metropolis was a popular spot for top names. Abel himself was good enough to fight Benny Leonard, Jack Britton and Ted Kid Lewis there. One of the episodes in the lengthy Britton-Lewis series was presented in Atlanta. Pete Herman, Jeff Smith, Freddie Welsh, Johnny Dundee and Maxie Rosenbloom were among the other headliners who appeared there at some time or another. Billy (Young) Stribling, of course, made frequent stop-overs in Atlanta, and Tiger Flowers, a native of nearby Camille, also was a regular feature on local shows. In recent years, boxing has been rather stagnant in the Cracker capital, but Abel seems confident of his ability to get things bustling again.

After all these years of operating with Monday as its regular night, the St. Nick Arena is shifting to Wednesday for the coming indoor season. The opening date has been set for October 5. The St. Nick, part of the Mike Jacobs "empire" inherited by Madison Square Garden, will continue to be available for any Friday night dates that boxing is crowded out of the Garden by the rodeo, circus and other events.

The damage a postponement can inflict on a fight card was amply evidenced by the financial returns reported on the Ike Williams-Enrique Bolanos lightweight title affair in Los Angeles. Had the scrap been held on its original date, a gross of close to $200,000 probably would have been realized. But somewhere along the way, the bout cooled off in its appeal, and when it finally was staged the gate hit $108,247, with a net payoff around $85,000.

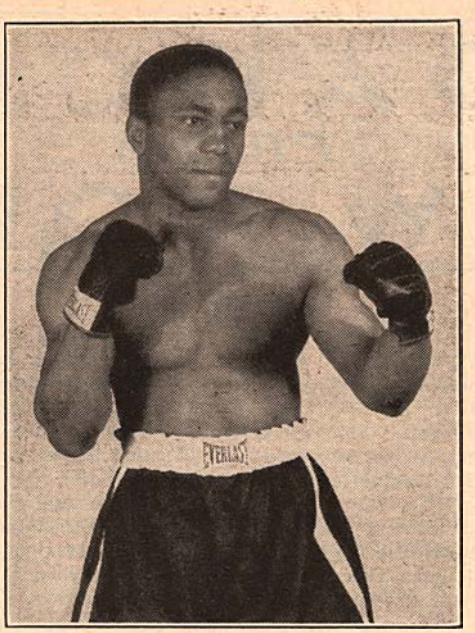
Up and about again, after a tough five-months' stretch in the hospital, popular Charley Bennett has no immediate intention of returning to the fight business. Charley's been advised to "take it easy and avoid aggravation," which means he won't be back at his matchmaking post at Sunnyside Garden when the Long Island City club reopens shortly.

The month's results:

Though he finally pulled out with a four-round kayo, former featherweight champ Sandy Saddler, 127, had a close call from disaster in the opening stanza of a Long Beach Stadium brawl with Chief Gordon House, 136, a slugging Indian from Texas. Showing for the first time in the metropolitan area, House showed little respect for his opponent's reputation. He came out punching, and the affair had gone only about a minute when he staggered Saddler with two left hooks to the jaw, then dumped him with a lusty right. Sandy was in tough shape when he stumbled up at four, but the Chief was too slow in cashing in on his big chance, and Saddler managed to flounder through the round.

The Harlem Hot Shot was still groggy in the second, and House carried that frame by a wide margin. Sandy snapped out of it in the third, and went to work on the Redskin. His jolting left hooks ripped a nasty gash over House's right eye, and from then on the Chief was on the receiving end of a robust battering. The cut over his eye was bleeding so profusely by the end of the fourth that the club physician ordered Referee Ray Miller to call a halt. In sixes, George LaGalfio, 129, Bronx, decisioned Benny Smith, 131¾, Hartford, Conn.; Jose Cardenas, 134½, Mexico, came from behind to whip Manuel Baptista, 128, Bronx, and Jimmy Donnelly, 136¾, Astoria, outfought Bruno Lijoi, 133½, Brooklyn. Charley Murphy, 139½, Lynbrook, flattened James Scott, 133½, Chicago, in the third of the opening four.

Too fast and clever for his opponent, Al (Bozo) Costantino, 146, East Side, was credited with a kayo over Russell Howard, 143, Yorkville, in the seventh of a scheduled eight at the Coney Island Velodrome. Floored just as the bell ended the sixth, Howard was still in tough shape when the next frame started, and after 37 seconds Referee Harry Gleischer decided enough was enough. The semi-final also was shortened when Bobby Dawson, 150, East Side, one of the best prospects hereabouts, kayoed Leon Gabriel, 154, Atlantic City, in the sixth. In the prelims, Eddie Marmo, 167, Paterson, N. J., outpointed Edco Greenwood, 170, Washington Heights, in six; Phil Morizio, 130½, Yorkville, won over Frankie Jayne, 128, Garfield, N. J., in four; George Burrows, 133½, Harlem, polished off George Story, 137, West Side, in the third, and Tony Bove, 141, Brooklyn, finished Dave Smith, 141, Portsmouth, Va., in the second.



Quick victories over Al Bernard and Tommy Varsos made it 18 knockout victories in 22 starts for Roy Carter, belting Bronx middleweight.

His first appearance in a New York ring in nearly nine years was an exceedingly brief one for the veteran Al Bernard. The ancient Wilkes-Barre campaigner, scaling 148, lasted less than one full round with Roy Carter, 149½, Bronx, at the Jerome Stadium. Bernard was down for counts of three and nine; when Carter dumped him for the third time Referee Lou Bertram halted the carnage. The time was 2:43. Keeping pace with the main event, three scheduled sixes produced quick kayoes.

Johnny Saxton, 142, Brooklyn's former Golden Gloves ace, disposed of Georgie Dixon, 141¾, Hartford, Conn., in the first; Al Hunter, 123¾, Harlem, ripped an ugly cut over the left eye of Kelly Kymore, 126, Harlem, and the latter was not permitted to come up for the second, and Alfredo Rojas, 129, Bronx, flattened Mel Neary, 134, Philadelphia, in the second. The only bouts to go their prescribed routes were two fours, in which Hank Risk, 142, Harlem, whipped Carlin Scott, 141½, Bronx, and Jackie Krulewicz, 149, Valley Stream, drew with Oto Torres, 152, Harlem.

Repeating a win he had scored several months previously in a Madison Square Garden semi-final, Joe Miceli, 143, punched out a decision over his East Side rival, Roman Alvarez, 142½, in an interesting ten at the Fort Hamilton Arena. The bout was a hastily-arranged replacement for the Harold Green-Vinnie Cidone match, postponed when Cidone was injured in training. Miceli's work at long range more than offset Alvarez's advantages in close quarters, and the verdict in Joe's favor was unanimous with the three officials. Larry Shaw, 165, Bay Ridge, outfought Bobby James, 162, South Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. Another six produced a decision for Tommy Warnock, 145, Red Hook, over Bob (Rusty) Fehl, 145, Jersey City. In a trio of fours, Tony Amato, 162½, Jersey City, had the better of Jimmy Jackson, 161, Bronx; Artie Diamond, 147½, East Side, stopped a neighborhood rival, Joe Esposito, 145½, in the first, and Pat McCune, 127, Coney Island, halted Billy Carpenter, 128, Lodi, N. J., in the second.

Back in action after a layoff of eight months, the popular veteran, George (Sonny) Horne, celebrated his return to the wars by boxing his way to a verdict over rough, tough Joe Governale in eight at the Queensboro Arena. Though somewhat rusty from his long spell of ring inactivity, and carrying half a dozen pounds of surplus weight, Horne was too shifty for the Bensonhurst mauler, and won by a comfortable margin.

The transplanted Ohioan, who in recent years has operated out of Valley Stream, scaled in at 166½ to Governale's 166. Joey Scarlota, 131½, club-fighting Bronxite, slugged it out to a draw with Tony Longo, 127, Baltimore, in a hard-fought semi-final six. In other sixes, Joey Varoff, 137½, East Side, had the better of Jay Parlin, 132½, Philadelphia, and Bobby Morgan, 152¾, Elmhurst, split the honors with Emerson (Chief) Charles, 152, Oklahoma Indian now fighting out of Paterson, N. J. Arthur Peasley, 134½, Brooklyn, outpointed Billy Hazel, 135, Harlem, in four.

By way of variety, the Jerome Stadium, which usually unloads knockouts in wholesale quantities, came up with a card that failed to produce even one. All five scraps went their complete routes. In the windup eight, Pete Kennedy, 147¾, White Plains, made it tit-for-tat with Pat Kelly, 147, Ireland, by taking the decision and squaring accounts for the unexpected licking Kelly tossed into him in the same ring a few weeks previously. Local Bronxites split even in a pair of sixes, Willie Parker, 172, losing to Grant Hodges, 171½, Paterson, N. J., and Andy Viserto, 134½, coming back to outslug Henry Schillizi, 131½, Middle Village. In fours, Jimmy Fredericks, 133, Mount Vernon, edged out Talbert Anderson, 134½, Chester, Pa., and Frank Kruski, 148, West Side, had the better of Mel Goldsmith, 146, Bronx.

Continuing on the second lap of his summer tour of the Brooklyn-Long Island circuit, Herbie Kronowitz, 158½, Coney Island, dropped into the Coney Island Velodrome to edge out a close, split verdict over Lou Valles, 159, East Side, in a bruising eight. It was a tough, hard-fought brawl all the way, with Kronowitz copping the verdicts of Referee Eddie Joseph and Judge Jack Appel. The other official, Judge Aidello, thought Valles deserved the nod. One of the busiest preliminary fighters in the metropolitan area, Emerson (Chief) Charles, 153¾, Paterson, whipped Bobby Tighe, 153, Bay Ridge, in six. Another six was shortened when George LaFalgio, 132, Bronx, stopped Tony Longo, 126, Baltimore, in the second. All three fours also were abbreviated by kayoes, Al Adele, 147, East Side, flattening Jackie Krulewicz, 147, Valley Stream, in the second; Joe Esposito, 143½, Bronx, halting Ray Gourley, 142, Jersey City, in the first, and Pat McCune, 126½, Coney Island, doing likewise to Al Negron, 129½, West Side.

His bugaboo, gashed eyebrows, caught up to Fitzie Pruden again at Fort Hamilton Arena, and the young Canadian suffered an unexpected defeat at the hands, and head, of Aldo Minelli, elder of the Italian brothers. An ugly cut over Pruden's right eye, the result of a butt in the fourth round, was bleeding so profusely by the end of the seventh that Referee Jim Freeman stopped the bout after consulting with the club physician. In sixes, Bill Brenner, 148½, Vancouver, B. C., outpointed Johnny Crosby, 149, West Side, and Bill Bossio, 119, Pittsburgh, decisioned Orville Holt, 118, Oklahoma City. In fours, Phil Morisio, 130, East Side, whipped Chick Boucher, 130, Manchester, Conn.; Primo Arellano, 127, Houston, Texas, punched out a decision over Frankie Jayne, 128, Garfield, N. J., and Tony Bove, 144½, Bensonhurst, stopped James Conroy, 142½, West Side, in the third.

A turnout of 3,200 fans contributed a gross of $6,120 for the Long Beach Stadium's high of the season to see chunky Roland LaStarza, 185, unbeaten young Bronxite, run off consecutive victory No. 34 at the expense of another hand-picked victim, Jackie Lyons, 180, Oklahoma. Lyons was willing, and tried to fight, but was outclassed by the cautious, counter-punching LaStarza. The Oklahoman was down in the second, third and fifth, and the claret was pouring out of his scalp and nose when Referee Ruby Goldstein, after consulting with the club medico, decided to call it off at the end of the fifth. Carmine Vingo, 185, Bronx, scored knockdowns in the third and fourth to whip Ernie Conyer, 187, Camden, N. J., in the semi-final six. In another six, Tony Casas, 172, likely-looking Cuban, shaped up well in blasting Angel Martinez, 168, Newark, out of competition in the fifth. In fours, James Suber, 150, Greenville, S. C., decisioned Al Dyckman, 152½, Bronx, and Max Osario, 123, Harlem, drew with Tim Healy, 122, Coney Island.

One of the most consistent small-club winners in the metropolitan area, Hy Melzer, 141, East Side, tacked up another decision by edging out the veteran William Beltram, 138, Bronx, in eight at the Coney Island Velodrome. Beltram was the aggressor most of the way, but had difficulty catching the speedy, counter-punching East Sider. All three officials turned in identical scores, favoring Melzer on a 5-3 basis. In the semi-final six, Tony Casas, 173, Cuba, chalked up his second win in 72 hours by outpunching rangy Matt Daniels, 167½, Washington, D. C. In other sixes, Carmine Fiore, 139½, Greenpoint, scored a knockdown in the first while beating Bruno Lijoi, 132¾, Brooklyn, and Tony Bove, 143, Bensonhurst, outfought Sherman McNeil, 141½, Plainfield, N. J. In fours, Joe Torrens, 133½, Puerto Rico, decisioned Julie Colon, 128¾, Greenpoint, and Joe DeMaria, 134½, Waterbury, Conn., drew with Al Fernandez, 136, Brooklyn.

In posting his eighteenth knockout in twenty-two professional starts, Roy Carter, 151, belting Bronxite, required less than three full rounds to demolish Tommy Varsos, 152, Milwaukee, at the Jerome Stadium. Varsos didn't belong in the same ring with Carter, and was dropped a couple of times before going down for the count. In the semi-final six, veteran Vic Costa, 155½, Bronx, proved too ringwise for a borough rival, Noel Griffin, 159½. In another six, Johnny Kamber, 150, Livingston, N. J., added another defeat to the long string of reverses suffered by Charley Donovan, 133½, East Side. In a trio of fours, Hank Wirtz, 149, Toledo, Ohio, punched out a decision over Francisco Torres, 152, Westover Field; Rafael Laboy, 125, Puerto Rico, whipped Kelly Fitzmore, 126, Bronx, and Eddie Posey, 123, Newark, flattened Jerry Kortwright, 124, Puerto Rico, in the first.

Reversing a decision he had dropped a few weeks previously in the same ring, Georgie Small, 155½, of Brooklyn's Brownsville district, edged out lanky Bill Daley, 155, Brookline, Mass., in a twisting ten at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Small scored seven knockdowns during the affair, but in between his trips to the canvas Daley gave the Brownsvillian some rough moments, and at the finish the margin between 'em was a slight one. In the semi-final six, Johnny Breeze, 125, Toronto, blew himself to a decision over Max Marario, 124, Puerto Rico. In another six, Andy Puerto, 136, whipped Luis Quilles, 135, East New York. In fours, Tony Amato, 162, Jersey City, won over Katon DePenna, 162, East New York; Nick Edwards, 125, Williamsburg, outpunched Frankie Manning, 127, East New York, and Julie Colon, 130, Red Hook, stopped Lou Insignia, 130, Jersey City, in the first.

Resuming where they left off at Sunnyside Garden three months before, Tommy Englehardt, 193½, Astoria, and Freddie Menna, 153, Jamaica, locked up at the Queensboro Arena, and this time Englehardt improved slightly on his previous draw by taking a split decision in a lively eight. Englehardt's stronger finish gave him the edge. Carmine Vitale, 156½, Jackson Heights, had the better of Willie Dockery, 157, Brooklyn, in the semi-final six. In a batch of fours, Jimmy Walls, 157, Englewood, N. J., beat Gerry Scovatto, 226, Astoria; Lew Perez, 156, Puerto Rico, kayoed Ruben Miller, 151, Columbus, Ga., in the third; Vince Murray, 134½, Jackson Heights, copped the decision over Joe Ricardo, 133, Mexico, and Frank Curran, 123¾, East Side, finished off Joe Rodriguez, 119½, Puerto Rico, in the second.

Making one of his infrequent appearances in the ring, Tony Pellone, 150, Greenwich Village, was credited with a kayo over Choforo Martinez, 146, Mexico City, when a deep gash over Martinez's left eye prompted the club physician to order the bout stopped at the end of the eighth at Long Beach Stadium. Pellone seemed listless, but he had little opposition, and was in front all the way. Unbeaten Johnny (Sonny) Luciano, 135, Paterson, N. J., made it 21 straight wins as a pro by stopping Benny Smith, 132, Bronx, in the fourth of the semi-final. Johnny Carr, 126, Brooklyn, looked good in decisioning experienced Leo LeBron, 121½, Bronx, in six. In fours, Joe Terrens, 131¾, Puerto Rico, whipped Chick Boucher, 130½, Manchester, Conn.; Billy Watson, 149½, Brooklyn, won over Nat Ward, 150½, Harlem, and Charley Murphy, 139½, Freeport, stopped Joe DeMaria, 134½, Waterbury, Conn., in the second.

Showing for the first time in a metropolitan ring, Johnny Rowe, 134, Rochester, proved himself entirely too inexperienced for the likes of Sandy Saddler, 127½, and the former world featherweight champion handed him a bad lacing at Coney Island Velodrome before Referee Mark Conn decided to call a halt at 2:53 of the eighth. In the semi-final six, Walter Haines, 138, Brooklyn, outfought Jesse Hagans, 139½, Washington, D. C. Joe (Red) D'Amato, 143½, Youngstown, Ohio, decisioned Angel Chavez, 141½, San Pedro, Calif., in another six. In fours, Al Adele, 146, East Side, outpointed Frank Navedo, 146, Puerto Rico; Johnny Giaco, 123½, Brooklyn, stopped Joe Rodriguez, 125, Harlem, in the second, and Lou Felice, 146½, Red Hook, halted James Tamponi, 147, Garfield, N. J., in the first.

Gus Lesnevich's defeat by Ezzard Charles at the Yankee Stadium was generally expected, but Manager Joe Vella hardly figured on double disaster overtaking his menage. In the semi-final, Joe's young heavyweight hope, Bernie Reynolds, 181¾, Fairfield, Conn., ran into a surprising kayo tossed at him by Cesar Brion, 193, Argentina. For seven hard-fought but not particularly exciting rounds, Reynolds was in front. The eighth had hardly started when Brion exploded a right to Bernie's chin, and the latter spread out full length on the canvas for the full count. Two disputed decisions marred the preliminary card. In one six, Mike Buha, 197, likely-looking youngster from St. Louis, apparently had the edge on large James Patrick Connolly, 204, Worcester, Mass., but Connolly's flaming red hair must have caught the fancy of the officials; they gave him the decision. In another six, Joe Modzelle, 183½, a busy blond from Pittsburgh, was a clear winner over Carmine Vingo, 188½, Bronx, but the scorers, apparently affected by the heat, voted Bingo for Vingo. Charley Norkus, 188¾, Bayonne, stiffened Tommy Giorgio, 182¼, Schenectady, in the fourth, and Matt Daniels, 168, Washington, needed only two rounds to show Cuban Tony Casas, 172½, the way to go home.

Two young men of Manhattan who'll bear a lot of serious watching from now on—West Side light-heavyweight Jimmy Slade and East Side middleweight Bobby Dawson—were returned winners in a pair of co-featured eights at the Jerome Stadium. Slade, 169, comported himself like a seasoned campaigner in edging out a split decision over the more experienced Grant Hughes, 167, Miami, Fla., and Dawson, 158, turned in a sparkling performance in trouncing Leonard Lukes, 165, Brooklyn. A trio of Bronxites posted wins in the preliminaries, Joe Atria, 140, whipping Olmo Torres, 140¾, Washington Heights, in six; Al Rossata, 158, punching out a verdict over the veteran Lew Perez, 157, Puerto Rico, in four, and Clifford Hess, 155, kayoing Johnny DePenna, 159, Brooklyn, in the fourth. In another four, Primo Arellano, 125, Galveston, Tex., outfought Rafael Laboy, 125, Puerto Rico.

Completing his second round of the Kings-Queens summer loop, Herbie Kronowitz, 155½, paid another visit to the Fort Hamilton Arena to square accounts in ten with his Coney Island rival, Vinnie Cidone, 156. In their previous meeting in the same ring, Cidone grabbed a disputed decision. Kronowitz left no doubt about who was who in the encore. He dropped Cidone for seven in the second, and held the lead the rest of the way. In the semi-final six, Charley Donovan, 136½, East Side, suffered his year's 15th defeat in 18 starts when he was beaten by Carmine Fiore, 137, Williamsburgh. In another six, Bobby Morgan, 155, Elmhurst, won over Emerson (Chief) Charles, 154, Oklahoma City. In fours, Nick Edwards, 124, Williamsburgh, decisioned Juan LaBoy, 123, East New York; Phil Marizio, 130, East Side, stopped Julie Colon, 130, Williamsburgh, in the fourth, and Henry Risk, 148, Toledo, O., kayoed Frank Tamponi, 149, East Side, in the second.

Stepping in as a short-notice substitute for the ailing Joe Governale, the veteran Danny Ruggerio, 161¾, Yonkers, back from a busy Florida campaign, was unable to maintain the busy pace set by young Irish Jimmy Flood, 161, Yorkville, and was beaten in a fast eight at the Queensboro Arena. Ruggerio carried the fight to Flood in the first, but the Yorkville slugger took command in the second and bossed operations from then on. Flood registered the only knockdown of the fight, dropping Ruggerio with a right to the body at the end of the sixth. In the semi-final six, Eddie Marmo, 164¾, Paterson, N. J., belted out a decision over Eddie Richardson, 158½, Bronx. In two other sixes, Jimmy Donnelly, 138, Astoria, won over Manuel Torres, 143½, Brooklyn, and Joe Rigano, 125½, Brooklyn, outfought Johnny Lemmons, 122½, Stamford, Conn. Harry Daniels, 171½, Pittsburgh, Pa., drew with Lew Jones, 165½, Westchester, in four.

An eight-pound pull in the weights served Tony LaBua in good stead against the veteran Willie Beltram in a top eight of a hastily-arranged substitute bill at the Long Beach Stadium. The show replaced the Beau Jack-Johnny LaRusso card, postponed when the Beau requested another week to train. LaBua scaled 142 to Beltram's 134. It was a bruising scrap all the way, with Ozone Park Tony having a slight edge on Bronx Willie in the slugging. Bill Bossio, 119, classy young Pittsburgher, kayoed Mickey Young, 122, Flint, Mich., in the fifth of the semi-final. A third eight produced a draw between Joey Brocato, 134, East Side, and Eduardo Carrasco, 133, Peru. Knockouts wound up the two prelims, Willie Davis, 116, Brooklyn, halting Joe Rodriques, 116, Harlem, in the third and Louis Quilles, 134, Jamaica, stopping Ralph Caballero, 138, East Side, in the first.

Observations . . . When Kid Gavilan helps to open Madison Square Garden's 1949-50 campaign on September 9, it will mark the Cuban Hawk's 11th appearance in the House That Tex Built—and his ninth in a main event. Gavilan has quite a distance to travel, however, before he comes close to matching Beau Jack's record. The Beau holds the high mark for Garden showings, with a total of 26—20 of 'em in windups. But he spread his industrious figure over six and a half years, from August 26, 1941, to February 20, 1948. Gavilan first showed in the Garden on November 1, 1946, so he still has nearly three and a half years in which to overhaul the Beau's record.

One for The Book . . . Middleweights Johnny Taylor of Binghamton and Jesse Jenkins of Monticello were fighting in the semi-final to the Nick Barone-Tommy Yarosz affair in Syracuse. Former 160-pound champion Babe Risko was refereeing. A nasty rip over Taylor's right eye prompted Risko to consult the club physician at the end of the fourth, and the latter ordered the bout stopped. Jenkins was announced as the winner. Taylor's handlers protested, insisting that a gash over Jenkins' right eye was just as serious as Taylor's. The local deputy boxing commissioner was hauled into the squabble, and ordered the doctor to check on Jenkins' injury. It was WORSE than Taylor's. The result was a switch in the official decision—bout stopped because both boys were cut; verdict, draw.

The "hunch players" thought they had a good angle in picking Arturo Godoy, durable South American heavyweight, to whip young Maynard Jones in Wilmington, Del. They played along with the theory that "things go in threes," and the setup was perfect for Godoy. Arturo's two previous starts, against Negroes whose names ended with "s," had resulted in wins over Johnny Haynes in Pittsburgh and Elkins Brothers in Washington. But Jones refused to cooperate and complete the cycle. The 22-year-old former All-Navy champion battled the Chilean veteran to a bruising ten-round draw.

That's a unique record Herbie Kronowitz, Coney Island middleweight, is putting together. A popular attraction at the smaller clubs, Herbie doesn't have to leave his own backyard to keep busy. His entire operations for 1949 so far have been confined to the Brooklyn-Long Island theatre. After a five months' layoff, Kronowitz returned to action in April on one of the Ridgewood Grove's closing indoor cards. Since the opening of the outdoor campaign, he has made two complete jaunts of the circuit embracing the Queensboro Arena, Coney Island Velodrome and Fort Hamilton Arena. But how come he's missed the Long Beach Stadium? Too far from home?

Top talent may be scarce in the middleweight ranks, but there certainly is no lack of action for the second- and third-stringers. The return of Sonny Horne and Charley (Zivic) Affif after lengthy layoffs adds a couple of popular performers to go along with Joey DeJohn, Pete Mead, Lee Sala, Joey Taylor, Harold Green, Rocky Castellani, Walter Cartier, Artie Towne, Joe Rindone, Georgie Small, Herbie Kronowitz, Bill Daley, Vinnie Cidone, Irish Jimmy Flood, Roy Carter, et al. Through the years, it is doubtful if any fistic division has been as consistently "useful" to the trade as the 160-pound class.

Al Weill did a fine job with his supporting card on the Charles-Lesnevich bill. It was, taken by and large, the best and most interesting heavyweight preliminary menu offered hereabouts in some little time, featuring, as it did, a raft of up-and-coming youngsters, several of whom were showing in New York for the first time. We particularly liked the looks of Joe Modzelle of Pittsburgh and Mike Buha of St. Louis, though it was Cesar Brion of the Argentine who tossed the real smash into the card by his one-punch kayo of favored Bernie Reynolds in the eighth round of the semi-final. Brion isn't a particularly exciting performer—Johnny Rogers tabbed him well when he described him as "awkwardly cute"—but he packs a dangerous punch and seems to stand up fairly well under rough going.

Weill will have quite a few likely young heavies to play with during the coming Madison Square Garden season. Along with Brion, Modzelle and Buha, he'll have Roland LaStarza, unbeaten Bronxite; Joe Cheshul, shifty Bayonne stylist; Maynard Jones, the Delaware Dynamiter; Rocky Marciano, crude but dangerous Brockton, Mass., clouter; Bob Baker, former amateur star out of Pittsburgh; Johnny Holman, thumping Chicagoan; Rex Layne of Utah, who has been doing well as a pro since winning the National A.A.U. title this year, and Georgie Kaplan, 19-year-old Brooklyn find. Weill also is keeping a long-range eye peeled on Britain's newest hopeful, Johnny Williams, 22-year-old Welsh-born 185-pounder, now operating out of Derby. Williams is being nursed along by Ted Broadribb, manager of Freddie Mills, and from all accounts the young man is definitely worth checking.

Weather Note . . . Without checking on the exact records, we're willing to lay the odds that in the last three years no city in these United States of ours has had more outdoor fight cards postponed by miserable weather than Washington, D. C. The nation's capital apparently has little cause to worry about a "drought" during the hot, humid summer months. Any time a bit of rain is needed to cool things off, Gabe Menendez or Goldie Ahearn merely lines up a boxing show for Griffith Stadium, announces the date—and the populace starts to dig out its rubbers and umbrellas.

SEE
RING BOOK SHOP AD
(Front of Book)
FOR GIFTS
THAT HE WILL LIKE

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

IT was like old times on the night that Art Aragon and Harold (Baby Face) Jones swapped punches at the Hollywood Stadium. It was the first show staged at the Movie City arena since the boycott was lifted and for the first time in over a year the Stadium had some of the "color" that made it world famous in other years.

It was a night of gaiety. The band played as never before, or, so it seemed, and its rendition of "Cheer, Cheer, The Gang's All Here," was very appropriate, as everyone in the local fight picture was present and no one seemed to be mad at anyone. The fight was the best staged in the Hollywood ring in a long time and the gate ($7557) was the best of the year.

Aragon won the brawl with Jones only on the margin of a knockdown. If the local Mexican boy had not decked the Detroiter in the second heat, the best he could have hoped for was a draw. Aragon caught Jones coming in with a short right uppercut to the chin that dropped the baby-faced one as though he had been shot through the heart. It appeared to be all over, but the Irish gamester came off the floor at count of nine, and dazed and weakened, fought back savagely.

Aragon stunned Jones with a right in the fourth and nailed his dazed foe with hard blows for a full minute, but Harold would not go down, or even give ground. Jones climbed into the driver's seat in the sixth, forcing Aragon to retreat from a body attack. Harold also copped the seventh and eighth, driving Aragon into the ropes with a blistering assault. They fought furiously throughout the ninth and tenth heats, with honors about even, first one, then the other being hurt or staggered. Each weighed 137.

In the semi, Billy Herrera, 129, made Ricardo Minjares, 128, say "uncle" in the fourth round. Minjares won the first two heats easily, but Herrera's persistent body attack forced Ricardo to run and hold in the third, and to fold up early in the fourth.

In the prelims, Tommy Harris, 155, and Bobby Harris, 154, had their bout halted and declared a draw in the second frame, due to eye cuts; Baby Valdez, 141, beat Harry Black, 147, in four; Al Hernandez, 161, whipped Billy King, 155, in a four; Dave Martinez, 141, won by T.K.O. over Cliff Barnett, 150, in the fourth, via cut eye.

It is regrettable that the Williams-Bolanos title bout did not draw the gate hoped for, the promotion being for so worthy a cause—the Lou Costello Jr. Youth Foundation. The hope was for a $150,000 gate, which was necessary if the profits of the show was to pay off the mortgage due on the property.

The net gate receipts amounted to only $85,873. And although Ike Williams, Jack Dempsey, Charley McDonald and others graciously co-operated to keep the expenses down, there was but $18,450 left for the Foundation, whereas the sum of $83,000 was needed. These big outdoor shows are terribly expensive, as well as grievous affairs. The show was well conducted, the only flaw being the slowness of the principals coming into the ring.

The detailed account of the fight will be found on another page. Results of the preliminaries are as follows: Rudy Davila, 151, and J. J. Cracknell, 153, fought four rounds to a draw; Frankie Daniels, 163, laced Spencer Coleman, 160, in four; Jay Caldwell, 161, and Bert Mendoza, 160, slugged four rounds to a draw; Roosevelt Bonner, 127, decisioned Dave Gallardo, 126, in four; Dick Finley, 165, stopped Al Hernandez, 161, in the second heat.

After a three-month layoff, Bob Murphy, San Diego's clouting Celt, resumed the practice of knocking his fellowmen on the seat of their pants. Murphy belted Pedro Jiminez, 164, Santa Rosa, out of the picture in the seventh round at the Ocean Park Arena. Jiminez was floored once in the opening round from a right to the jaw, and twice in the second heat from left hooks to the head.

The veteran Mexican battler was still on his feet when the bout was halted in the seventh, but he had received such a beating and was so badly messed up that Referee Charley Randolph decided too much was enough. Murphy has picked up ten pounds since his last bout, now weighing 174.

Other results: Georgie Mendoza, 129, stopped Carl Arakaki, 131, in the first heat; Darnell Carter, 135, decisioned Harold Jordan, 140, in a four; Rocky Slater, 155, beat Tito Garcia, 152, in four; Johnny Vega, 138, whipped the much-abused Jimmy Stewart, 143, in four; Mack Woods, 166, was awarded a T.K.O. win over Jackie Condon, 157, in the fourth frame.

Speaking of the Williams-Bolanos go:

Much praise is due Ike Williams, Jack Dempsey and Charley McDonald for their part in this promotion. In accepting 7½%, the champion risked his title for the small sum of $6376. Dempsey donated his services as referee and the announcement of his being the third man added greatly to the gate receipts. In accepting the post as manager-matchmaker, Charley McDonald relieved the promoters of more grief than they will ever know. And the veteran matchmaker almost knocked himself out in his efforts to make the promotion a success.

Lou Costello, who has been ill for some time, was unable to be present. His health is improving, but his physician advised against his being present. Tough treatment on a rabid boxing fan, not to be able to attend his own promotion, and a championship, at that.

Lieut.-Gov. Goodwin Knight made a nice presentation speech in awarding a plaque to Costello for his great efforts and contribution to the youths of Los Angeles. Bud Abbott "batted" for his partner in an acceptance speech.

There was more excitement than bargained for on the night that Felix Ramirez and Buddy Jacklich clashed at the San Jose Auditorium. The actions of Referee Vern Bybee almost caused a riot. The bout was halted in the third round when Jacklich came out of a clinch bleeding from a cut over his left eye. The ref called in the club physician, who ruled that Jacklich was unable to continue and Bybee awarded him the fight.

When the crowd protested, Bybee informed them that Ramirez had butted Jacklich and that Buddy was ahead one point, therefore, the winner. Ringsiders did not see how the injury was inflicted, but they did not agree with the ref as to Jacklich being ahead, the majority believing that Felix was leading. As the referee left the ring, he was surrounded by irate fans.

Someone pushed Bybee, and losing his head, he let go a punch which struck a 16-year-old youth. Realizing his predicament, Bybee ran to the dressing-room with several of the crowd at his heels. He remained in the locked room until the milling crowd outside was dispersed by the police.

In another ten-rounder, Eddie Chavez, undefeated San Jose featherweight, won decisively over Mike Martinez. Chavez had too much speed and class for the Gonzales (Calif.) scrapper.

Frank Silva, 138, Santa Clara, and George Goree of San Francisco, fought to a draw in the four-round opener.

In winning over Jimmy Bivins at the Los Angeles Olympic, Leonard Morrow of Oakland, established himself as a heavyweight to be reckoned with. Not that Morrow won decisively over Bivins, he didn't, fact is, the verdict was debatable. It was the manner in which Morrow, a fighter of only thirty months experience, combatted the tricky tactics of a clever veteran.

The go was far from exciting, as Bivins is not the fighter of other years, and Morrow lacked the necessary experience to stop, or even floor the cagey Clevelander. Bivins led in the early rounds, whipping in left hooks, making the Oaklander miss his leads and tying the youngster up in the clinches. But Jimmy tired in the stretch and Morrow shook him up several times in the ninth and tenth rounds.

Although Bivins outsmarted Leonard in most of the sessions, he lost grace with the spectators and points with the judges by his hit-and-hold tactics and unethical gestures. Morrow weighed 181, Bivins 183.

In the semi, Mike Buha, 196, St. Louis, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Howard, 198, Akron, in the third, when Howard was ruled out because of eye cuts. Buha had been giving the Ohioan quite a lacing.

In the four-rounders: Manuel Madrid, 139, whipped Ray Perez, 142; Baby Ortiz, 135, defeated Darnell Carter, 133; Cliff Lester, 145, won by T.K.O. over Mario Torres, 146, in the second, due to an eye injury; Rocky Slater, 154, added another loss to the oft-beaten Tito Garcia, 156.

Johnny Efhan, 126, the two-fisted glove-tosser of Honolulu, furnished the fireworks for a large crowd, in celebrating the fourth of July at Stockton by pounding out a win over Chuck Wilkerson, 129, Los Angeles Negro. Efhan, credited with eight of the ten rounds, almost floored Wilkerson with a right to the jaw in the fifth and buckled Chuck's knees with body blows in the final heat. Both were bleeding from cuts at the finish.

In other bouts: Emil Barao, 137, Hayward, K.O.'ed Eddie Johnson, 137, Oakland, in the opening round. Johnson was knocked as cold (Baby) as it is outside. Houston Brown, 130, Sacramento, decisioned Al Moore, 133, Oakland, in four; Andy Leos, 112, Stockton, nodded Sleepy Caballero, 112, in a four; Frank Rao, 157, and Gregory Jackson, 162, went four heats to a draw.

After getting off to such a fine start (after boycott was lifted) with the Aragon-Jones Donnybrook (best fight and best gate in a year), the Hollywood Stadium comes up with a Mario Trigo-Joey Angelo affair. Now Trigo is a fair fighter, but Angelo is "washed-up" and the fiasco was so dull and one-sided that the customers started for home as early as the fifth round.

Angelo tossed a few rights, but for each punch he landed he was hit a dozen times in return, he was that slow. Trigo won eight of the ten rounds, taking time out in two of the sessions to watch Angelo dance and fiddle. In spite of the advance ballyhoo of how good Angelo was, the gate was only $4102, whereas, the fans chucked in almost twice that amount to witness a real fight the week before. When will the promoters get wise to themselves and stop playing the fans for suckers?

In the semi, Dick Finley, 165, won by T.K.O. over Joe Cardenas, 164, in the sixth round, when the club physician ordered the bout halted because of Cardenas' right eye being swollen closed. Finley had scored two knockdowns and was leading when scrap was stopped.

Other results: Tony Grich, 153, won over Morrie McFarland, 155 (4); John McFall, 175, decisioned Don Smith, 165 (4); Frankie Chavez, 157, found someone he could beat in Tito Garcia, 156 (4); Eddie Talavera, 132, stopped Frankie Martinez, 137 (2).

Before the finish of the brawl between Al Arenas, 130, Los Angeles, and Joey Clemo, 131, Portland, at the Ocean Park Arena, the ringsiders were all wearing red polka-dot suits and Promoter Mike Hirsch's snow-white ring canvas had become a red carpet. Bloody fights at the House of Action are common, but this was the goriest spectacle seen in the Ocean Park ring in a long time.

Arenas floored Clemo twice in the second round and appeared to be a certain winner by a knockout, punishing the Portlander severely in the early rounds. But Clemo, rugged, tough and a gamester, weathered the storm and fought back like a bull terrier to even the fight by the end of the tenth round. Had there been a winner declared, the ref would have had to wipe the blood off the battlers' faces in order to recognize them.

In the prelims: Baby Ike, 149, decisioned Ray Perez, 145, in four; Butch Maxwell, 138, halted Salvador Soliz, 138, in the fourth frame; Tony Espinoza, 128, beat Jess Morales, 126, in a four; Paul Kennedy, 148, nodded Jimmy Stewart, 144; Jackie Condon, 159, stopped Billy Smith, 161, in three.

The mention of Joey Clemo of Portland, puts me to reminiscing on the boxers who have come down here from the Pacific Northwest. What a contrast between those who have come to California in recent years and those who invaded the Golden State a couple of decades ago. Here are the names of ten present-day boxers of the Northwest who have shown their wares in our state:

Kenny Lindsay, Joe Kahut, Jackie Turner, Phil Palmer, Harry Matthews, Jack Snapp, Bobby Richards, Joey Velez, Wilf Dejardin and Joey Clemo. There are not three really good fighters in this group and a few of them are no better than the average prelim boxer, yet each of them could boast of some sort of a title—Northwest champion, Western Canadian titleholder, or a state championship.

And here are ten boxers who came down here from that part of the country about twenty years ago:

Jimmy McLarnin, Freddie Steele, Tod Morgan, Joe Benjamin, Bud Ridley, Leo Lomski, Dave Snell, Fred Lenhart, Billy Townsend and Hector McDonald. What fighters they were! Every one of them had a national rating and three of them became champions. The game is pretty quiet throughout the Northwest at this time, but it wouldn't be if they had two or three of these ten performing in that area today.

Two of California's most promising youngsters, Rudy Garcia of Los Angeles, and Jimmy Savala of Madera, clashed in a ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Both entered the bout with unblemished records. Garcia is still undefeated, having won a split decision over the Madera Marvel, but it was close enough to be declared a draw. It was an interesting go, a boxer versus fighter contest between two clean-cut kids.

Savala had the most speed, best form and the boxing finesse. Rudy packed the harder punch and possessed the most stamina. It was Garcia's assets that paid off, enabling him to come from behind and finish the stronger. Savala was well in the lead at the end of the seventh, having evaded most of Garcia's rushes and countering Rudy with hooks and uppercuts.

But then Savala tired and was forced to stand and exchange punches with Garcia, and Rudy's ruggedness garnered him the final rounds and the nod. Both boys stood up well under some hard blows. Each weighed 127.

In the semi, Rudy Davila, 154, won by T.K.O. over Roy Daniels, 151, in the fifth round, the bout being stopped when Daniels' right eye was swollen closed. Davila was ahead on points.

Other bouts: Darnell Carter, 134, and Harold Jordan, 139, went to a draw in four; Clifton Lester, 146, T.K.O.'ed Flash Gordon, 149, in the first; Carl Arakaki, 132, decisioned Frank Martinez, 137, in four; Juan Cochran, 123, stopped Benny Chavez, 119, in the fourth.

Referee Billy Burke split hairs to award Alfredo Escobar, 134, Los Angeles, the nod over

Felix Ramirez, 132, in a ten-rounder at the San Jose Auditorium. The majority of spectators and the sport scribes considered the fight a perfect draw, but the referee declared that Escobar's good tenth round gave him a one-point lead.

It was a fast-action scrap with Ramirez piling up an early lead with some good footwork and a busy left, but Escobar's persistent attack slowed the local boy down in the late heats, and Alfredo's strong finish in the final frame caught the ref's eye.

In an eight-round semi-final, Joe Lopez, 129, Sacramento, upset the dope in winning handily over Bobby Why, 127, Los Angeles. Lopez copped six of the rounds over the hard-hitting Angeleno.

Esau Ferdinand, 157, San Francisco, decisioned Grover Jackson, 162, Oakland, in a four; Frank Silva, 139, Santa Clara, K.O.'ed Cheatum Mariano, 137, San Francisco, in the second.

Those big tall fellows are just right for size—for Turkey Thompson. And when they have the audacity to swap punches with the fleshy Negro—they are perfect, for Turkey, that is. When the Turk can hit 'em—he can slay 'em. Bill Petersen, former Chicagoan, is one of these. So, their clash at the Hollywood Stadium was as expected—brief and final.

There was little excitement in the opening round, the milling being in close and with heavies that means much clinching. But the big guys answered the second round gong like a couple of fire horses. Turkey rushed Petersen into the ropes and flailed away with both fists, and the big Dane fired back. They had exchanged blows for a full minute, when Thompson's belts to the body caused Bill to drop his guard.

Turkey crashed a left hook to Petersen's jaw and the Chicagoan went down. Bill regained his feet at nine and Turkey came in with flying fists. A pile-driving blow to the ribs put the Dane down for the full count. Thompson weighed 211, Petersen 213.

In the semi, Bruce Richardson, 153, whipped Lawrence Brown, 151, in a lively six-rounder. Bruce decked Brown in both the second and third heats.

In the remaining prelims: Hank Thurman, 194, iced Carlton Perry, 212, in the second; Angie Yerratt, 124, decisioned Pat Quinn, 123, in four; Salvador Salas, 137, nodded Tony Contreras, 134, in a four; Bobby Harris, 156, added another L to Tito Garcia's record, in a four-rounder.

An ill-timed attempt to land a sneak punch cost Jesse Flores a win over Tote Martinez, in their ten-rounder at the Stockton Auditorium. Referee Frank Manfredo took the last round from Flores because of Jesse's action and voted the bout a draw. A near-capacity crowd paid in $8852 to witness the local natural, two home-town boys fighting for supremacy.

Flores won three of the first four rounds. Martinez copped the fifth and sixth to almost even the score. Flores won the seventh and they battled the final three rounds on even terms. It was a hammer-and-tongs affair, with both being rocked numerous times. The ill feeling between them was displayed when they came out to shake hands for the final round. Tote extended his glove and Jesse let go with a punch. The referee jumped between them, reprimanded Flores and penalized him when casting his vote. Flores weighed 137, Martinez 140.

In supporting bouts: Ernie Greer, 142, Oakland, and Emil Barao, 139, Hayward, fought a draw (6); Andy Leos, 113, Stockton, decisioned Rosie Caballero, 112, Stockton (4); Billy Corona, 133, Sacramento, nodded Al Moore, 132, Oakland (4); L. D. Brown, 129, Oakland, K.O.'ed Leo Martinez, 132, Sonora (3).

Referee Frank Manfredo of Fresno, is to be commended for his insistence on clean and fair fighting. The writer recalls at least three occasions where he has penalized boxers for fouling, and he never fails to lay the law down to the boxers who resort to unfair tactics. Of course, the referee is subjected to booing from some of the spectators whenever he takes such action, therefore, it requires some courage to do it.

After all, rules are laws and they should always be enforced, but many of our referees, particularly in the southern part of the state—either don't know what the rules are, are too stupid to detect them, or haven't got the necessary "guts" to enforce them.

These scraps with Tommy Campbell all add up to losses for John L. Davis, even though the bouts have different kinds of endings. In their first meeting Davis was severely beaten and stopped. Greatly improved, John lost a questionable decision in his second try. In this third clash, Davis lost by T.K.O., due to an eye cut. This one, fought at the Los Angeles Olympic, came to an end in the fifth round.

For three rounds, Campbell fought it Davis' way, standing toe-to-toe swapping punches, but could do no better than keep it even with the rugged, glove-tossing Oaklander. Tommy got smart in the fourth and boxed long range, doing much better. At end of round Davis was bleeding freely from an eye cut received in the third heat.

Realizing that the bout might be stopped and awarded to Campbell, Davis came out swinging in the fifth, but Campbell kept cool and boxed well, either causing John to miss, or catching most of the leather on gloves or arms. And as expected, Davis' eye injury was so serious at the end of the round that the club doctor ordered Referee Johnny Indrisano to stop it.

In the semi, Rocky Lucero, 130, won over Roosevelt Bonner, 127, in a six-round swapfest. Bonner was penalized two points for low blows. In the four-rounders: Baby Ike, 146, decisioned Lonnie Hudson, 141; Baby Ortiz, 135, and Harold Jordan, 138, fought to a draw; Butch Maxwell, 137, nodded Ray Sandoval, 142; Chivo De La Torre, 119, bested Juan Cochran, 121.

Referee Reg Gilmore tossed out Clyde Coyhis, 147, Milwaukee, and Irvin Steen, 146, San Diego, in the ninth round of their bout at the Ocean Park Arena and declared it a "no-decision" affair. It was a tame, uninteresting affair, but it appears that Coyhis was the one at fault, for, Steen kept jabbing with a left, even if he wasn't over-zealous in his efforts. Coyhis is the only one whom Gilmore accused of "not trying," so, it seems that Coyhis is the only one who should be penalized, as it does take two to make a fight.

In other bouts; Georgie Mendoza, 130, KO'ed Chuck Edwards, 129, in the second; Don Smith, 165, stopped Mack Woods, 167, in the fourth; Leonard George, 131, decisioned Roberto Cruz, 134, in four; Willie McCoy, 173, and Shorty Padilla, 168, drew in four; Boots Nelson, 155, beat Billy Smith, 161, in a four.

Whenever Harold (Baby Face) Jones gets to losing his fights again, there is always Charley Salas. For the second time when the Detroit south-paw was experiencing reverses, he got back in the winning column at the expense of Salas. In this second victory over the Arizona champion at the Hollywood Stadium, Jones won more decisively than he did last year, being credited with 7 of the 10 rounds.

Jones forced it all the way and in most of the heats Salas back-pedaled. A right to the head spilled the Mexican for a no-count in the third. Salas was given a rest in this round when he complained of a low blow. Salas took the offensive in the 6th and won the session by a big margin, and he traded punches on even terms in the 7th, but Jones put Charley back on his bicycle again in the 8th and copped the final three rounds. Jones weighed 138, Salas 142.

In the semi, Rafael Gutierrez, 145, Mexico, and Rudy Campa, 147, San Fernando, had their bout halted and declared a draw in the second round, due, of course, to an eye cut. They bumped heads and Campa received the injury, a lucky break for him, as he had been floored for 8 in the first frame and was due for a lacing.

Other results; Sampson Powell, 162, won by TKO over Joe Mack, 174, in the 4th, when Mack received a cut eye. Both scored knockdowns in the third. Jackie Condon, 160, decisioned Boots Nelson, 158, in four; Dave Martinez, 147, and Bob Terrance, 145, drew in four; Eddie Talavera, 132, stopped Mac Gallardo, 132, in the second.

There were less than 800 paid admissions for the Bob Patterson-Billy McGee bout at San Jose, almost 800 more than the promoter had a right to expect for such an attraction. San Jose is a good fight town—for good fights. But the fans know their boxing, so, naturally are not turning out for this kind of a match.

Patterson, 163, San Francisco, stopped McGee, 164, Palo Alto, in the fourth heat, that is, Referee Jack Downey stopped the mismatch in that round. Patterson could probably have done it sooner, had he so desired.

In other bouts, Ernie Greer, 147, Oakland, outpointed Eddie Russey, 157, San Francisco, in a hard fought six-rounder; Chuck Staton, 181, Alameda, nodded Frank Buford, 204, Oakland, in another pleasing six-rounder; Frank (Jiggs) Silva, 140, Santa Clara, iced Bobby Russell, 140, Vallejo, in round two; Alvin Moore, 135, Oakland, decisioned Cheatem Mariano, 139, San Francisco, in a four.

Maxie Docusen, the pride of New Orleans, experienced little difficulty winning over Felix Ramirez of San Jose, in a tame ten-rounder at Sacramento. Docusen, known far and wide as a thrill fighter, was anything but that in this encounter. The bout was dull throughout and the fans voiced their displeasure.

The lack of action was mostly the fault of Ramirez, who seldom led and retreated from Docusen's attack. Maxie not only lacked his usual fiery spirit, he also was off on his timing, missing most of his punches whenever he did make a determined offensive. Docusen outweighed Ramirez five pounds, the weights being 137 to 132.

There is definitely a lack of interest in boxing all over the country. The season has something to do with it, but it is mostly due to the deplorable situation in heavyweight division and the scarcity of talent in general. California has not felt it as much as most parts of the country, but we are experiencing it and this certainly is no time for the boxers to give anything less than their very best efforts.

The last three shows written up in this column were duds. It will not take many of these kind to really put the skids under the sport out here. So, to you, the boxers—If, at any time, you do not feel well, do not enter a contest, for, a dull performance by you hurts the game and everyone in it; or, if you've lost either your ambition for a boxing career, or your love for fighting—get out of the game.

Lest I Forget—Jack Dempsey has become interested in Clarence Henry, young Los Angeles Negro who looms as one of the best prospects in heavyweight division. Sam Stiffel, who recently bought Henry's contract, has granted Dempsey full authority to direct Henry's career. . . .

Vince Dundee, former middleweight champion, has passed on. His last fight has been a long and punishing one. Dundee had been a hospital patient for seven long years. The former champion came to California in 1941, after Eastern doctors gave him but six months to live. Dundee, whose real name was Vincent Lazzaro, died in Glendale, Calif., where his wife, Constance, and 18-year-old son Vincent, Jr., still operate the cocktail lounge Dundee opened eight years ago. . . .

Art Aragon is now to know how it is to be over-matched. Aragon has taken on a wife, so, is due to lose a few arguments. The bride is Georgia Cota, a pretty Mexican girl of Los Angeles. . .

Lou Costello's favorite fighter is probably Ike Williams, but before the war, Lou's favorite was Jackie McCoy, then an amateur. Costello used to have Frankie Van, the referee, (who is employed at the studios) keep him posted where McCoy was boxing each week and the rotund comedian attended whatever club the clever little Irishman was appearing at. . . .

Leonard Morrow's win over Jimmy Bivins was the Clevelander's first defeat on California soil, he having won his other eight starts out here. . . .

There were no fights at either Fresno or San Diego during the past month. And there are only ten clubs in operation at this time, whereas there were fourteen at the start of the year. . . . In losing to Tommy Campbell by the cut-eye route, John L. Davis lost out on an over-weight bout with Ike Williams at Oakland the following week. Which is either a bad, or a good break, depending on how you look at it. . . .

By the reports coming out of San Jose, anent the decisions rendered by the referees there recently, the promoter should go back to using judges. . . . Jimmy Savala, the fast moving kid of Madera, has the best educated left hand this writer has seen on a youngster out here in years. . . . Promoter Billy Hunefeld of Stockton, has outbid the Oakland and 'Frisco promoters for the Jesse Flores-Tote Martinez rematch, offering the boxers $2500 each for a 15-rounder. And Stockton is where it should be staged, both boys being from that city. . . . Tommy O'Brien was around greeting the gang this month. O'Brien, one of the hardest punching lightweights in the world twenty years ago, doesn't look anywhere near his 51 years and appears in fine condition, altho weighing about 170. . . .

I have received no less than twenty letters during the past month, asking for my opinion as to who would win in contests between Bolanos and Maxie Docusen, Bolanos and Dawson, Docusen and Dawson. Since there is so much interest in the merits of these three boxers, I take this opportunity of expressing my opinion in this column—Up to a month ago, I would have picked Bolanos to defeat Docusen, but I now would pick Maxie to whip Bolanos; as to either of them against Dawson, I have rated Freddie over both of them and said so in this column over a year ago. However, in fairness to Docusen, Maxie is not yet of age and is still a year or two away from his best.

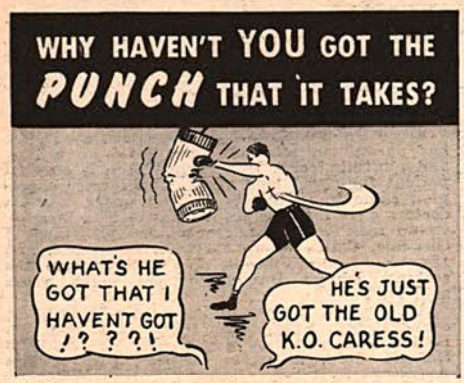
And remember, whether writing for representation on the Coast, for photos, or just for information, enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for a reply. The address, Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

SPOKANE NEWS
By JACK POWERS

SEVERAL changes in the local fight scene: Your writer, Jack Powers, retired from the promotional field locally, after a very successful two years, due to press of other business. . . . Succeeded as promoter-matchmaker by former partner, Chuck Haines. . . . Chuck has been associated with the boxing game in the Northwest as fighter, trainer, manager, matchmaker and promoter for the past decade. Lots of good luck is wished to the new promoter by his many friends in the fight game. Powers will manage and book fighters, working in close cooperation with the new club.

June shows featured Joey Velez vs. Bill Eddy, with the former Flint Irishman battling his way from behind to a close win, the second June show bringing Al Hoosman, the best heavyweight to show in Spokane in years, to belt out a reluctant and badly outclassed Jerry McSwain. Hoosman made a big hit, and needless to add, will pack them in with a good opponent. This card also brought forth the best supporting card of the year, with Matt Jackson scoring a one-round K.O. over Johnny Jennings. Baby Ray Jones won a spectacular decision over game and tough Bobby Anderson, and Jerry Renoud lost a very hotly contested decision to Marvin Smith in a crowd-pleaser.

Your writer may be contacted at 410 West Riverside Avenue and welcomes inquiries from fighters or managers, and will answer all correspondence.



PUNCH is right! And you, too, can have the punch that it takes! *How?* By getting started with "off-hour" conditioning with world-famous Paramount Bar Bells—easiest, quickest method for packing on new muscle, strength, vitality, and good looks! You can find a quick cure for any weak spot you may have with just 5 minutes every other day, of simple Paramount Bar Bell training. Send NOW for FREE Paramount Body Analysis Chart and easy, step-by-step instructions and pictures. Build up your arms, chest, thighs, waist, muscle! Add an inch or so in height, straighten up your posture, make yourself the kind of man any woman—and men, too—will admire! Get the physique to make you the fighter or wrestler you have long wanted to be! Analysis Chart and information—absolutely FREE—*now!*

Independent Iron Works
2416 East 23rd Street Dept. A
Los Angeles 11, California

MEMORIES

(Continued from page 25)

my mercy though Dick could hit exceedingly hard with either hand. For two rounds I jabbed and hooked but in the third I became careless and one of O'Brien's haymakers landed on my jaw and he dropped me.

"I bounced like a rubber ball, then took the count of eight and when I got to my feet, I was still dazed. O'Brien was so surprised to see me get to my feet that he lost his head and tore into me. It was just what I needed because it gave me a chance to clinch.

"Then came the third and final round. I got back into my stride and landed a beauty. It was a left that put Dick flat on his back. The referee counted O'Brien out and when he came to in his corner, he opened his eyes, smiled and turning to his chief second said:

" 'Gee, what a tough fight that was, but I knew I'd knock him out!'

"It wasn't until several hours later when he was on his way home that O'Brien learned that he, not I, had been the victim of the knockout."

ON another occasion Jack Root was in Milwaukee to fight Jack Hammond whom he knocked out in the second round and George Barton, Sporting Editor of the *Minneapolis Morning Tribune,* one of America's best referees some years back and also a boxer of no mean ability, tells this about Root.

"After stopping Hammond, Root was on his way to his hotel when a young dandy, a handsome looking fellow dressed in the height of fashion and sporting a cane, walked in front of a young girl and annoyed her. She turned away from him, but he persisted in molesting her. The dandy would not be denied and kept talking to the girl and following her though she tried hard to shoo him off.

"Along came Root who took in the situation and walking up to the fellow remarked:

" 'Say young man, why don't you let that girl alone? Don't be a cad. Don't you see she doesn't know you and doesn't want to?'

"The dandy raised his cane and was about to smash it over the head of Jack for interfering when up came Root's right and it landed squarely on the jaw of the Beau Brummel. Down he went with a thud, knocked cold.

" 'I guess you can go on your way, Miss,' said Root politely. 'I don't think he'll molest you any more.'

"When the dandy came to, he looked like one who had been in a trance. A newsboy walked up to him and said:

" 'Say, mister, don't you know who that man is that soaked you? He's Jack Root, the great fighter.'

"The dandy stood and looked in the direction of Jack. He didn't need any further instructions on how to behave towards a strange woman. He had learned his lesson. As Root disappeared, the man whom he had knocked out, remarked, 'He sure can hit an awful blow.' "

ROOT is one of the few fighters who pyramided his ring earnings into a fortune. He saved his dough and went out to Pasadena after his retirement and bought a movie show business. He made a hundred grand and then sold it to the West Coast Theater Company for a quarter of a million.

Then came many trips abroad. He is keen on traveling. He was one of the men who built the famous Olympic Club in Los Angeles and when he failed to get an even break from the Boxing Commission, he pulled out and went his way. As a shrewd businessman, they come no better than the former king of the light-heavyweights.

A FEW years ago when I was writing a series on "My Toughest Fight," interviews with famous ringmen, I asked Jack Root for his version of his hardest battle.

"I don't have to ponder much over the answer to that question," he replied in a low, studied tone, hardly to be expected from a man who fought back in the tanbark days of boxing. "It was my fight with Kid Carter of Brooklyn and I believe there are many other old-timers of the ring who fought him who will remember Kid Carter to their dying day.

"My naming the Kid may surprise some folks who followed my ring battles several generations ago. Probably most of them would expect me to name George Gardner. George and I fought five times. I won the first on a foul. The second time I was knocked out with a blow to the body in the seventeenth round and it was rumored that I had died from the effects of the punch for it took me some time to recover in my dressing room.

"George also took the third by a knockout, winning at the time the light-heavyweight title from me, but I won the last two fights. I can safely say that none of those five hectic contests equalled my first meeting with Carter at San Francisco in 1901.

"It was staged at Mechanics Hall by Jimmy Coffroth. Carter had been brought West on the strength of a great fight he had with Joe Walcott, then a sensation and as I had won four fights in a row, Coffroth figured we would prove a popular match. And we did. It was one of the best battles they had seen on the Pacific Coast.

"Carter tore into me the moment the opening gong had sounded. He wasn't hard to hit but my best punches seemed to make him tear into me all the more.

"By the tenth round I had cut him severely and his forehead was puffed out like a balloon. Billy Roche, his manager, later told me that he kept feeling Carter's head between rounds looking for broken bones but Carter didn't seem to mind the punishment he was taking and his body punches were hurting me terribly.

"As the fight went on, Carter could hardly see and in the fifteenth round he struck me a low blow which robbed me of my strength and I sank to the floor. Carter, probably unable to see clearly what had happened, kept on swinging and of course the referee had only one decision to make. I won my hardest fight lying groaning on the floor. Recall Max Schmeling in his fight for the world title with Jack Sharkey? Well that's how I was after I had been dropped by the Kid."

BAT REDDY SPEAKS UP

(Continued from page 27)

in the gym. We were always studying and practicing.

"From what I've seen around Stillman's lately, fighters today don't try to learn. They go through their training chores mechanically. They box two, three or four rounds—and don't know any more when they're finished than when they began.

"A gym should be a school. That's the place to experiment and learn. When a kid gets hit on the chin, he should say to himself: 'I must have done something wrong; what was it?' He should try to figure the answer, so he won't get hit with the same punch again. Instead of that, he gets burned up at the other guy, and tries to get even. First thing you know, they're both in there, banging away at each other. How can a kid learn anything when he's practically fighting for his life?

"That's why I say youngsters today have a tough problem. They have no artists around like McFarland, Gibbons or Britton. You could learn a lot from those babies. But how can an ambitious kid learn anything today? Certainly not by looking at some of the specimens of fighters I've seen. The way to learn is from those who know more than you do. You can't learn from someone who doesn't know anything himself."

If Reddy expects his George to learn the trade, it looks as though his best bet is to do the teaching himself. It would represent another interesting chapter in Bat's colorful career. He could label it "Fiddling Around With Fidler."

BOXING IN CURACAO

By L. KOEIMAN

WILLEMSTAD—In a ten-round main event, promoted by the Curacao Boxing Commission, between Fighting Shadrac, 180, of B. G., and Joe Louis, 175, of La Guaira, Louis was stopped in the fourth round with a right to the jaw.

In the eight-round semi-final, Young Carpenter, 145, of Aruba, stopped Baby Oriental, of Venezuela, in the seventh round.

In the preliminaries, Slipping Tiger, 110, lost to Kid Curacao, 110, in a four-rounder. Kid Siro, 120, won a four-round decision over Kid Billy, 116.

IRELAND'S PART IN BOXING

(Continued from page 32)

hands and food from among the manufacturers in the hardware village.

Corcoran, when he reached London, was not particular about the kind of work he did for a livelihood, so long as he got something to enable him to pay his way about town. He was athletically built and this work did not affect him any, but he soon tired of it, and we next find him joining His Majesty's Navy.

The young Irishman became the favorite of Captain Percival, commander of the vessel to which Peter was assigned. His strength and courage gained for him many words of admiration and this apparently went to Paddy's head, for he soon began to tear things apart. On one occasion he thrashed a whole press-gang and broke their lieutenant's sword over his head.

On leaving the Navy, Peter, with the money he had saved, opened a tavern in the Seven Dials, London, where he kept a special room for sparring and taught the manly art. As a fighter, he had the reputation of being a first-class battler, a pugilist who could strike hard with either hand, possessed great courage and had a world of confidence. His aim was generally correct and he was quick as a flash in detecting the faults of an adversary. He was equally good as a jumper.

CORCORAN'S first important mill took place near Hyde Park on September 4, 1769, and was with Bill Turner, who previously had defeated Bill Stevens, the Nailer, and former champion of England. Corcoran gave Turner an unmerciful beating until Turner acknowledged that the Irishman was his master. They fought for a purse of 20 pounds and this victory, the first big one of Corcoran's career, gained him fistic fame. Then came several battles which Corcoran won, but which the public said were fixed.

Corcoran had whipped in succession Bob Smiler, the brickmaker, Tom Dalton and Joe Davis, and had challenged without acceptance, Lyons, who a few months previously had won the title from Darts. Corcoran now claimed the championship and was duly recognized.

In 1774 Corcoran fought a man from Birmingham called Sam Peters, the battle taking place near Waltham Abbey. In this contest also there was considerable dissatisfaction.

Then came the mill with Harry Sellers, the west of England fighter, who hailed from Jack Slack's Bristol School. They clashed at the Crown Inn, Staines, on October 10, 1776, and on this occasion the flag of the Irishman was lowered. The English reported this fight as one sold by Corcoran and this report proved a sad blow to the former champion for while he prospered out of the proceeds of the fight, he lost the friendship of his admirers and when he died, he had to be buried by subscription.

Thus ended the career of the first Irishman to be crowned a champion in England.

SELLERS, who took the crown from Corcoran, held it four years and was deposed by another Irishman, Duggan Fearns by name. Fearns' victory was the shortest ever recorded in a heavyweight championship match in the history of pugilism. The fight lasted only a minute and a half, Sellers falling after the first punch and declining to continue. He was an Irish boatswain.

It was after his defeat at the hands of Duggan Fearns that Sellers took every opportunity that presented itself to get even with the Irish but on every occasion he found himself badly outwitted. On one occasion, on a St. Patrick's evening at the Black Dog, Holloway Mount, an Irishman named Harvey, a lamp-black maker, was at a tavern where Sellers chanced to be, and Harvey was wearing a Shamrock in his hat. Sellers, approaching Harvey, sneered and laughed at him and observed that "he ought to take that thing from his hat as the conceit had been completely taken out of the Caddies since their champion, their standard bearer, Peter Corcoran, had been beaten."

Harvey, wild with rage at the insult, arose, talked about resenting such uncalled-for conduct and caused Sellers to challenge him to a fight for nine guineas. The challenge was accepted and the stakes put up for a contest to be decided the following morning.

HARVEY, although a total stranger to boxing, like all Irishmen, was fearless, possessing that manly courage which would not permit him to pass up any insult to his people, especially to the Irish Saint, and promptly at the allotted time, he appeared on the scene ready for action.

His presence surprised Sellers, the former title holder, whereupon he decided to bluff his way out of the match by throwing a scare into Harvey. He decided that the best plan would be to tell Harvey who he was and the mere mention of the name Sellers, the man who had dethroned the Irish champion, would be sufficient to terrify the novice.

"My name is Sellers," he said, "and as I don't want to hurt you, I'll let you off for a leg of mutton and trimmings."

"By de powers of Moll Kelly," replied Paddy, "if a single potato would buy me off, I'd not give it to you, Honey! And Devil may care whether you're Sellers or any other blackguard. I mane to give you a good bating for your impertinence and you shan't escape it."

Words were now useless and Sellers, finding that Harvey was not to be trifled with, tried all kinds of maneuvers to get out of the scrape, but the Irishman's true courage rose and he sailed into the former English champion and knocked him cold in 15 minutes of milling.

Thus we see an Irishman, a novice in pugilism, avenge an insult to his race by conquering the man who laid low the first Irish champion. With the passing of Corcoran and Fearns, pugilism, as far as the Irish were concerned, hit the down grade and from 1780 until Daniel Mendoza's tour brought about a revival of the sport, prize-fighting sank to a low ebb. Blackguard bruisers ruled the field for a period of ten years and then came the rise of the amateurs who again put Ireland on the fistic map. From that time until 20 years ago, the Irish were tops as fighters. Today the Irish have one title holder in Rinty Monaghan, flyweight king, but few others who are in the fistic spotlight.

In recent years, the most popular of the Irish heavyweights was Peter Maher. He had a big following and was rated among the top men of pugilism in this country.

CHARLES A STEP NEARER GOAL

(Continued from page 4)

did carry out such plans, he was too erratic in his delivery to land effectively. Charles often sidestepped, ducked or stepped out of reach with the result that many of the punches tossed by his opponent never reached their mark. It became evident as early as the third round that a gradual battering would bring Lesnevich down, because the Jerseyite lacked speed and stamina. The terrific heat got him early. It seemed to affect him far more than it did Charles.

The outcome of the match was just about what every follower of the sport had predicted. It was generally conceded that Charles would win, and the odds, prohibitive if one wanted to wager on the N.B.A. titleholder, indicated the public pulse. The winner gave a competent, workmanlike performance, so unlike that he displayed in Chicago where he won N.B.A. recognition, that he gained many new supporters.

Charles weighed 180 to 182 for his opponent, who at the age of thirty-four, probably fought his last ring battle after an honorable ring career during which he won the world light-heavyweight crown.

AROUND THE OREGON RINGS

By SAM W. MINSKER

AT the Armory, Babe (Hardrock) Gordon, the unheralded Spokane heavyweight who so rudely upset Joltin' Joe Kahut this summer at Roseburg, turned in another stellar performance at that central Oregon lumbering community, when he disposed of aging Keller Wagner, Salem, in 1:40 of the opening stanza of a scheduled tenner.

Davey Ball, 160, Bakersfield, failed in his ironman attempt. He subbed for a fighter who failed to appear and won a third-round T.K.O. over Salem's Dick Collie, 152, in the curtain-raiser, tabbed for four. But against Portland's Al Cliff, 155, in the six-stanza semi-final, the ambitious young Ball lost by a T.K.O. in the fifth due to a badly bashed brow. Tommy Weathers, 149, Camas, T.K.O.'ed Mel Woodall, 142, Redding, in three, and Lyle Wescott, 138, Roseburg, decisioned Petey Collins, 138, Salem, in four.

Portland's first outdoor boxing show in six years was staged at the Jantzen Beach Arena under the auspices of Promoter Tex Salkeld's newly organized Hayden Boxing Club. The card, attended by a mere 700, was highlighted by Paul Kennedy's near upset over Indian Dick Wolfe, a welter, in the ten-heat main go. The lanky Longview Negro, subbing for Frisco's Bobby Burgess, who failed to show up, made the most of his initial appearance in local rings as a headliner by all but boxing the ears off the surprised redskin.

The blood-bathed Portlander, with both optics cut open, staged a belated two-fisted assault in the closing round which, in Referee Jim Maloney's opinion, merited him the decision. Wolfe, the favorite, was far off form and barely managed to salvage a disputed win.

Buddy Gilman, 130, Seattle aircraft worker, needed but four periods to kayo ex-Navy champ Billy Smith of Frisco in the ticketed ten-round semi-windup; Los Angeles importee Mel Nunes, a southpaw, making his pro ring debut, won a four-round fray over Al Cliff, 153, Portland; Don Doyle, 138, Portland clouter, won a close decision over Frankie Martin, 139, Mexico City, and Jerry Strutz, 122, Portland, drew in four with Larry Reagan, 129, Hermiston, in the curtain-raiser.

Get your newsdealer to reserve THE RING for you. They sell quickly.

ADDITIONAL NEWS "FROM DOWN UNDER"
THE DIGGER

AUSTRALIA—Bernie Hall, 140, knocked out George Kapeen, 141, in ten rounds of their scheduled 12-round bout at Leichhardt (Sydney). Kapeen was well behind on points when the K.O. came.

At Melbourne, welterweight Jack Willis, 142, took a points decision in a 12-rounder from Sydney welter Sid Sullivan, 146½.

Hard-hitting Mickey McDonald, 132¼, knocked out Noel Coates, 128, in two rounds of a scheduled 12-rounder in Melbourne.

When an injury to the right arm of Andre Famechon caused postponement of a proposed match in Sydney between Famechon and the Australian welterweight champion, Kev Delaney, three ten-round bouts were substituted. In these, George Barnes, 142, knocked out Alf Emerson, 148; Norm Foster, 123½, outpointed Alfie Webster, 124¼, and Alan Barber, 126, outpointed Frank Maybury, 121¼.

Mexican Rudy Cruz, 134¼, proved too fast and too skilful a boxer for Australian lightweight "hope," Jack Hassen, 134¼, in a 12-round bout at Sydney Stadium. Hassen went into the ring determined to knock out Cruz, but Cruz never let him get set for his vicious punching. Hassen, as yet a young and inexperienced fighter, might absorb a lot of ring wisdom from this fight against a much more experienced boxer. Hassen might have done better had he concentrated on punches to the body instead of aiming most of his heavy blows at Cruz's head.

Cruz impressed considerably with his footwork, balance and skilful tactics, thoroughly earning the points decision.

In 12-round bouts in Melbourne, Al McEwan, 137, beat Young Stenner, 139, on points, and Mick Sherrin, 139, a newcomer to big bouts, impressed in outpointing Jack Willis, 141½.

Superior boxing in the last four rounds enabled Nipper O'Brien, 137, to outpoint Billy Lord, 134, in a 12-round match at Leichhardt (Sydney).

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

CARL OLSON, 162, territorial titleholder and nationally ranked middleweight, easily outpointed Milo Savage, 155, of Los Angeles in the 10-round main event held at the Civic Auditorium. A large crowd of 4,335 fans paid $7,968.00 to witness the show, a splendid card, which was the initial boxing promotion of Honolulu's wrestling promoter Al Karasick and matchmaker Bill Kim, former secretary of the Territorial Boxing Commission.

In gaining the unanimous decision which was scored 8-0 by the referee and 8-2 and 6-5 by the two judges, Carl Olson, whose rating soared on the strength of his recent win over Tommy Yarosz, displayed very little of his usual zip and looked far from impressive. But carrying a big weight advantage, he showed enough aggressiveness to carry the fight to his opponent thereby winning by a comfortable margin.

The fight was fast paced for the first four rounds. In the opening heat Olson connected with probably his hardest punch of the fight, a straight right to the jaw, which shook up Savage. For the next three rounds Olson kept on hammering the ever wary, retreating Savage every time he came within range but did very little real damage.

Other results: Dado Marino, 119¼, knocked out George Sanchez, 122, in the third. Francis Baracao, 133, decisioned Placido Torres, 130¾, in four. Reno Abellira, 156½, T.K.O.'ed Harry Clyde, 151½, in the first. Water Chung, 118¼, T.K.O.'ed Victor Kodama, 116, in three.

Aging David Kui Kong Young, 123, now 32 years old, still had enough zip left to chalk up a unanimous win over Chico Rosa, 125½, in a ten-round bout held at the Honolulu Stadium.

Fighting a cautious battle all the way, Young landed his pet left often enough to pile up a huge lead in the earlier rounds. In the sixth he staggered Rosa with a left to the jaw which was probably the hardest punch thrown in the fight.

Chico Rosa finally got going in the eighth round and rallied strongly in the ninth and tenth but he was unable to make up for his mediocre showing of the earlier rounds. For Chico Rosa, once a highly ranked featherweight who holds a clean-cut decision over former champion Sandy Saddler, this was his fourth straight defeat.

Other results: Mike Ines, 127¼, lost to William Candido, 130¼, in five. Eddie Reyes, 118½, knocked out Tommy Datto, 118, in the third of a four. Raymond Carvalho, 125, finished Alfred Marino, 124, in the second. Bobby Sanders, 119, and Lou Langley, 119½, fought to a four-round draw.

Lightweight Mario Trigo of Los Angeles found the going exactly to his liking as he punched out an easy ten-round win over willing Chuck Cureton of Honolulu in the ten-round main event of the second Al Karasick promoted show held at the Civic Auditorium.

Changing his stance from right to left and vice versa frequently during the bout, Mario Trigo landed lefts and rights almost at will during most of the rounds. Except for the second and third rounds, which could have been scored in Cureton's favor, Trigo carried all the other rounds with plenty to spare. In the first round Trigo landed a sharp left to floor Cureton for the only knockdown of the fight.

A crowd of 2,360 fans paid $3,947.00 to witness the fight.

Mario Trigo weighed 137 and Chuck Cureton, 139.

Other results: In the six-round semi-final, Reno Albellira, 154½, won over Frankie Chavez, 15[illegible]. In the best bout of the evening, Walter Ch[illegible] 118½, was held to a draw by Eddie Reyes, 1[illegible] in four. Freddy Gonsalves, 126½, T.K.O.'ed M[illegible] Ines, 129, in the third. Bobby Sanders, 11[illegible] beat Raymond Carvalho, 123, in the four-r[illegible] opener.

Special Notice

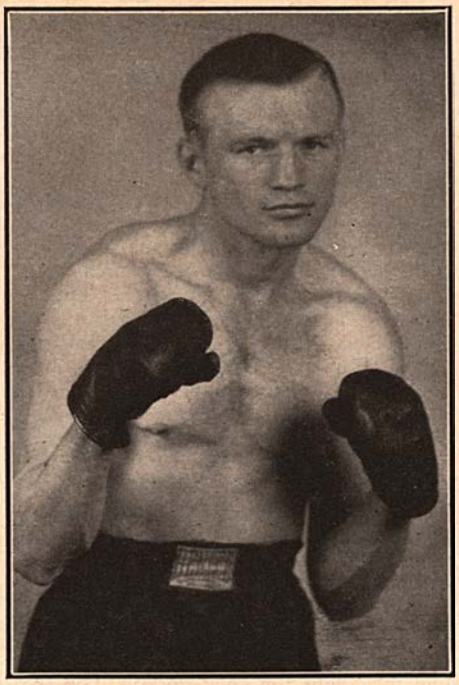
If you live in any part of the British Isles or in Ireland, and you desire to purchase any books from THE RING Book Shop or order a subscription, contact

EDDIE BORDEN

16 Welbeck St. London, W. C. I, England

He will take care of your orders.

IF IT'S BOXING
YOU WILL READ ABOUT IT
IN THE RING



JENNINGS BROTHERTON

JENNINGS BROTHERTON makes Richmond, Kentucky, his home but he does most of his leather pushing out of Lexington. A lightweight, who learned most of his fighting in the Marine Corps, the twenty-three year old lad has been coming along and this year is unbeaten.

His most recent victories over Willie Cliff, Sylvester Simmons and Sammy Brown is evidence that he is better than just a "journeyman."

He had numerous wins while in the service and since 1946, when he entered the professional ranks, he has compiled a record of 29 victories out of 34 bouts.

A fair puncher with a willingness to mix it has made Brotherton sought after by bistros of swat around the country.

Ted Fallis of Lexington, Kentucky, is Jennings' manager.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES
By MICKEY DAVIES

AT RANDOM—It came as no surprise wh[en] we learned that Fitzy Fitzpatrick had be[en] suspended by the West Virginia Athle[tic] Commission Chairman, Dr. B. W. West, becau[se] he felt it was for the Irishman's "own benefit." This move has been in the wind for quite so[me] time now. . . . Jack White will open up in Fa[ir]mont in the very near future. . . . Reggie Martin, Charleston's gamecock featherweight trekked u[p] to Pittsburgh and defeated Billy Gillian at th[e] Zivic Club. . . . Boxing has been at a standst[ill] in the state during the past couple of month[s] . . . Charleston, Huntington, Wheeling, Clarksburg, and Fairmont will operate this winter. . . . Whitey Lutz of Wheeling, who a few years back handled such ring stars as Farmer Jo[hn] Cooper and Lonnie Bowden, was a visitor recently. . . . Prospect of the Month—Jackie O'Dell, Clarksburg welter. . . . John Connolly of Pittsburgh and yours truly have merged our boxing stables. . . . We have boxing talent in all weight classes, including Irish Jimmy Sanders, W., 1[illegible]; Jesse (Topper) Underwood, W., 133; Wilbert Coffey, W., 147; Sammy Mastrean, W., 1[illegible]; Mario Colle, W., 140; Art Kimmel, W., 145; Du[illegible] Bowman, W., 130; Joe Green, N., 150; Will[illegible] Cliff, W., 135.

Address: Mickey Davies, 14 Braddock, Braddock, Pa. BRandywine 8998, COurt 7873, or 8[illegible] 7th Avenue, Huntington, W. Va.

THE LEGENDARY "JOHN L."

JOHN LAWRENCE SULLIVAN [is] the old-timers will always be the great[est] fighter of them all, the likes of whom will never again grace the Square Circle.

This legendary character's immortal bellow, "I can lick any man in the house," has become almost as important in the memories of the fistic gentry as the deeds he performed in the ring.

A rough, tough, romantic figure in the glamorous, romantic period of pugilism—that was John L. A fighter whose *joie de vivre* was manifested by the number of beaks he could bash. When things slowed down in the heavyweight division, John L. picked up his marbles and started a tour of the country, offering $1000 to any man who could stay four rounds with him, and although there were plenty of takers, none copped the grand prize.

None of John L.'s successors has dared such a venture. A few have taken a bum-of-the-month tour, but never since the days of John the Great has there been a champ who would take on all comers.

CORBETT DETERMINED

JAMES J. CORBETT, according to his father, was a determined young man, quick tempered and harsh at times. When a mere boy he took a fondness to athletics but rarely engaged in boxing matches until he entered the Sacred Heart College of San Francisco. Corbett was a steady attendant at this institution, in which his love for the game of fisticuffs caused both his parents and his teachers many an anxious hour.

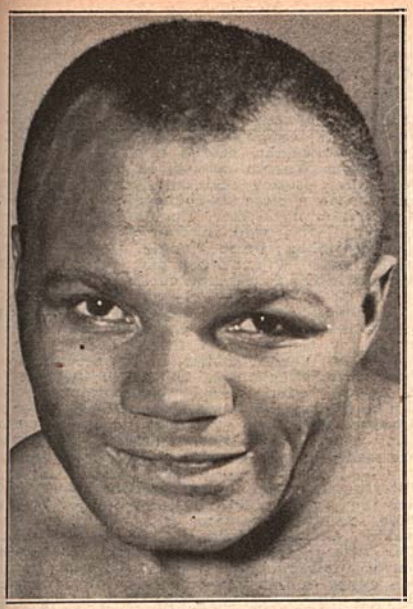
His early years were characterized by a willingness to give and to take punishment.

When he decided to do something, nothing could swerve him from his course until he had accomplished his purpose.

HE'S IN AGAIN!

Walcott, Refusing to Be Counted Out of Heavyweight Title Scramble, Moves Back with Kayo Over Tandberg

By SID FEDER



Knockout of Swedish champion moves In-Again-Out-Again Jersey Joe Walcott back into heavyweight scramble.

Special to THE RING

STOCKHOLM, Sweden—The author of that old Canadian war ditty which tells us "Old Soldiers Never Die; They Merely Fade Away" must have had Jersey Joe Walcott in mind.

In time, the old family man of Camden, N. J., may fade out of the heavyweight championship scene, but no one is going to "bury" him at any given point along the way. Through the years they've "interred" Jersey Joe half a dozen times, but he keeps coming back. No member of the feline species ever had more lives than this wizened old graybeard from South Jersey.

The most recent funeral dirge over Walcott's fistic remains was supposed to have been intoned in Chicago's Comiskey Park, when Jersey Joe was outpointed by Ezzard Charles.

But, once again, we find the old boy still with us. His crushing five-round knockout of big, tough, game Olle Tandberg in Stockholm has put Walcott in a position to clamor long and lustily for further consideration in this merry free-for-all to determine Joe Louis' successor.

Not that beating Tandberg, in itself, was any world-shattering achievement. Tandberg hardly rated as a top-flight heavyweight in the international picture. Olle's ineptness was more or less convincingly demonstrated a year and a half ago when he met up with Joey Maxim in Madison Square Garden. The lumbering Swede was outclassed by the speedy, clever Maxim.

But a point to remember is that beating Tandberg and knocking him out are two entirely different matters. Whatever Olle's fistic faults, he does not lack in strength, ruggedness and gameness. He is built for wear and tear. Until Walcott did it, before Sweden's record boxing turnout of 43,000 in the spacious Rasunda Soccer Stadium, on the outskirts of Stockholm, the lanky Tandberg had never had a kayo chalked up against him.

TO a large extent, Tandberg can blame himself for the decisive defeat chalked into him by Walcott. Jersey Joe probably would have beaten him in any event, but when Olle discarded his "boxing" tactics to make a rushing, aggressive fight of it, he hastened the final outcome.

Jersey Joe, essentially a cautious defensive operator and a dangerous counter puncher, dotes on opponents who "come" to him.

And in "going" to Walcott, Tandberg made his big mistake. When Olle elected to stand off at long range and try to "box" Walcott, he didn't look too bad. In his awkward way, he moved around well, and used his longer reach to good advantage. But tactics of that sort apparently are alien to Tandberg's nature, and after he was floored in the third, he dumped that strategy out of the ring and piled right into the waiting, cagey Walcott.

Physical measurements were all in Tandberg's favor. Olle outweighed Walcott by 15 pounds—209 to 194—and enjoyed advantages of nearly four inches in height and reach.

The bout opened slowly enough, and there was little action in the first two rounds. In the third, Walcott feinted Tandberg into an opening, and ripped over a left hook to Olle's jaw that sent the lanky Swede to the canvas. Tandberg was up at eight, but visibly shaken. But no one can say he doesn't pack a fighting heart. Hurt though he was, he started crowding Walcott, making things lively for the Camden veteran.

Tandberg continued his aggressive tactics in the fourth, and managed to hold his own. He was still forcing the issue in the fifth when he ran into a right that clipped him on the chin and sent him tumbling to the canvas. Olle arose unsteadily at eight. Walcott lost no time getting after him. Stepping in fast, Jersey Joe turned loose a two-fisted barrage, climaxed by a thunderous right to Tandberg's jaw. The Swede tottered, sank to his knees, then sagged forward on his face. He stumbled groggily to his feet, but slumped, helplessly, against the ropes.

At this point, Andrew Smyth, neutral referee imported from Ireland, stepped in and raised Walcott's hand.

By way of passing, it could be mentioned that Tommy Merrill, Walcott's fellow-townsman and sparmate, made it a clean sweep for the invading forces by whipping Sture Foreberg of Sweden in a six-round preliminary.

JUST what effect Walcott's triumph over Tandberg will have on future developments in the scrambled heavyweight title picture remains to be seen. In his dressing room after the bout, Jersey Joe tossed a defi to Charles for another meeting, but it hardly is likely anything will materialize on that count. The Chicago affair was too drab and uninspiring to arouse the public into any widespread enthusiasm over the prospect of an encore.

Rangy Olle Tandberg found that size, ruggedness and gameness weren't enough to beat cagey Camden veteran.

Walcott also said he would "gladly" fill in for Bruce Woodcock if the British champion couldn't go through with his scheduled engagement with Lee Savold. But the possibility of a Walcott-Savold bout developing in London is even more remote than another Charles-Walcott affair in the United States. The British Boxing Board of Control has a rule prohibiting two "foreigners" from fighting in their bailiwick. One of the principals must be a British subject.

Meanwhile, Walcott's plans call for an extended exhibition tour of Europe. Before he is through, Jersey Joe hopes to appear in France, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Spain, Italy, Germany and probably the British Isles.

By the time he returns home, Jersey Joe is positive he'll be right back in the muddled heavyweight championship picture. He's a tough 'un to keep out very long. Just an Old Soldier who won't stay "buried."

A NEAT TRICK!

THAT Jack Twin Sullivan, the bald-headed pugilist of Boston, had a bag full of tricks can be attested to by Jim Flynn the Pueblo fireman of old. Flynn was a rushing, slam-bang fighter of the old school, who believed in keeping his opponent on the jump. Jack Twin was crafty and cool. In one of their fights out in California, Flynn was making things a bit too hot for him, so the Boston man decided to slow up the pace a bit. He mixed it with the fireman and began hammering with both hands. When Flynn accepted this assault and retaliated with a furious rally in return, Jack Twin grabbed Flynn by both arms and yelled:

"There's the bell, Jim!"

Flynn, the gullible, stopped fighting and turned toward his corner. As he did so Jack Twin hit him and knocked him through the ropes!

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

BERNARD and Maxie Docusen drew the largest fistic gates in the history of New Orleans in their first local appearances in over four years and they won in a decisive manner over Al Guido and Joey Barnum. Bernard won ten rounds of a ten-round fight from Al Guido August 1.

Maxie galloped to a one-sided ten-round verdict over Joey Barnum, formerly of Chicago, Ill. Barnum did not win a single round.

Bernard Docusen attracted 8484 paid spectators in a one-sided ten-round win over Al Guido. The gate was $27,497.74. Maxie drew 8170 paid fans in winning over Joey Barnum. Top prices were charged for the Docusen brothers, but in my opinion and the paying public Bernard and Maxie cannot continue drawing big gates unless they fight real opposition. Guido and Barnum received the largest purses of their careers and were entirely outclassed.

Maxie in my opinion is a far overrated fighter. In winning easily every round of a ten-rounder with Joey Barnum, who had been inactive in 1948, Maxie displayed no great ability. He should face a fighter like Jackie Weber, who is the logical opponent for Maxie.

Bert Linam, Austin, Tex., a 12 to 5 underdog, outgamed Livio Minelli, Milan, Italy, to win a split ten-round decision over Minelli in a gruelling ten-round fight staged by Promoter Heard Ragas and Matchmaker Lew Raymond at the Municipal Auditorium August 8.

Minelli, a good fighter, was chased from the opening round by Linam and won decisively. The Texas boy is a solid fighter and with his gameness and aggressiveness may beat any 147-pounder in the game. Linam, under new management, Buck McCollough, is no bargain for the best 147 pounders.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

TOMMY RAMIREZ, flashy Corpus Christi 150-pounder, is about the hottest thing in the state at present. His recent victory over Jimmy Curl stamped him as a smart puncher, despite his lack of experience, which is only about 20 fights. We predict a brilliant future for Ramirez.

Curl, however, is a far cry from the slashing fighter, who was setting the woods afire a couple of years ago. Still a youngster himself, he appears to be pretty well washed up as a first-class fighting man. Fast living and his absolute refusal to train are responsible for the miserable showings he has made recently. We suggest that the Commission step in and either pick up his license or force him to get into the kind of condition that will give the fans their money's worth when they pay to see him.

Glove Gossip—Bobby Dykes, San Antonio welter, is still beating all opposition down Florida way. We are sure that New York fans would like this pleasing lad. . . . Mack Martinez, Austin's new promoter, is putting the Capitol City back on the fistic map. His last show drew over 4000 paying customers. . . . Houston's new boxing stadium, the Olympiad, is still not completed, but is rapidly getting the finishing touches and should get under way soon. In the meantime Houston is fightless as Promoters Jimmy Guest and Ralph Smith have folded. . . . "Bally" Baldesareli is trying to revive the game in San Antonio, but the response is not encouraging. "Bally" is still drawing well in Corpus Christi, however.

Results of the month:

At San Antonio—Tommy Varela, 142, K.O.'ed Alvin Hemby, 147, one round; Andy Zamarippa, 120, decisioned Armando Delgado, four rounds; Howard Lewis, 128, drew with Fidel Hernandez, 126, four rounds; Ramon Gaytan, 118, K.O.'ed Charles Walters, 121, one round; Jackie Baggett, 115, decisioned Ernesto Rivas, 116, ten rounds.

At Galveston—Clarence Stevenson, 132, K.O.'ed Richard Sterling, 138, four rounds; McCorl Gilmore, 148, decisioned Lloyd Nelson, 148, four rounds; Richard Miller, 180, beat Cornell Butler, 178, six rounds; Frank Cockrell, 142, and Alex Bunton, 140, drew, six rounds; Victor Penn, 158, K.O.'ed Stinson Irving, 166, two rounds.

At Plainview—Leonard Duncan, 165, decisioned Jimmy Boggs, 168, four rounds; Gene James, 186, K.O.'ed J. D. Kirkpatrick, 177, two rounds; Hubert Gray, 148, K.O.'ed Jerry Sargent, 148, six rounds; Billy Henderson, 135, K.O.'ed Freddie Maes, 138, four rounds; Laverne Roach, 148, and Howell Steen, 158, six-round exhibition.

At Corpus Christi—Johnny Ward, 159, decisioned Billy Williams, 153, four rounds; Manny Leal, 135, and Raul Pacheco, 135, drew, four rounds; Raul Reyna, 132, decisioned Howard Lewis, 129, four rounds; Francisco Gaytan, 134, decisioned Abel Rodriguez, 142, six rounds; Tommy Ramirez, 150, decisioned Jimmy Curl, 161, ten rounds.

At Austin—Andy Zamarippa, 120, decisioned Jimmy Nicholson, 123, four rounds; Jimmy Canady, 174, K.O.'ed Nick Gil, 162, three rounds; Pete Gil, 154, K.O.'ed Pete Sanchez, 145, five rounds; Valentina Luna, 131, decisioned Ray Ramon, 135, six rounds; Bert Linam, 150, K.O.'ed Howell Steen, 156, two rounds.

The writer's address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas. Please enclose self-addressed stamped envelope for any information on boxing in this vicinity.

"MAX BAER, the Glamour Boy"
by Nat Fleischer
The life story and description of all his ring battles.
Price only 50 Cents
GET YOUR COPY IMMEDIATELY!
Send this coupon off with 50 cents to
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 West 49th St., N. Y. C.
NAME .....
STREET NO. .....
CITY ..... STATE.....

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

THIS writer made the two-thousand-mile jaunt from Tacoma to Chicago with the hopes of watching what was expected to be a lively heavyweight scrap between Joe Walcott and Charles. Action came only in rounds seven and the tenth. The entire program consisting of heavyweights was nothing to write home about.

The writer paid an hour's visit to Arch Ward, sports editor of the Chicago Tribune. Ward passed on to this column conductor much information regarding Golden Gloves tournaments.

Sixteen-year-old, six-foot-one-inch, 173-pound amateur boxer Mike McMurtry was in company with the writer on this eastern jaunt. The youngster McMurtry made a great impression with the popular Mr. Ward.

After the Chicago visit, a three-day journey into New York. Calling upon Nat Fleischer, editor of RING Magazine, the youthful Mike had quite a thrill in looking over Nat's great boxing collection.

Nat Fleischer spoke a few words to the promising McMurtry youngster as follows: "Son, the boxing world is looking for some husky lad capable of making a good world champion. A million bucks will be waiting for that boy, and, Mike, you could be that guy."

Arriving in Chicago after the New York visit, the youngster McMurtry went through a short gymnasium session at the Ringside Gymnasium. Old-time fight folk sang the praise of the Tacoma youngster. Andy Palmer, gymnasium manager, remarked: "The husky lad has the looks of a future great white hope."

Spent a spell with former middleweight champion Tony Zale at Chicago's C.Y.O., where Tony is teaching boxing to boys three times weekly. Zale is very popular with the C.Y.O. kids, and can be expected to develop some good future Golden Gloves performers.

Professional boxing in the Pacific Northwest is in the slump. Excepting a few amateur prospects, there isn't a single fighter capable of stirring up anything of interest among the fistic followers.

Elliott Metcalf, former newspaper sports editor, recently was granted a permit to stage boxing events in Seattle. Metcalf's club will be known as the Elliott Bay Boxing Club.

Pat McMurtry, Tacoma's 17-year-old 170-pounder and winner of three Golden Gloves titles since the first of this year, appears to be Northwest's greatest boxing prospect. The youthful Pat could steal top honors regarding a possible showing on a future Chicago Tribune sponsored event.

DENVER AND VICINITY
By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

RUDOLPH (CORKY) GONZALES, popular Denver featherweight, stepped into the big time July 21 when he gave the highly rated Harold Dade a lesson in the finer points of boxing to win the unanimous decision in their ten-round bout at Denver's City Auditorium. More than four thousand loyal Gonzales fans came out to cheer their boy and on their way in they jingled the cash register to the tune of better than eight and a half grand. Several out-of-town promoters flew in to see the bout.

Gonzales won with speed and boxing skill. The bout was fast all the way but few heavy punches ever found their mark. The judges gave eight rounds to Gonzales and two to Dade. This writer awarded Corky six rounds, Dade three and one even.

The backup card was generally good. Art Irlando won the six-round semi over Chuck McGow, Indianapolis featherweight; Red Martinez, Denver bantamweight, scored a T.K.O. over Roy Scott, Fort Warren soldier, in one of a scheduled four; Jimmy Quintana, Longmont lightweight, won a close six-rounder over Joe Fisher, Pueblo; Johnny Fisher, Pueblo lightweight and brother of Joe, won in four over Harold McDonald, Omaha; Jesse Mongia, Denver bantamweight, made a punching bag out of Garfield Cisneros in the four-round curtain raiser.

Cheyenne, Aug. 4—Corky Gonzales, Rocky Mountain featherweight champion and a contender for the national title, knocked out Ed Silva, Fort Warren soldier, in the second round. There was never any doubt as to the outcome and Corky administered the sleeping powder with a hard right cross. Jesse Mongia, Denver bantamweight, won a four-round decision over Marty Flores, Fort Warren soldier. The backup card was provided by soldiers of the fort.

Sterling Ingram, Lowry Air Base heavyweight, won the heavyweight championship of the Air Force Training Command by knocking out Jesse Hoskins, Chanute Field, in the third round of their title match at Lowry Field. Joe Danos, Denver welterweight, plans to resume action soon either in Denver or in the midwest or both. There is talk of a pro show to start in Pueblo but so far said show is still in the talking stage. Should the club go through with tentative plans, it would star local boys in four-round bouts until they have prepared themselves for the longer bouts.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Blvd., Denver, Colo.

LOUISVILLE PUNCH LINES
By JOE FRENCH

BOXING has been at a complete standstill in Louisville for the last four months. The former club failed to apply for a license renewal when its permit to stage shows here expired. Then a new group entered the fight picture and was granted a license by the Kentucky commission. The new club has announced its intentions to start promoting in September.

While there is little in the way of fight results to report from this vicinity, we would like to bring up a few matters which we feel have caused Louisville to be in the "cellar" class of fight towns. The last few years have seen inexperienced promoters at the head of Louisville clubs. Among them were men of good character and standing in the city and they no doubt had good intentions. However, they were influenced by fast talking out-of-town managers who were interested only in a "soft touch" opponent for their fighters. Naturally, this resulted in one-sided contests which soured the fans on boxing and caused a drop in gate receipts. When an inexperienced promoter enters the field here, he should be required to employ a capable matchmaker, wise in the ways of the fight game and with a knowledge of the records of active fighters so that well-balanced cards will be offered to the Louisville fans.

Our second "beef" is with the Kentucky Boxing Commission which has permitted a few things to occur in Louisville rings which caused a further setback in local boxing conditions. On more than one occasion an out-of-town boxer has been allowed to appear in a semi-final or even a main event without having an up-to-date record to furnish the commission. One boxer who appeared here in a feature bout had a mediocre record for last year, but had none at all to present for this year. On another show an out-of-town fighter was billed in the semi-final against a well-rated opponent but nobody who followed boxing ever heard of him, not even in prelims. As a result, he proved to be a very green hand with little ability and the referee was forced to stop the bout after a few rounds.

Our final criticism we are forced to direct on some of the local managers, among them some friends we like personally, but who have been guilty of giving Louisville a bad name in boxing circles. A few local pilots have been booking several Louisville boxers out of town in main events and semi-finals who had no business meeting opposition of that class. Some of these Louisville boys were either prelim performers or "washed up" veterans. How they ever managed to book them in these out-of-town matches, we don't know. This practice causes boxing writers and promoters in other cities, who see these boys of poor ability billed out of Louisville, to form a bad opinion of all Louisville boxers in general.

Louisville Punch Lines will appear each month in THE RING from now on and we hope to have some local fight results next month. Managers are requested to send in news of their fighters in out-of-town rings if they wish same to appear here. Get your notes in by the first of each month. Writer's address: Joe French, 1009 French Street, Jeffersonville, Ind.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

BEFORE a crowd that paid more than $12,000 to see them fight, Nick Barone, rugged Syracuse light-heavyweight, was awarded the ten-round decision over Tommy Yarosz, ranking Pittsburgh boxer, at MacArthur Stadium. The bout was the second between them, Yarosz having won a close ten-round decision over Nick at the Coliseum during the late indoor season, three months ago.

Like their first battle, there was plenty of action in the encore meeting, with the hard-hammering Barone blasting away with both hands most of the way. Yarosz boxed and maneuvered with all his skill, but found it impossible to keep Barone off. Tommy and his pilot, Ray Arcel, were considerably peeved over the duke. Babe Risko, former middleweight king, who officiated as third man, gave Yarosz a point edge, while the judges saw it the other way.

The majority of fans thought a draw would have been a more popular decision. However, one must take into consideration Barone's aggressive, boring tactics. Without Nick ripping in all the time it would not have been much of a fight. Barone made the battle and his large local following were very well pleased with the verdict.

In the six-round semi-final, Joey Kushner, veteran local 130-pounder, was awarded the decision over Tommy Baker, crack Johnstown sugger. Kushner tried to get Baker to slug it out with him, but Tommy proved too cagey, refusing to mix. In the final frame Joey went to work and really did a job on the visitor. Arthur Persley, New Orleans lightweight, drew with Connie Theis, Buffalo, in a slashing six-round slugfest. Ben Frymeire, Williamsport, Pa., middleweight, stopped Nunzio Bagliere, Syracuse, in the third round of a scheduled six-round contest.

A crowd of 4964 fans paid only $8840 to watch Willie Pep, world's featherweight champion, give a masterful exhibition of boxing skill, to outpoint Jean Mougin of France in a ten-round star bout at MacArthur Stadium. Two postponements killed off the attractiveness of the match, with the usual large out-of-town turnout missing for this one. Those who go for clever boxing went big for the bout, but apparently the large majority were lovers of action, judging by the noise they made when Pep made no attempt to flatten the Frenchman. Mougin was game and willing, but thoroughly outclassed by the classy Pep, who hit Jean with everything but the ringposts.

The most exciting and colorful fight on the card was the battle between Gaeton Annalorro, Tunisian featherweight, and Vic Eisen, Buffalo sharpie. They were slugging it out toe-to-toe until the seventh, with fans in a high uproar of approval. Suddenly Gaeton connected with a dynamite-loaded right to the midsection. Vic went down flat on his back for a count of eight. He tried to get up as ten was about to be tolled, but fell back into the arms of Referee Jack Michaels. Figuring Eisen was in no shape to continue, Michaels rightfully stopped the bout. Then Eisen filed a bitter protest that he wanted to continue. However, the third man is still boss and he decided he did not want to be blamed for Eisen's demise so he did the right thing and ruled Annalorro the victor by a kayo.

Carmen Basilio, 147, the Canastota Clipper, stopped Jesse Bradshaw, 145, Toledo, in the second round of a scheduled six. Gel Williams, Rome, 154, beat Bobby Lawless, Syracuse, 159, in four rounds. Jimmy DeMura, 132, Syracuse, shaded Jimmy Evans, 132, Auburn vet, in a slam-bang four. Charley Turner, 135, Baltimore, took a close and booed decision over Frankie Basil, 136, Fulton, following a give-and-take four-rounder.

Left-Hooks—Billy Shaw, Jr., publishes the programs for both the Central City Boxing Club, Inc., and the Syracuse Sporting Club, Inc., the two local pro boxing organizations here. . . . Fans are dubbing Nick Barone "Bull," because of his rough-boring-in tactics. . . Nick is as strong as a bull and just about as tough as one in a fight. . . . Joey DeJohn, following in his famed brother Ralph's footsteps, does all his summer training at Trumansburg, N. Y., near Ithaca. . . . We were a guest of Joey, Joe Netro and Johnny DeJohn while the sensational Syracuse middleweight was training for his match here with Lee Sala. . . . After watching Joey put in a colorful, action-packed workout, we were wined and dined at the Taughannoch Hotel, where we all enjoyed movies of Joey's fights with Jake LaMotta and Pete Mead. . . Ralph DeJohn serves as Joey's trainer and the young bomber has improved his boxing fully 100 percent working with the former light-heavyweight star, who was one of the classiest boxers ever to come out of this town.

Joey Taylor, Binghamton Negro middleweight ace, beat Reuben Jones in the ten-round star bout at Binghamton's Johnson Field. . . . Cliff Hart, local welter, hitting the comeback trail after being stopped by Kid Gavilan, was awarded a draw with Johnny Taylor in the eight-round semi-final, though many of the ringsiders thought Cliff had a slight edge. . . . Hart lost a close one a week later to Ross Virgo in Rochester, following a sizzling ten. . . . Cliff went into that one a last-minute sub for Johnny Kaufman, who was injured in training. . . . Cliff gave an excellent account of himself despite the short notice. . . . Honest Eddie Gallagher is pining for another "Bob Moody." . . . Hustling Eddie rigged up a swell supporting card to the Barone-Yarosz fight.

Carmen Basilio, the Canastota Clipper, beat Sammy Daniels in Utica, in the eight-round windup, but lost a close one to Jackie Cunningham, Washington, D. C., welterweight in his next start in the Pent Up City. . . Carmen had previously defeated Cunningham in Syracuse. . . . Tony Antonacci tells me Carmen was stricken ill the afternoon of the fight, but felt okay a couple hours before ringtime so he let him go on. . . . Sam and Babe Amos have been joined by Sam Dell in the operation of the Central City Boxing Club, Inc.

CANADIAN MARITIME NEWS
By C. W. STEELE

AT GLACE BAY, N. S.—New England welterweight Dave "Golden Boy" Andrews won a close but clean-cut decision over Joe Pyle of New Waterford in the ten-round feature. Sydney's Gordon Kiley punched out a six-round semi-final decision over the Halifax lightweight Bob Gammon. Bill Kavluk of Glace Bay belted out Ralph Parker of Halifax in round one; lightweights. Paddy McNeil decisioned Mooney Clarke in four.

At St. John, N. B.—Promoter Jack McAllister presented Percy Paris of New Glasgow and Marcel LaChapelle of Montreal. The Nova Scotian, with a five pound weight advantage, won a unanimous ten-round decision. The three undercard winners were awarded a T.K.O. in their respective bouts.

Welterweight Ivan Woods of Toronto was unable to come out for the fourth round with Billy McLaughlin of Fredericton.

Bill Ramsey stopped Bobby Donovan in round two, lightweights, and "Red" Chamberlain won over Gil Gayea of the H.M.C.S. "Magnificent."

At Clarks Harbor, N. S.—Terry Warrington, at 178, carried too much weight and punch for his lighter opponent, Eddie Carrol of Ottawa, who made three trips to the canvas before he succumbed in the fourth. Game to the core, the Ottawa fighter scaled 164. Harry Poulton stopped Johnny Frauzzel in the fourth of the semifinal; welters.

At Halifax, N. S.—Terry Warrington, 177, outpointed Bob Quinn, 187, of Boston in ten rounds. Red Graham shaded Moncton's Tilly LeBlanc in six; lightweights. Prelim results: Herb McMullen, 127, and Lionel LeBlanc, 135, fought a draw and Dexter Connors decisioned George Schultz, 135.

At Truro, N. S.—Dave Abraham stopped Louisburg's chief of police, Charley Peck, in one. Pictou County fighters, Fred Wilson and Fred Stewart, battled to a six-round draw.

At Newcastle, N. B.—Yvon Durelle decisioned Pat McCluskey in eight. Both welters. Bill Landry drew with Pat Davis of Halifax in eight rounds. Dave Cassidy decisioned Maurice McGrath, and Junior Durelle defeated Young McKenzie.

At Sackville, N. B.—Sackville, N. B., returned to the fistic map. The main event saw Johnny Stewart decision Bob Brown in ten rounds. In the semi-final, Bud McKinnon of Sackville outpointed Henry Tredwell of Amherst in six.

At St. Stephen, N. B.—Middleweight Phil Roderique won a ten-round decision over New Brunswick's Arnold Fleiger. Bobby Poole of Calais, Me., and Kid McIntyre of Chatham drew in six rounds.

At Chatham, N. B.—Yvon Durelle, 153, of Baie St. Anne decisioned Jimmy Mooney, 151, fighting out of Fredericton, in eight rounds. In a fast six-round semi-final, Eloiz Durelle, 124, won a unanimous decision over Junior Saulnire, 126. Ernie Durelle, a third member of the fighting family, fought a six-round draw with Moncton's Johnny Harvey. Welterweight Eddie Perron of Moncton chilled Elair Porrier in the second round. Referees, Mike Cassidy and Dode Dealy.

A mismatch, if there ever was one, Young McEwan of Pictou County, making his pro debut, ended up in the hospital as a result of a severe beating received from ringwise Alvin Upshaw of Halifax.

At Yarmouth—Archie Hannigan of New Waterford avenged a previous defeat, punching out a ten-round decision over Alvin Upshaw of Halifax; lightweights.

Writer's address: 197 Charlotte Street, Sydney, N. S., Canada.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By CHESTER NORTON

WEEKLY shows in Vancouver are now staged. The Irish Fusiliers Reserve Army is doing the promoting with Al Principe as matchmaker. Al's idea is to build up boxing and Colonel Bus Ryan of the Fusiliers is out to build up his unit. The first show held on July 5 was a success except in the matchmaking. This can't be held too much against Al since he has to take most of his preliminary boys from out of town, sight unseen.

Terry Forrest lost his first fight on his home grounds when Marvin Smith, a cagey southpaw, edged him out in six rounds. Jimmy Langston gained a measure of revenge for his former defeat by Rip Glover, stopping Glover in the fifth round. Jerry Strutz K.O.'ed Alvin DeJaynes, the referee stopping the contest between the first and second rounds. DeJaynes went down just as the bell sounded and was unable to get up to return to his corner. Sylvester Armstrong pounded out a K.O. over Jimmy Preston in round one. Earl Cook stiffened Don Egbert in the second and Jim Dailley stopped Bob Haskell in one.

Frank Almond, looking very sharp, flattened Jerry Strutz in in one round with a right uppercut. Terry Forrest managed to get back into winning stride with a six-round decision over Bobby Lee Davis. Jimmy Langston stopped Charley White in the fifth round.

Sylvester Armstrong won a four-round decision over Paul Spearman after several knockdowns. The referee was on the point of stopping the contest as the bell rang for the end of the third. Earl Cook won his second straight fight in the pro ranks by halting Noel Kelly in the third. Jim Dailley K.O.'ed Donie Bush in three in the opener.

It is about time the Vancouver Athletic Commission looked more carefully to its choice of referees. Handling a bout is a difficult matter but it can be done if the referee will use his head and learn the fundamental rules of boxing. It is amazing to see how quickly incompetence can ruin a fight and I believe the Commission owes the paying public a well-trained referee in all contests.

Any heavyweight considering a ring career is advised to contact Lou Principe at the Irish Fusiliers Armories in Vancouver.

Vancouver fans saw for the first time since Joe Louis was here, really high-class fighting material in action as Dado Marino pounded out a ten-round unanimous decision over Jackie Turner. Marino looked like all that has been said about him and was in complete command of the fight. Turner, on the other hand, put up the best fight this writer has seen him in. His holding tactics were very infrequent and in spots he rallied. There were no knockdowns and neither boy was in any trouble.

Jeris Jamel, 172½, belted Paul Spearman, 171½, out of the picture in the second with a short right cross after being staggered by some of Spearman's Sunday punches.

Frank Almond stopped Frankie Martin of Mexico City in the second with a barrage of punches that had Martin on queer street. Referee Dave Brown wisely stepped in and halted the bout. Martin was down for nine counts in both the first and second rounds.

In a third six-round bout Hal Halloway decisioned Terry Forrest in a lively set-to. Forrest was rocked several times by right hands to the head and only superb condition enabled him to go the distance. Earl Cook won his third straight professional fight by copping a four-round decision from Al Cliff.

IN BRITISH GUIANA
By STAN SANTOS

"FEARLESS" FREDDIE, JR., of Trinidad, scored a T.K.O. victory over British Guiana's featherweight champion, Hilton Denny, before a large crowd at the London Cinema.

Freddie was master throughout. Denny was very game but took a severe beating. The end came in the 8th round when the referee wisely stopped the massacre after Denny was floored several times. Denny tipped the scales at 128¾ lbs., and Freddie 134¾ lbs.

In the supporting bouts, Young Edwards easily defeated Pat Hyman on points over six rounds.

In another six-rounder, Fred Smith and Kid Goutam fought to a draw.

Vincent Pross suffered defeat on points at the hands of Young Oxley in a very fast and thrilling six-round contest. The decision must have been very close, but a draw would have been more appropriate.

A large crowd turned up at the Police Gym to witness competitive boxing exhibitions between the Sea Scouts and Troop 39 Scouts, both from British Guiana. Each side scored 10½ points and so brought the decision to a classic draw.

This writer can be located at 117 Regent St., Lacytown, Georgetown 8, British Guiana, South America.

-:- MANAGERS' DIRECTORY -:-

RAY ARCEL
118 West 57th St., New York City
Great Northern Hotel
Phone: Ci 7-1900
Managing:
Tommy Yarosz, 165
Danny Kapilow, 147
Tony LaBua, 138
Arthur Persley, 135

ANTHONY BOCCHICCHIO
221 Market Street, Camden, N. J.
Phone: Emerson 5-1898
5-1820
Managing
"Jersey Joe" Walcott, Heavyweight
Johnny Wilson, Heavyweight
Cliff Dyes, Welterweight
Will Give New Fighters a Tryout

P. J. "BUNNY" BUNTAG
Write, wire or phone P. J. Buntag,
443 Library St., Apt. 4, Braddock, Pa.
Phone: Brandywine 0569
Managing
Lee Sala, contender for middleweight title
Jackie Lyons, light-heavyweight
Gil Scott, heavyweight
Art Swiden, heavyweight
Eddie Faietta, heavyweight

JOE CHAP
49 Taylor St.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Home Phone,
Evergreen 8-2240
Joe Chap's Gym,
Evergreen 4-8084

MICHAEL CAPRIANO
2205 Ryer Ave.,
The Bronx
New York City,
N. Y.
Home—
Fordham 40028

Harry LaSane, 126 lbs.
Jimmy Warren, 135 lbs.
Bobby Rosado, 140 lbs.
Johnny Carr, 126 lbs.
Steve Riggio, 147 lbs.
Len Durham, 140 lbs.
Harry Diduck, 130 lbs.
Jimmy Dockery, 135 lbs.
Pedro Cobe, 150 lbs.
Willie Dockery, 160 lbs.
Van McNutt, 160 lbs.
Jimmy Hooper, 175 lbs.
Teddy Randolph, 185 lbs.
Roy Thomas, 195 lbs.
Booking Fighters of All Weights

BOXERS WANTED
Heavyweights with no managerial ties between the ages of 16 and 22 contact me if you want to make money.
PEP CASSILLO, 1638 Ave. A,
Schenectady 8, N. Y.
Day and Night Phone—
Schenectady 3-5372

JORDAN W. CHAMBERS
4460 Delmar Blvd., St. Louis, Mo.
Telephone: Jefferson 8888
Managing
Kid Riviera, heavyweight contender, who will meet any heavyweight in the first ten or others.

IRVING COHEN
1585 Broadway, New York 19, N. Y.
Office—Circle 5-9427
Home—Esplanade 5-0644
Rocky Graziano, 160 lbs.
Former world's middleweight champ
Billy Graham, 140 lbs.
Freddie Russo, 135 lbs.
Sal Richie, 150 lbs.
Lou Valles, 155 lbs.
Andy Drachmas, 140 lbs.
Davey "Red" Allen, 126 lbs.
Tito Valles, 126 lbs.
Billy Smith, 147 lbs.

Three promising young fighters:
Elkins Brothers—Heavyweight.
Julian Keene — Middleweight, 160 lbs., age 19.
Miles Jones—Jr. Welterweight, 142 lbs., age 22.
Managed by
JOHN W. CARTER
1228 You St. N.W., Washington, D.C.
Phone:
DUpont 1462 or COlumbia 2915

THE RING
The Bible of Boxing

JACK CURLEY
919 8th Ave., New York, N. Y.
Phone: CO—5-8700
Home Phone: JE—8-4838
Johnny Thomas, heavyweight
Phil Alston, heavyweight
Phil Burton, 141, "The St. Louis Kid"
James J. Watkins, Jr., 135, New London, Conn., Sensation
George Maverick, 175
Pat McCune, 126
Norman Kelly, 150
Irish Billy Gillespie, 148

BILL DALY
165 Grand Ave., Englewood, N. J.
Home Phone, Englewood 3-3937
Office Phone, Circle 5-9766 N. Y. C.
Office Address, 2 Columbus Circle, Rm. 21, New York City
Lee Savold, heavyweight contender
Pat Comiskey, heavyweight
Don Mogard, heavyweight
Billy Kilroy, middleweight
Joe Blackwood, middleweight
Cannonball Joe Reddick, middleweight
Eddie Marmo, middleweight
Russell Richter, welterweight
Jimmy Flood, welterweight
Frankie Cordino, welterweight
Billy Strauss, welterweight
Patsy Brandino, lightweight
Johnny La Russo, lightweight
Solly Canter, lightweight
Fritzy Pruden, lightweight
Jimmy Callura, featherweight
Frankie Pucci, featherweight

JOE DOW
53 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.
Day Phone—Lafayette 3-8519
Night Phone—Kenmore 6-2673
Timothy (Buddy) Hayes, — "Irish Hand Grenade," New England Featherweight Champion
And other weights

CHRIS DUNDEE
SPORT PROMOTIONS
51st & 8th Avenue—Hotel Capitol
New York City, N. Y.
Office Phone Circle 6-3700
Home Phone Long Beach 6-6473J
Rusty Payne, heavyweight
Walter Hafer, heavyweight
Johnny Williams, 135 lbs.
Willie Bean, heavyweight
Chico Pacheco, 147 lbs.
Bobby Lee, 144 lbs.
Cliff Hart, 145 lbs.
Joe Lindsay, 185 lbs.
Jimmy Cooper, 122 lbs.
Stonewall Jackson, lightweight
Mike Koballa, 145 lbs.
Art Llanos, 120 lbs.

DEWEY FRAGETTA
1585 Broadway, N. Y. C.
Telephone: Office—Circle 6-8770
Home—Valley Stream 5-7575J

SAD SAM ICHINOSE
Manager and Agent
Honolulu, Hawaii
Phone Hawaii 79314
Dado Marino, flyweight contender
David Kui Kong Young, bantamweight contender
Robert "The Ripper" Takeshita, 147
Henry Davis, featherweight
Tsuneshi Maruo, 126
Roy Higa, 118
Tommy Blondin, 160
Yasu Yasutake, 135
Moky Hanagami, 118
Masa Hanagami, 118
Joe Contrades, 160
Richard Cabral, 142
Juan Efhan, 126
James Perry, 135
Harry Clyde, 160
Manuel Caravalho, 147

An Outstanding Young Heavyweight
CURT KENNEDY
Irish 190 Pounder
1948 Jr. Natl. A.A.U. Heavyweight Champion.
A heavyweight who fights like a middleweight.
Other Fighters All Weights.
For dates Phone—Write—Wire
HOMER R. MOSLEY, Mgr.
153 S. Anna Wichita, Kansas
Phone 5-6167

ED JOHNSON
"For Fighters That Fight"
The "Silver Dollar"
14th and Vine Streets
PArkway 9641
Gym—1525 Pleasant St.
CHerry 0321
Cincinnati 10, Ohio
Pat Iacobucci 126
Lloyd Gibson 160-65
Dave Clark 160
Grady Welch 185
Charley Baxter 132-35
Oliver Cobbins 130-35
Alex Arella 160
Carmine Iacobucci 126
Whitman Burress 143
Jimmy (Beau) Brown 182
Cappy Benton 133

DAVID KARESS
(who started Joe Baksi on his rise to fame)
Boxing Manager
2141 Chew Street
Allentown, Pa.
Day Phone—Allentown 7229
Nite Phone—Allentown 37894
Tommy Ciarlo, 147 lbs.
Neil Miller, 154 lbs.
Fighters unattached will do well to contact me. I have the best connections.

BOXERS WANTED
All weights—heavyweights preferred
A-1 boxing instruction, management, publicity. Consider all offers.
BOXING ENTERPRISES
Bob Krieger, Box 623, Uptown Sta.
St. Paul, Minnesota
Telephone: Tower 5947

JACKIE LEVINE
919 Eighth Ave., New York City
Phone: Columbus 5-8700
Managing
Terry Young, lightweight
Ruby Kessler, welterweight
Tommy Houston, middleweight
Bobo Costantino, welterweight
Carmine Vingo, heavyweight

ARTHUR LIEBERT
404 International Office Bldg.
722 Chestnut Street, St. Louis, Mo.
Phones:
CHestnut 8970—PArkview 5783
Managing:
Virgil Akins
Sensational Midwestern Lightweight
Jimmy "Lucky" Thomas
Hard-hitting crowd-pleasing featherweight

EDDIE METRIE
952 N. 16th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis.
Night Phone: Division 4-1749
Jerome Frazier, 148-152
Charlie Parham, 145-148
Doll Rafferty, 138-142
Al Jordan, 133-136
Terry Wagner, 160-163
Johnny Hubbard, 190-195
Tex Boddie, 200-210
Billy Reese, 165-170
Tom Varsos, 155-160
Jimmie Burke, 155-160
Troy Luckett, 133-135
Don Jackson, 180-185
Johnny Hardy, 190-195
Marion Rhoten, 126-132
Milt Varsos, 147-150
Clyde Coyhis, 145-150
Arthur Portley, 122-126
Hy Williams, 135-140

EMIL NANNY & JOHNNY FALCIONE
Paragon Enterprises
1104-8W Madison, Chicago, Ill.
Day Phone—Monroe 1600
Night Phone—Highland Park 6113
Managing
EUROPE'S GREATEST FIGHTERS
Enrico Bertola, Heavyweight Champion of Italy. The World's best white K.O. puncher today.
Luigi Valentini, Uncrowned Welterweight Champion of Europe, beat Livio Minelli, Kid Marcel, and Franco Peiro.

World's Heavyweight Champion
EZZARD CHARLES
Under the exclusive direction of
JAKE MINTZ
741 Chiclett Street
Pittsburgh 6, Pa.
Phone: Montrose 6555
Also handling
"Jumping" Joe Barone, 124-126 lbs.

NATE PHILLIPS
3825 Fairview Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Day Phone—Wolfe 6356
Nite Phone—Liberty 2276
Booking fighters in all weights.
All available on short notice. Let me know what you want. I have it.

FRANK (BLINKY) PALERMO
Shubert Bldg., 250 So. Broad St.
Phila., Pa.
Phones: Kingsley 5-5500, 5-5501, 5-5502, 5-5503
Ike Williams, world's lightweight champion
Dan Bucceroni, light-heavyweight
Dorsey Lay, lightweight
Archie Wilmer, lightweight
Nunzio Carto, lightweight
Joey Fagan, lightweight
George Larover, welterweight
Johnny Bernardo, lightweight
Tony Cocco, featherweight
Pat Richards, heavyweight
Lew Jenkins, lightweight
Arthur King, lightweight

BILL RUBIN
155 W. 71st St.
Trafalger 3-3977
Office: Endicott 2-8321
Managing
Alfredo Prado (South American lightweight champ)
Perk Daniels, heavyweight
Lonnie Griffin, heavyweight
Charley Johnson, middleweight
Lou Russo, welterweight
Ivor Fredericks, featherweight

ED STEVENSON
Manager of Anton Raadik
6106 S. Western Ave., Chicago 36, Ill.
Hemlock 4900
Night phone Beverly 0894

FREDDY TROZZI
New Garden Gym
249 Friend Street Boston, Mass.
Home Phone—Blue Hills 8-4947
Gym Phone—Lafayette 3-9193
Al "Red" Priest, Middleweight
"Franny" O'Callaghan, Heavyweight
Freddy Murad, Welterweight
Irish Frankie Broderick, Middleweight
Charley Earley, Welterweight
Johnny Arena, Welterweight
Walter Sousa, Lightweight
Johnny Carbone, Featherweight
Also Other Boys of All Weights

JOE VELLA
607 Gorge Road, Cliffside Park, N. J.
Telephones—Home: Cliffside 6-0471
Gymnasium: Cliffside 6-0503
Managing
Gus Lesnevich, former light-heavyweight champion of the world.
Bernie Reynolds, 180, Fairfield, Conn.
Carmine DiGeorgio, 210, Sunnyside, L. I.
Dick Walsh, 200, Fairfield, Conn.
J. D. Kirkpatrick, 180, Lubbock, Texas.
Andy DePaul, 150, Pittsburgh, Pa.
LeRoy Coleman, 160, Lodi, N. J.
Carl Taulman, 147, Piermont, N. Y.
Billy Dove, 140, Caledonia, Miss.
Mike DeCosmo, 140, Elizabeth, N. J.
Billy Henderson, 127, Lubbock, Texas.
Tommy Baker, 128, Johnstown, N. Y.
Johnny Sheridan, 126, Los Angeles.

Special Notice
If you live in any part of the British Isles or in Ireland, and you desire to purchase any books from THE RING Book Shop or order a subscription, contact
EDDIE BORDEN
16 Welbeck St., London, W. C. 1, Eng.

MANAGERS' DIRECTORY—(Continued)

LOU VISCUSI
Hartford Auditorium—331 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.
M 61-522
3901 Arlington Ave.
Tampa, Fla.
Tel.—7-1252—Hartford
Willie Pep, world's featherweight champion
Jackie Weber, lightweight
Tommy Gomez, heavyweight.
Johnny Cesario, welterweight.
And boys in other divisions.

ORDER YOUR "RING" NOW!

JAMES N. WASHINGTON
2101 Morris Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
Fordham 7-7265
Richie Dallas, middle
Eddie Brown, heavy
Dave Green, welter

MAURIE WAXMAN
492 Sheffield Ave, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Phone: EVergreen 5-6106
COlumbus 5-8700
Managing
Walter Cartier, 160
Archie Devino, 126
Ray Lewis, 133
With Bobby Ruffin co-managing:
Charley Smith, 140-142

AL WEILL
1585 Broadway, N. Y., Suite 317
Office Phones:
CIrcle 6-8459—COlumbus 5-9226
Night Phone: TRafalgar 7-5569
Arturo Godoy, heavyweight
Danny Kapilow, welterweight
Angel Sotillo, heavyweight
Buddy Holderfield, welterweight
Bobby Baldwin, middleweight
Jerry Meklir, lightweight
Rudy Pasco, featherweight
Hank Cisco, welterweight

NAT WOLFSON
1650 Broadway Room 808
Joe Baksi, heavyweight
Johnny Zilka, 160 lbs.

MAX YEARGAIN
Boxing Promoter
Wichita, Topeka and Kansas City
704 Kans. Ave. Topeka, Kas.
Day-Night Phone 3-6674

BOOKING
Pat McCafferty, 175
Kenny "Red" Barton, 165
Alvin Williams, 165
Nelson Levering, 135
Bill Sudduth, 145
Ray Augustus, 170
Other Fighters—All Weights

Fight Managers, Attention !!!!!

If you want the record of your fighter for this year listed in the 1950 RING Record Book, you should send in now the complete record of your boy from January 1 to the present date. We are beginning to work on the new records. Next November we will ask for the remainder of the year's record.

Unless you comply with the above request, the chances are that your fighter's listing will not appear in the next book or will be incorrect. Therefore we ask your cooperation now. Don't blame us later for incorrect data.

NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING,
307 W. 49TH ST., NEW YORK CITY 19, N. Y.

WANTED
for the
RING MUSEUM
NAT FLEISCHER

would like to obtain boxing relics, such as SILK COLORS, sports designs woven in silk —particularly BOXING SUBJECTS. Also books on boxing, especially those published during the 18th and 19th centuries.

I will be in London during the week September 2-9, when I shall be able to contact people interested in disposing of the abovementioned goods.

Please write now, giving full details and history of every article to:

NAT FLEISCHER, Box 404, Boxing News
92 Fleet St., London 20/3/17/31

EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By CHARLEY PARRISH

BOXING being on a holiday for the summer in Europe, there have been few matches of consequence. However, several shows were put on in the French provincial towns and in Germany most of the stars were in action.

At Puteaux, France, heavyweight Jack Johnson stopped Roland Fresneyes in three.

Charles Humetz, rising young French welter, scored one more victory when he trimmed Carlo Mola of Italy, at Geneva.

Fernando Jannilli, Italy's welter king, turned in a good performance in his native Rome by beating Claude Ritter, France, on points. On the same card, Roberto Proietti outscored Sadok Bahri over eight rounds.

The first foreign champion to reach Germany since the end of the war arrived in Berlin in Paco Bueno, the Spaniard. Pitted against Richard Grupe, Germany's K.O. king, Bueno found the going too rough and took the final count in the fifth.

Walter Neusel, Germany's No. 2 heavy, appeared before a large crowd in his native Bochum and made light of his 41 years by taking a clean win over Oskar Tiedtke.

Georges Mousse was crowned featherweight champion of France at Laon, when he outpointed young Roger Bruneau in a final eliminator for the title left vacant by Ray Famechon.

Peter Mueller, the German middle king, beat Hermann Vermeulen at Duisburg. On the same bill another middle, Hans Baumann, won over Sapion.

At Antwerp, Charles Humetz ran into his first snag when he dropped a decision to the Belgian champ, Constant Reypens. Humetz did everything to win, but the nod went to the native son.

Omar Kouidri, the veteran Algerian welter, won back the French crown by trimming rugged Emmanuel "Titi" Clavel at Algiers. Kouidri has held the title twice before, having previously lost it to Cerdan way back in 1938 and to Villemain in 1946.

Jean Stock clashed with Robert Charron in Marseilles, with the decision going to the former. Stock showed little sign of the recent battering taken from Steve Belloise and won by a clear margin.

At Dortmund, a crowd of 10,000 saw Rudi Pepper, German star middleweight, flatten Robert Lumma in one round. A highly promising young heavy, Heinz Neuhaus, added to his laurels by splitting the verdict with Hans Strelecki. Leo Starosch, welter, forced Rodewald to retire at the end of the first heat. A few days later this same Starosch upset the critics by winning hands down against German No. 1 welter, Hans Schmitz, in Duesseldorf.

At Kiel, heavyweights Kleinholdermann and Seelisch fought a ten-round no-decision bout.

In the international lightweight tourney at Antwerp, Young Brahim, France, won over Al Pierre, Belgium; Leon Bourlet, France, outpointed Jo Morales; Jo Vissers, Belgium, iced Douarin in the second, and Houssine Khalfi, a likely comer from North Africa, stopped Mori in two.

Peter Mueller, the slugger from Cologne, lost his German middle title by walking into a wild right-hander from Hans Stretz, in their bout at the Berlin Waldbuehne. Heavy prospect Heinz Neuhaus stopped Hans Kohli in the sixth.

Continental boxers did not fare too well in British rings during the past month. Villemain lost to Dave Sands; Job Roos to Eddie Thomas and Emmanuel Clavel dropped the duke to Cliff Curvis. Quite a change for British boxers, who suffered many defeats at the hands of foreigners in 1945-6.

Edwin Ahlquist, the Swedish promoter, has signed up a new heavy, Gunar Nilsson. Nilsson was finalist in the London, Olympics. Austrian heavy Kurt Schiegl may fight in German rings, also Hein Wiesner, light-heavy. Schiegl is Europe's sole prospect among the big men just now. He is only 24 and already is the winner over most of the other hopefuls.

Pierre Charles, a Belgian heavy who did quite well in the period between the wars, is now a referee in Portugal. Two German lighties are performing well—Ludwig Petri and Hans Haefner. Jorge Larsen, Portugal's welter king, writes that the sport is dead in the land of port. Ernst Weiss, star flyweight of pre-war days and holder of many titles, is now a trainer in Bulgaria.

This column predicts a grand welcome for Nat Fleischer in all parts of Europe when he undertakes his tour of European fight centers. THE RING is quoted by all Continental scribes and Nat's comments on fights or boxing politics receive great attention over here.

COVERING CUBA
By DR. J. A. VIEITES

AT HAVANA: Luis Galvani, 118¾, undefeated bantam champion of Cuba, won a unanimous but close decision from Gaetan Annaloro, Tunis, 119½, after ten fast rounds. After a long layoff, Galvani reappeared, although his right hand wasn't properly healed, and he had to have a "novocaina" injection. Galvani won six out of the ten rounds.

Annaloro had both his eyes cut in the third, and Galvani bled from his nose in the ninth. If they fight again Galvani will be able to knock him out providing he can use both hands.

Eligio Alvarez, 126 outpointed Fernando Amante, 124¼, in eight; Hermes Torres, 126, stopped Ed Menendez, 126, in the second; Reembert Abreu, 137, gained a six-rounder from Ciro Villa, 134¾, and Pupy Garcia, 117 (Lino's brother) made his pro-debut, stopping J. A. Lugo, 122, in the first round. Gross gate, $4,105.30.

At Havana: Raoul Perez, 147¾, one of Cuba's most promising welterweights, scored another impressive victory when he stopped Johnny Leivas, 145½, in the second of a scheduled ten-round bout.

Perez scored several knockdowns before putting Leivas to sleep. Raoul along with Kid Charolito (Orlando Cepeda), are the two most promising Cuban fighters of the moment.

Armando LaBarrere, 124½, was unlucky only to get a draw in the ten-rounder companion against Floro Hita, 130¼.

In the special six-rounder, Hermes Torres, 125¾, stopped Robert Domini, 123¼, in the third. Two four-rounders completed the night.

At Havana: Veteran Diego Sosa, 128¼, who seems to have acquired a new lease on life, repeated a previous K.O. over Antonio Reverte, Spain, 133¾, this time in the tenth round.

This time Sosa exchanged blow by blow from the very first and by the eighth Reverte had visited the canvas and was badly bleeding from both eyes. In the ninth he received a thorough going over, so in the tenth and last round, Kid Tunero, Reverte's second, didn't permit his entry to go out.

Local promoters have in mind an elimination between Sosa, Miguel Acevedo and Humberto Sierra to find a good opponent for Champion Ciro Moracen.

Lino Armenteros, 146¾, former middleweight champion of the Island, stopped Che Olivera in the fourth, after scoring seven knockdowns. Olivera weighed in at 149 pounds.

Tomas Vega, 112¾, former flyweight king, scored an impressive K.O. in the opening gong over Juan Alvarez, 118 pounds.

Carlos Carrillo, 124½, received credit for a T.K.O. in the seventh when an ugly cut on Battleship Martinez, 126¾, forced the referee to stop the fight. In the curtain-raiser, Baby Pijuan, 110, gained the verdict over Frank Tosar, 104.

The gate drew $1,980.

At Oriente: In a program that consisted of four ten-rounders, feather champion Ciro Moracen, 123¼, won as he pleased from the challenges of Battleship Martinez, 127. Che Olivera, 148, won easily in ten from Mario Vinent, 145¼; Wilfredo Mayet started another comeback, stopping Juan Colarte, both 135-pounders, in the seventh, and Cecil Fernandez, 122, found that eight and one-half pounds was too much handicap to give to Emilio Figueroa, and lost on points.

At Havana: Rafael Lastre, 136, new lightweight champion of Cuba, scored a three-round K.O. over Gilbert Dominguz, 130¾. In the semifinal, Tomas Vega, 114½, stopped Frank Berrio, 119, in the third.

Cecil Valdes, 168, and Luis Godoy's boy, Jose Casals, 162, fought eight fast rounds that ended in a popular draw.

Young Maceo, 146, scored a three-round K.O. over Gavin Lowell, 137, while in a four-round opener, Rene Avendano, 101¼, stopped Carlos Frias, same weight, in the third.

Now Ready

BACK AGAIN IN CIRCULATION

Two great British books on health and weight lifting which have been out of print since before the last war.

Weight Lifting—
By W. A. Pullum, holder of 200 records

Highly Illustrated. A book every weight lifter should have. Price $2.00.

The Way to Live
by George Hackenschmidt

The best book ever published on the subject. Price. $1.60. Only a limited number available.

THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th St. New York City 19, N. Y.

FROM BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA

By ALFREDO PORZIO

AT LUNA PARK, Pablo Anello, 146, beat Mariano Hita (Spaniard), 145, in 12 hard fought rounds.

A. Giglio, 155, beat E. Joven, 157, on points, 12 rounds.

Luis Sanchez, 130, drew with Jose Genovese, 134, 6 rounds.

Juan Olmedo, 145, beat Luis Peneda, 142, on points, 6 rounds.

Bouts drew $4,690.20.

Jose Jurado, 135, KO'ed Orlando Bustos, 138, in the 7th.

At Luna Park, Armando Rizzo, 138, beat the German champion, H. Hofner, 136, on points, 12 rounds, an even fight.

J. Olmedo, 145, drew with Antonio Cuevas, 145, in 8 rounds.

J. Genovese, 134, beat J. Taltavull in 6 rounds.

R. Michelau, 154, defeated J. Peralta, 160, on points, 6 rounds.

Bouts drew $4,910.40.

At Luna Park, O. Flores, 139, drew with the German, H. Ludwig, 138, 12 slow rounds,.

Julian Meyer, 137, drew with Pacual Soriano, 136, 8 rounds, in best fight of evening.

Antonio Moyano, 162, won over R. Michelau, 157, in 6 rounds.

Felix Guzman, 142, defeated G. Pizarro, 139, on points in 8.

Gate was $6,540.

At Luna Park, Valeriano Mesa, 137, was given the decision over Romero Rodriguez (Uruguayan), 137½, who in my opinion was superior in at least 8 of the 12 rounds.

Vicente Acosta, 134, beat Jose Genovese, 132, in 8 rounds.

Jesus Ortiz, 154, easily defeated Jorge Peralta, 160, in 6 rounds.

Felix Guzman, 144, took the measure of Hector Soria, 147, on points, in 6.

Gate: $5,548.40.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS

By DON HAMILL

AFTER a slow start the outdoor fistic season finally got underway. Even though the slated all-Connecticut world's featherweight championship battle between Hartford's titleholder, Willie Pep, and New Haven's challenger, Eddie Compo, slated for Waterbury, ran into a snag the Nutmeg fans were treated to a number of pleasing cards around the state. The results were as follows:

New London—Ocean Beach Auditorium—Leon Brown, 158½, Hartford Negro, stopped Harry Bilzerian, 162, Worcester, Mass., in 2:10 of the first round. Bilzerian opened the round by poking a stream of left jabs into Brown's features. Brown ended this assault by crossing a right to the jaw that dropped Bilzerian for a nine count. He arose to be spilled for nine more. Brown went after Bilzerian with a two-fisted attack which stopped the Worcester boy for the third and final time. Referee Joe Howard of Hartford stepped in and called a halt.

The undercard consisted of semi-pro bouts. A crowd of 625 paid a gross gate of $970.90.

Bridgeport—Harding Stadium—Irish Jimmy Rooney, 127, Bridgeport, needed but a minute and a half of the first round to dispose of favored Dino Bleta, 129, Canton, O., in the feature of the annual Bridgeport Police Department Benevolent Association card. After a brief moment of sparring Bleta crashed to the canvas from a left hook to the jaw. He arose at eight groggy, only to be felled again by a fusillade of blows for nine. He ran into a left hook and a right to the body to be dropped again for a nine-count. He was defenseless when he arose and a left hook to the body dropped him again. Referee Billy Taylor of Hartford did not bother to count.

Jimmy Beau, 159, Norwalk, scored knockdowns in the fourth and fifth rounds in taking a six-round decision over Ray Bryant, 160, Cleveland. Art Suffletta, 135, Bridgeport, scored a knockout over Herb Dudley, 133, New York, in the sixth and final round of a rousing battle. Ossie Andrews, 134, New Haven, scored a six-round decision over Alfredo Rojo of Newark. Lou Mola, 126, Norwalk, belted out Johnny Martin of New Haven in the first round of a four spot. In the four-round opener, Paul Luongo, 196, Norwalk, beat Joe Carlton, 225, New York. Pinky Morris of Bridgeport refereed the first three contests. Twelve thousand people witnessed the show, an annual event.

Hartford—Auditorium Arena—Harry (Snuffy) Smith, 132, Rochester, N. Y., eked out a narrow points decision over Georgie Dunn, 131, Hartford, in ten rounds of the feature of the annual B'Nai B'rith charity boxing show. A right to the jaw in the second round dropped Smith for a nine count. Dunn was floored in the seventh round by a right to the jaw for a nine count. Dunn was the better boxer but Smith had an edge in the punching. Referee Billy Taylor of Hartford gave the fight to Smith by a 45-44 margin.

Del Flanagan, 135, St. Paul, Minn., kept his unbeaten record intact by taking the decision in ten rounds from Billy Liggett, 132, Trenton, N. J. Flanagan tired badly in the middle rounds causing the action to lag. He did, however, manage a spurt for the final rounds. Sal DiMartino, 152, Hartford, was awarded a technical knockout victory over Roger Whynott, 154, Quebec, Canada, in the seventh round of a scheduled ten-rounder. Whynott had taken a bad beating from the hard-hitting DiMartino without going down. The battle was finally stopped when Whynott suffered a cut on his right eyelid. Carey Mace, 150, Hartford, scored a clean knockout over Jimmy Snedecker, 152, Plainfield, N. J., in the second round of a fourth ten-rounder. A solid right to the whiskers did the trick. A crowd of 2338 payees contributed to a gross gate of $6361.

New London—Ocean Beach Auditorium—James J. Watkins, Jr., 135, New London, had to be content with a decision in his eight-round bout with Art Smith, 133½, Providence, when he was unable to upset the Rhode Islander for the kayo. Watkins copped every round on Referee Joe Currie's scorecard except the second, which was tabbed as even. Smith, with a height and reach disadvantage, put up a fine show. Only once, in the third round, when Watkins blasted away with both hands for twenty seconds did he have Smith in serious trouble.

Johnny Jennings, 156, New London, dropped Dick Walsh, 153, Worcester, Mass., twice in the second before Referee Currie intervened. A crowd of 606 fans paid a gross gate of $954.25. The remainder of the card consisted of semi-pro bouts.

Norwich—Hollyhock Island—Jimmy "Bubber" Gaugham, Providence featherweight, scored a third-round knockout over Kenny Adams, Norwich bantamweight, when the local boy suffered a cut over his right eye. Gaugham held the upper hand in the first and second rounds. Adams made an all-out effort in the third round, but still ran second to his heavier foe. Referee Hughie Devlin of Norwich called a halt at the advice of Dr. Albert Quintiliani. The remainder of the card consisted of semi-pro bouts.

Hartford Auditorium Arena—Carey Mace, 149, Hartford, proved too clever and experienced for Sal DiMartino, 150, Hartford, and romped through for a ten-round decision. The hard-hitting DiMartino unloaded heavy blows in the direction of Mace, but the clever Carey kept continually on the move. He kept his left in DiMartino's face and raked his foe with lighter punches. Referee Billy Conway of Hartford gave each fighter three rounds, called four even, but saw Mace the winner by a single point.

Vic Cardell, 145, Hartford, punched out a decision in a savagely fought ten-round co-feature over Tommy Bazzano, 153, Middletown. After a see-saw battle for eight rounds Bazzano appeared to let Cardell take the play away from him in the ninth round. In the tenth, both battlers went all out, but Bazzano was spent and Cardell cemented his win. Referee Conway gave Cardell six rounds, Bazzano two, and called two even.

Billy Neri, 128, Bridgeport, proved too clever for Graham Holmes, 130, Manchester, and boxed his way to a six-round decision. Eddie Drake, 119, Meriden, stopped Billy Sheridan, 117, Hartford, in the fifth of another sixer. A semi-pro bout opened the show.

New London — Ocean Beach Auditorium — Frankie Kruski, 153, Brooklyn, N. Y., arose from a fourth round knockdown to stop Johnny Jennings, 153, New London, in the fifth round of their six-round feature. A right to the jaw dropped Kruski in the fourth round. Jennings tried to put his man away but became so spent from his efforts that he was easy prey for the more experienced New Yorker. A solid right to the chin spilled Jennings through the ropes for the full count. Jennings was ahead going into the fifth round on Referee Eddie Reed's scorecard. The remainder of the card consisted of five semi-pro bouts. A crowd of 736 fans paid a gross gate of $1,133.75.

Connecticut fighters have been busy out of state. In bouts in New York's Jerome Stadium Chuck Boucher, Manchester, decisioned Rafe Laboy in four and Rocky Dixon, Hartford, was knocked out by Johnny Saxton in one. . . . In West Springfield—Claude McClintock, Bridgeport, lost to Johnny Melko in six; Charley Mabane, Bridgeport, decisioned Billy Smith in four and Leon Brown, 156, Hartford, decisioned Lee Gabriel in six. . . . Down in Jacksonville Bill Brown engaged in three bouts, stopping Johnny Taylor in six, decisioning Toby Reid, and dropping an unpopular decision to Johnny Dupree in ten. . . . In Syracuse, Willie Pep banged out a ten-round decision over Jean Mougin in ten. . . . Carey Mace ran amuck in Providence when he was belted out in one round by Mel Williams. . . . Bernie Reynolds, Fairfield, knocked out Willard Reed in the fifth round at Newark. . . . A pair of Nutmeggers tangled in North Adams when Jackie Armstrong of Manchester belted out Rocky Dixon, Hartford, in one round.

The scheduled world's featherweight championship bout for Waterbury Stadium this month ran into another snag when Willie Pep was forced to undergo a minor operation. Pep was to have defended his title against Eddie Compo in the first all-Connecticut title bout. . . . Joe McKenna of New York was appointed matchmaker of the Norwalk Boxing and Wrestling Club. . . . Gus Browne, amiable Hartford matchmaker, decided to call it quits. He was not getting cooperation from the local papers. For the time being Lou Viscusi, promoter, is making the matches himself. . . . Sid Gunning was appointed the deputy in Hartford and Pete Higgins in Torrington. Gunning has a big job ahead of him to fill the capable shoes of George Sampson. . . . This writer's address is Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.

FLASHES IN FISTIANA FROM WESTERN CANADA

By WALT MARLOW

VANCOUVER fight promoter, Al Principe, in an effort to put pro boxing back on its feet in Vancouver, has finally taken to importing top-flight American talent.

Dado Marino, world flyweight contender from Hawaii, was Principe's first presentation, and doubtless to say, "the little brown doll," as the Vancouver press tabbed him, went over with a bang.

Marino made his first of three Vancouver appearances against veteran Jumpin' Jackie Turner, and as was expected, Marino won going away.

After copping the first six rounds, Dado sat back and let the Vancouverite do the work. It was a good fight, and Turner need have no ill feeling over his loss. In going the route, Jackie was one of the few, except for Manuel Ortiz and Rinty Monaghan, who ever stayed the limit when they fought Marino for the second time.

Just over a year ago, Turner lost a unanimous decision to Marino in Dado's backyard.

The fight drew a disappointing crowd of 2500, who paid in the neighborhood of $4500.

The preliminary card was one of the best seen in Vancouver in over a year.

In the six-round semi, Frank Almond, unbeaten Vancouver feather, iced Frankie Martin, San Jose, in two. It was Almond's seventh straight pro victory.

Jeris Jamel, Vancouver light-heavy, who claims the Canadian 175-pound title, wasted little time in disposing of Paul Spearman, Portland, in the second of another scheduled six.

Hal Halloway, Tacoma, who was making his first start in over a year, decisioned up-and-coming Terry Forrest in the first of the three sixes. The fight was a mild over-match for Forrest.

In the opening four-rounder, Earl Cook annexed his third straight pro triumph by virtue of a decision win over Portland's Al Cliff.

Results of the month: Vancouver—Frankie Almond, holding down the feature spotlight on a club show, had too many guns for Portland's Jerry Strutz, sending him home at 1:30 of the first round. Almond looked like a coming champion in this outing.

Other results were: Terry Forrest decisioned Bobby Lee Davis, Seattle, 6; Jimmy Langston stopped Charlie White, Fort Lewis, 5; Earl Cook T.K.O.'ed Noel Kelly, Fort Lewis, 2; Sylvester Armstrong decisioned Paul Spearman, 4, and Jimmy Dailley stopped Donnie Bush, Tacoma, 1.

A crowd of 1000 was on hand at the Stanley Park Armories to witness the show.

Vancouver—Jimmy Langston, Vancouver middle, had too much TNT for Rip Glover, Fort Lewis, stopping him at 1:45 of the fifth on a club card.

In an equal billing, Terry Forrest dropped the nod to Marvin Smith, Kansas City, in a lightweight battle.

Other results saw Jerry Strutz K.O. Alvin DeJaynes, Seattle; Sylvester Armstrong iced Jimmy Preston, Seattle; Earl Cook stopped Ken Egbert, Portland, in one, and Jim Dailley took two rounds to dispose of Bob Haskell, Portland.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

BOBBY DYKES topped all performers in Florida since the last issue of THE RING Magazine with three fine wins in that period of time. Facing Al Hersh in a return engagement, Dykes whipped the former New Yorker convincingly and followed with a ten-round decision over Jean Walzack, of France. This was a fine one and unpopular with the fans, but wearing leather again Bobby did much better, scoring a five-round knockout over Jean, stablemate of former middleweight champ Marcel Cerdan.

In an excellent bout resulting in a split decision, Chuck Taylor, 148½, Coalport, Pa., defeated Glen Hendershot, 147½, of Binghamton, N. Y. This was a ten-rounder and Hendershot surprised all with his fine showing against the former welterweight contender. In the second half of a twin bill, another close tilt was fought and Tommy Sanders, 148½, Pittsburgh, emerged winner over Chico Pacheco, Brazilian product, 147¾, a ten-rounder also. The prelim bouts were good. Jack Larrimore, 144, won over Dick Lee, 146¼, both Miami lads, in a six-rounder, Larrimore's margin being close. Ken Lovegrove, 159, Paterson, N. J., beat 155-pound Tampan, Red Wilson, their bout also a sixer which spelled action. Pablo Rodriguez, 135¾, Tampa, T.K.O.'ed Chick Bentley, Miami, weighing 130¾, in the third round of a scheduled six. Tommy DeTardo was the promoter for this show in Miami.

Bill Heydorn, former promoter of boxing shows at the Queensboro Arena, Ridgewood Grove, Broadway Arena, St. Nicholas Arena and other New York fight spots, is now living in Melrose (near Jacksonville). In his letter, Heydorn blesses the beautiful climate that Florida has and credits this as outstanding for his recuperation from an illness.

Bobby Dykes proved his worth as a ranking welterweight contender and the top mitt magnet in Florida by repeating a ten-round triumph over Al Hersh in Promoter Tommy DeTardo's Causeway Arena spotlighter at Miami. Flashing his left hand supported by a right uppercut, Dykes earned the unanimous verdict. The gate was $1200. Both weighed 148¾. Hersh tried to reach Bobby but failed, Dykes being too smart. In a six-round bout, Jack Larrimore, 143¾, Miami, outpointed Walter Stevens, 140¾, of Newark. Stevens looked good on the start but faded and Larrimore came on to triumph. The six-rounder between Snooks Howard, 136¼, of Charlotte, N. C., and Pablo Rodriguez of Tampa, 135¼, was a honey, and Howard ended up the winner of a close bout. Ken Lovegrove, 160, Paterson, N. J., won his bout the hard way. Ken met Red Wilson again, and after tasting the canvas in the opening round, planted a sweet right to the Tampan's tummy for a knockout in the third. Wilson tipped 158. The curtain raiser, a six-rounder, found Art Montana, 123, Tampa, winning over Julius (Jackie) Luke, 122, Jacksonville.

Although Danny Ruggerio, Bronx light-heavyweight, unloosened blows at Referee J. P. Stanley, the New Yorker was given a three-round technical knockout win over Gene Hardison, middleweight, in Jacksonville. Hardison complained of a back injury when he fell in the third round after Ruggerio and he had fought along the ropes and were being separated by Referee Stanley. Ruggerio, no doubt unintentionally, lost his head and swung at the third man, which would disqualify him. With Hardison on the canvas, Stanley, failing to act on his own accord, conferred with Jacksonville Boxing Commission Secretary Tommy Diggs and the verdict in favor of Ruggerio came about. In the semi-sixer, Joey Dunne, local welter, won over Walter Stevens, of Newark, in a good scrap. Roy Willoughby beat Walter Longino (four), Eddie Outlaw T.K.O.'ed Kid Hullihan in the fourth, Billy Mullis and George Mroczkowski drew in four, and Tony Baldree defeated Johnny Williams.

At Miami—Bobby Dykes, sensational San Antonio-Miami welterweight contender, had a tough time with Jean Walzack, of France, in a ten-rounder at Miami. Dykes opened up hostilities by decking the Frenchman but the fighter from overseas was not content to park there. Walzack got back in the fight and gave the young Southerner plenty of anxious moments and the ten-round verdict, voted unanimously in favor of Bobby, was not at all satisfying to the Magic City customers. Each weighed 148¾. Making his first start in Miami against Freddie Archer (at one time a good welterweight), Al (Kid) McCoy, of Daytona Beach and formerly of Macon, whipped the Newark veteran in a ten-rounder. Each tipped 140 pounds. Jimmy Cox, of Houston, weighing 135¾, was more than Narty O'Keefe, 134, Daytona Beach, bargained for and Cox scored a seven-round technical kayo. Ken Lovegrove, Paterson, N. J., 159-pounder, got a three-round T.K.O. over Bob Yousso, 165, Miami, when the commission doctor stopped it, Yousso receiving a very badly cut eye. "Crash" Davis, Daytona Beach, and Mike Ludlow, Paterson, went four rounds to a draw. It was a good bout. Davis, at 141, held a pound weight advantage. A good card by Promoter Dave White.

Light-heavyweight Toby Reid, 165, and middleweight Irish Johnny Kilday, 154, hooked up in a natural before home towners in Jacksonville. Much heavier and taller, Reid socked his way for an eight-round technical knockout over the Irish-American. Toby had the game Johnny down five times and Referee J. P. Stanley rightfully stopped it to save Kilday from further punishment. Both boys elected to trade punches and they gave the fans a fine evening. Al (Kid) McCoy, 140, Daytona Beach, stopped Andy Anderson, 135, of Jacksonville, in the fourth round. Eddie Outlaw, 149, beat Murlin Hartley, 151, in a four. Jimmy Leach, 144, Daytona Beach, won from Roy Willoughby, 140, in a four. Frank Leach, 126, decisioned Billy Mullis, 126 (four), and Lamar Tate, 116, copped a four-rounder from George Mroczowski, 116.

Rematched, Chuck Taylor, 146½, of Coalport, Pa., and Glen Hendershot, 147½, of Binghamton, N. Y., headlined Promoter Tommy DeTardo's program in Miami. This time, Taylor, a more seasoned scrapper, used his ring savvy and escaped trouble to cop the unanimous verdict and his second win over Hendershot. Chico Pacheco, Brazilian crowd-pleaser, 151½, stopped the comeback of one-time Miami favorite Vince Gambill, El Reno, Oklahoma, who weighed 150½. Pacheco kayoed Vince in the fifth round after having the Oklahoman down five times in all.

A newcomer in pro boxing on Miami's front, Art Davis, 147¾, crashed home a knockout blow and Frank Leach, 145, of Daytona Beach, hit the canvas for the ten count. Davis was the University of Miami welter king until this trek to professionalism. Jack Larrimore, Miami 141-pounder, gained a six-round nod over Gene Smith, 142¼, of Miami. Smith, like Gambill, was making a ring return after a lengthy layoff. Ken Lovegrove, 161, had no competition from John Burton, 156¾, Daytona Beach, and scored a one-round knockout. Miami Boxing Commission Secretary Billy Regan informed this corner that Burton should have never been booked for the match by Sol Weingeroff (Daytona Beach). Burton put up a miserable performance and was out of condition. (Incidentally, on this program, Frank Leach is mentioned as Art Davis' opponent and Frank's weight is 145. On the fight program above this one, Frank Leach is mentioned as boxing in Jacksonville and his weight is 126.) Getting back to the Taylor-Hendershot card, the show was opened by Danny Kaye, 142, of Miami, and Mike Ludlow, of Paterson, tipping 140. Kaye looked good in winning the four-rounder.

Joe Lassiter won a ten-round decision over Ray Clarke in a main event at Charlotte, N. C. Both boys fought hard but Clarke tired while Lassiter roared on to earn the contest. The winner weighed 151, while Clarke's weight was not mentioned, but he is a middleweight. Jimmy Hughes, at one time a pretty good middleweight in the Southeast, must be much heavier now. He met Jimmy DeWitt, of Jacksonville, a 190-pounder, and came through with a two-round knockout. DeWitt, out of condition and nothing serious about his work, hit bottom three times, the last for good. Bob Glover won a six-rounder from Doc Denaux, of Charleston. Ted McFalls decisioned Bert Calahan in six. Freddie Masters won a sixer from Early Hamilton.

Jabs and Jolts—Billy Brown, Hartford, Connecticut, light-heavyweight, proved to Jacksonville and Tampa fans that an educated left jab at work is a treat to watch. . . . The Causeway Arena, where Miami fight shows take place, was to be closed in August in compliance with a construction agreement in which the arena was to be destroyed after one year if not roofed to avoid disturbance to surrounding residents, writes in Charles Johnson, Miami Beach sports editor. . . . Johnson, a real fighter for honesty and clean boxing, also tells a municipal auditorium is being built in Miami Beach and an interested party for the fight promotional helm will be Benny Street, who operates the Hotel Sands. Billy Leonard, older brother of the famed late ex-lightweight champ Benny Leonard, runs the concession at the Sands. . . . Solly Krieger is in Miami Beach and the former middleweight champ is down on his luck and having trouble with his eyes. . . . Former fighters living in the Resort include Sammy Stone, a classy bantamweight machine during the 'teens and twenties. . . .Marty Moskowitz, another ex-New Yorker, operates a parking lot on Lincoln Road.

Gene Hardison, Norfolk, Va., middleweight, turned the tide on Danny Ruggerio, Bronx light-heavyweight, and copped a close ten-round victory in their second clash at Jacksonville. Hardison won the last three rounds to grab the verdict, a split one. He weighed 153, according to the report, and Ruggerio's weight was announced at 161. Eddie Webb, weight not given, was cut at both eyes in the first round with Zerney Pappy, 126, but came out in the second to plant a good right hander to Pappy's chin for a knockout. Jimmy Leach, 146 (it isn't straightened out if Jimmy is Frank, or Frank is Jimmy), beat Johnny Roche, 142, in a four; Murlin Hartley, 150, T.K.O.'ed Harold Johnson, 152; Lamar Tate, 118, won over Julius (Jackie) Luke, 118, also a four; and Frank Leach, 126, (or is it Jimmy) won over Johnny Williams.

Promoter Dave White presented the second Bobby Dykes-Jean Walzack bout in Miami, drawing over $6,000 by some 3500 fans. Dykes, remembering the initial contest, was by far a different lad in the ring in this one and sat sky high after his achievement, a five-round knockout over the Frenchman. The lanky youngster flashed both hands on Walzack, the right finally gaining the purpose, smack on the target. Walzack met the deck in the fourth. An uppercut by Bobby, followed by a left and right to the middle placed him there but the bell sounded the rescue. Dykes ran his consecutive win streak to 28 at the expense of the European, who held Bobby on even terms until Dykes got his cue in the fourth. Hal Meredith, 149¾, Macon, defeated Jack Larrimore, 142½, of Miami, to put a crimp in Jack's winning ways. Meredith took a sixer. Snooks Howard, 134, kayoed "Crash" Davis, 140, in six. Jimmy (Cocky) Cox (that's the nickname they gave Jimmy), 138¼, Houston, won a three-round T.K.O. over Al (Kid) McCoy, 138¼, in the semi. (Dykes, 148½, was accidentally cut over the right ear, taking two stitches. Walzack, 148¾, was given a dose of Dykes' dynamite. Along with the kayo, he also suffered an injured ankle as he fell in the fatal fifth.) Also on the card, Lefty Torres, 139, Havana, beat Narty O'Keefe, 135¾, in six.

Billy Brown, flashy Hartford, Connecticut, light-heavyweight 161, gave another fine demonstration of sweet boxing before Jacksonville fight lovers and wound up the ten-round winner over Toby Reid, 165. Brown kept his educated left mitt in Reid's face practically the entire distance, and had Toby in a bad way in the tenth round when he flashed a right hand to floor the Jacksonville puncher twice. Reid almost scored with his heavy wallops in the fourth but the Hartfordite hurried himself out of trouble. The winner had a chance to perhaps end it in the fifth but failed to take advantage of the opportunity. Bobby's triumph was unanimously cast by the officials. Referee J. P. Stanley brought the semi-final to a stop and gave Mickey Dunn, 132, Jacksonville, a win by disqualification over Indian Jimmy Maddox, 131½, of Tampa, and Oklahoma. Unnecessary roughness by Maddox prompted Stanley to act. Eddie Outlaw, 152, stopped Damon Nolan, 160, in the second; Lamar Tate and Julius (Jackie) Luke, 118 each, drew in four; Bob Yantis, 120½, defeated George Mrockowski, 119, in four rounds, and Alex Borrego, 133, in his professional debut T.K.O.'ed Buddy Booker, 126, in the first round.

Boxers intending coming to Florida for action and who are without managerial contract will do well to contact the writer. Address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth Street, Jacksonville, Florida, phone 4-4526, or write in care of Sports Department, Jacksonville Journal, same city. All Southern boxing news and results will be gladly published in this corner. Send all information, including date of fight shows and other necessary information. Will also deeply appreciate boxing news from anyone, anywhere regarding fight shows and news. Such will be carried in our Jacksonville Journal daily boxing column, "Ringside News."

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU

By PROF. WILFRED STEPHENSON

MESSRS. Juan Sedo and Max Aguirre, enterprising promoters here, have been putting on some very good shows. Both fans and boxers have been getting a square deal, and, needless to say, their policy is working wonders. There was a very large attendance at the Acho Arena on July 9 to see Vicente Quiroz, South American middleweight champion, and Antonio Cavero, one of the hardest-hitting Peruvian middleweights in the game today, clash. Cavero's recent kayos over many of the boys here had established him on the big-time circuit; but on this occasion he did not come up to expectations, for Quiroz had him down twice in the very first round of the bout when the fatal ten seconds were counted over him. Cavero's knockout proved quite a shock to the Lima fight brigade, but Quiroz's rapid victory created much favorable comment. It was Quiroz's first pro fight. He held the amateur title prior to his pro debut.

Some of the preliminary results on the same card were: Ceferino Tapia kayoed Emilio Samame in the fourth stanza of a six-round bout; Andres Alvarado and Segundo Moreno fought a draw; and Justo Gonzalez defeated Munequita Pinzon on points.

There is a real good opportunity over here for professionals in the middleweight division, and pleasing fighters from the United States, British Guiana or Trinidad, B. W. I., would do well to write to me for information, c/o THE RING, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19, N. Y.

DECORATE YOUR BARS
with Photos of Boxers and Wrestlers—Get them from
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

WOULD YOU SPEND 10c TO LEARN DAN LURIE MUSCLE BUILDING SECRETS

Dan Lurie four time winner "AMERICA'S MOST MUSCULAR MAN" shows all the finest lowest priced body-building equipment. This is the same guaranteed method that champions use. Dan Lurie says, "Either I show you, without the bunk and baloney, how to turn your flesh into power-packed muscle or back goes your dime." You can't afford to wait. Write today! Only 10c . . . no stamps please. Postage free.

DAN LURIE BARBELL COMPANY
1729 Rockaway Parkway
Dept. 168-K Brooklyn 12, N. Y.

HALIFAX FISTIC NEWS
By COLIN FAULKNER

TIGER WARRINGTON, 177¾, Liverpool, N. S., eked out a close win over Bob Quinn, 187½, Boston, Mass., in ten rounds at the Arena.

Red Graham, 134½, Tuft's Cove, N. S., got the nod from Tilley Le Blanc, 132½, Moncton, N. B., in the semi-final.

Dexter Connors, 126, Truro, N. S., won a split decision over George Schultz, 120½, Tuft's Cove, N. S., in the second preliminary.

In the opener, Herbie McMullin, 127½, Halifax, N. S., and Lionel Le Blanc, 135, Dartmouth, N. S., battled to a draw.

PITTSBURGH FISTIC NEWS
By FRANKLIN T. McQUAIDE, JR.

CHARLEY (ZIVIC) AFFIF, 159, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Andy (Kid) DePaul, 152, Pittsburgh, in the ten-round feature attraction on Promoter Joe Brusco's show at the Zivic Arena. Employing a two-fisted body attack, Affif charged in constantly and DePaul tried desperately to set up some kind of a defense. It was a case of a boxer and a slugger, with the slugger Affif getting in under DePaul's left lead and ripping away with lefts and rights to his opponent's ribs.

In the six-round semi-final, Johnny Ward, 131, Clairton, survived a first-round nine-count and came back strong to win the unanimous decision over Billy Gillian, 130, Homestead.

Floyd Morris, 156, Pittsburgh, won by a technical knockout over Cooper White, 156, Huntington, W. Va., after 1:42 of the first round. Nate Smith, 154, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous decision over Broadway Johnny Jones, 159, Pittsburgh, in a four-rounder. Doc Watkins, 136, Homestead, Pa., Fritzie Zivic's sensational young protege, was brilliant in scoring a knockout over Ray Dawson, 139, California, in 1:04 of the first round. Fritzie feels sure that he has a future champion in Watkins.

Curtis Coles, 144, Swissvale, won the split decision over Tony Cimmone, 148, Pittsburgh, in another four, and Paul (Lucky) Green, 166, Pittsburgh, was awarded the split verdict over Andy Thomas, 172, Pittsburgh, in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Johnny Shkor, 215, Boston, had an easy time of it in winning the unanimous decision over Rusty Payne, 185, San Diego, in the ten-round main event at the Zivic Arena. Using his height, weight and reach to good advantage, Shkor kept Rusty on the outside and occasionally rocked him with hard rights to the head.

Calvin O'Neal, 147, Pittsburgh, won by a technical knockout over Willie Cheatum, 142, Buffalo, in one minute of the sixth and final round. O'Neal floored Cheatum for eight in the fourth.

In a five-rounder, Mario Coll, 140, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous verdict over Chuck Gibbons, 142, Ellwood City, Pa.

Chuck Grier, 144, Horning, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Tony Cimmone, 147, Pittsburgh, in a four. Gentleman Jim Edwards, 175, Pittsburgh, made his pro debut in sensational style by dropping Eddie Cross, 174, Pittsburgh, four times for eight-counts before the referee halted the contest after 1:37 of the third round. Eddie Miller, 134, Pittsburgh, was awarded a split decision over Newsboy Kels, 138, Pittsburgh, in the four-round opener.

Charley (Zivic) Affif, 160, Pittsburgh, was proclaimed the winner by a unanimous decision over Jackie Burke, 162; Brownsville, in the ten-round feature at Fritzie Zivic's Arena. This was a hard-fought contest from bell to bell. There were many who disagreed with the official verdict. Affif is a hard fighter to mix with because of his charging tactics. He often takes two or more jabs to the head in order to land one or more terrific body blows. "Chink," as he is popularly known, made Burke hold on several occasions and Burke in return staggered Affif with stinging blows to the head.

Charley Burley, 160, Pittsburgh, who only a few years ago was one of the world's leading middleweights, came out of retirement to defeat by way of a unanimous decision Wee Willie Wright, 159, Youngstown, in the eight-round semi-final. Burley proved that he still has his deadly right hand by dropping Wright for eight in the second and nine in the fifth.

Reggie Martina, 127, Huntington, W. Va., won the unanimous decision over Billy Gillian, 131, Homestead, in a five.

Floyd Morris, 156, Pittsburgh, a colorful hard-hitting youngster, kayoed Nate Smith, 153, Pittsburgh, in 2:09 of round three.

Don Alderson, 140, Canonsburg, easily defeated Willie Cliff, 134, Huntington, W. Va., and was awarded the unanimous verdict in a four. Billy Moore, 175, Altoona, won a split decision over Andy Thomas, 170, Pittsburgh, in four. A capacity crowd attended.

Jackie Burke, 162, Brownsville, Pa., making his first local appearance in several years, was impressive in winning the unanimous verdict over Frank McClendon, 167, Cleveland, Ohio, in the eighth round at the Zivic Arena.

Burke, a stand-up fighter who hits equally hard with either hand, kept his left in McClendon's face throughout the bout. In defeat McClendon was far from disgraced. He is a youngster and will improve as he grows older. Burke is being trained by Cuddy DeMarco.

Sammy Mastrean, 140, hard-hitting local youngster, and Harry Teaney, 140, Cleveland, Ohio, battled furiously for eight rounds in the semi-final and the officials labelled the bout a draw. In a third eight-rounder, Marion Klingensmith, 166, Brownsville, eked out a split decision over Jerry Henninger, 163, Toledo. This was a close contest all the way and when the judges disagreed, Referee Ernie Sesto awarded the verdict to Klingensmith. Sammy Angott, former lightweight champion, is Klingensmith's manager. Floyd Black, 132, Pittsburgh, piled up a comfortable early lead to win the unanimous decision over Billy Neumont, 136, Pittsburgh, in an interesting six. Nate Smith, 165, Pittsburgh, popular local southpaw, won the split decision over Paul Green, 164, Pittsburgh, in the four-round opener.

Juste Fontaine, 139, Pittsburgh, who is successfully staging a comeback, scored a knockout over Sammy Mastrean, 141, Pittsburgh, in one minute of rounds two at the Zivic Arena. Fontaine, a notoriously slow starter, lost the first round and as the bell sounded for round two, the action was furious. Suddenly after a heated exchange, Mastrean fell to the canvas holding his mid-section. Fontaine had unleashed his terrific left hook to the body. Referee Ernie Sesto counted Mastrean out, but Sammy and his handlers claim the blow was low.

In the ten-round co-feature, Herky Kaminsky, 119, McKees Rocks, boxed rings around Billy Lima, 119, Miami, but for some unknown reason, the officials awarded Lima the unanimous decision.

Some thirty-eight hundred fans booed the verdict for fully fifteen minutes, and rightly so.

Two five-rounders were on this card. In the first, Don Alderson, 139, Canonsburg, won a split decision over Mario Coll, 140, Pittsburgh, and in the second five, Curtis Coles, 142, Swissvale, won the unanimous nod over Chuck Gibbons, 143, Ellwood City.

Hard-hitting young Tony Tarentino, 121, Pittsburgh, easily defeated Art Moore, 120, Pittsburgh, in a four and Tony Cimmone, 150, Pittsburgh, won the unanimous verdict over Al Beaver, 15 Pittsburgh, in four.

Fighters and managers desiring to contact the writer may do so by addressing same at 3175 Ashlyn Street, Pittsburgh 4, Pa.

I erroneously reported in my last column that in the six-round semi-final to the Varona-Turpin fight that Wee Willie Wright had Vincent Pinpinella down in the second for an eight-count. There were no knockdowns in the bout.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

TWO heavyweights from the Western New York area were beaten in a double windup of ten rounds each at San Francisco. Phil Muscato of Buffalo was whipped by Dave Whitlock and Johnny Flynn of Rochester was handed a nifty pasting by Leonard Morrow.

Buffalo boxing is in the doldrums for the summer. No fights have taken place here since June. And, there isn't likely to be any until the fall. The scheduled Lee Oma-Enrico Bertola heavyweight match, which was scheduled for Aug. 11 was called off by Oma. The big fellows may possibly have clashed by the time this is in print.

Henry Brimm continues to throw challenges at Joey DeJohn, but is getting little encouragement from DeJohn's manager, Joe Netro.

On the wrestling front Big Ed George has tried out a few grapple shows in Fort Erie, across the river from Buffalo, but the crowds have been small. Big Ed says he will open the Buffalo season at Memorial Auditorium this fall. After that he plans weekly shows every Friday night.

Bert Finch, well-known boxing manager, has filed his petitions with the Erie County Board of Elections and will run for the office of councilman-at-large in Buffalo.

A veteran manager and second, Chick Johnson, 72 years old, was stricken with a heart attack. He is showing improvement in his condition at a Buffalo hospital. Chick used to manage the old mid-western lightweight, Harvey Thorpe.

Frank (Ike) Klipfel, Buffalo's veteran timekeeper, who has held the watch for over 60 years in local sports events, has passed his 85th milestone. Ike is still in good shape and should be around for a long time. Ike is one old-timer who says things are getting better all the time. He has known all the world's best boxers all the way from John L. Sullivan to Joe Louis. Benny Leonard was one of Klipfel's favorites. Here's the way Ike describes Benny: "The greatest of them all among lightweights, a great hitter and a clever boxer."

The writer of this column can be addressed as follows: Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple Street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.

NEWS FROM WINNIPEG AND VICINITY
With AL GREENBERG

NEEPAWA got back in the fistic whirl by way of an amateur card promoted by Tony Evans. In the main event, Norval Lee, Washington, D. C., heavyweight, scored a one-sided decision over Baby Face Saunders of the Winnipeg Crescent Club.

Jackie Turner missed his chance of crashing the flyweight ratings when he dropped a unanimous decision to Dado Marino in Vancouver, B. C. Turner had been promised a shot at Rinty Monaghan's title in the event of a win.

Norval Lee, Washington heavyweight, scored a five-round K.O. over Adam Taul, Canadian title-holder, in the main event at Indian Head, Saskatchewan.

Bobby Segal, Winnipeg amateur promoter, has left to take up residence in Edmonton, Alberta. Segal's Gym will be taken over by Mickey Shane's Crescent A. Club.

Jots—Gordie Mackie, Madison A. C. director, has a summer training camp at Winnipeg Beach to keep his boys in shape for the fall campaign. . . . Doddie Sinclair, Manitoba amateur featherweight king, is home on a vacation from Toronto fistic wars. . . . Eddy Zastre, Winnipeg's hard-punching Canadian amateur light-heavyweight, will soon be embarking on a pro campaign. . . . Glen Downey of Kentville, N. S., would like to show his light-heavy, Terry Warrington, in the Midwest. . . . Chick Livingstone has recovered from a jaw injury and is back in action. . . . Mickey Shane, who is making a name in Winnipeg fistic circles as a trainer of amateur boxers, is also co-manager of the Kirema Cafe with Stan Minch. . . . Sincerest condolences to the family of Bill Thom, Winnipeg Boxing News editor, who passed away last month.

FOR BOXERS and Training Quarters

***The New* Chain Fast Bag**

To develop a PUNCH
BALL-BEARING SWIVEL.
←
STEEL HOOP TOP.
←

Bag as shown empty. 15 x 36 ins. 4 ft. hanging chain and 200 lb. spring can easily be filled with sawdust.

Regular Price $18.00

Only $12.00

PAT. No. 2,156,831

—Canvas—
EXTRA HEAVY

ANDRE'S GYM
3466 MT. ELLIOTT
DETROIT 7, MICH.

BOXING IN PANAMA
By ARTURO LE CONTE

YOUNG FINNEGAN, the best in the lightweight business, battling outside the United States, handed Santo Domingo's king of the lighties, Kid Barquerito, ten rounds of solid leather to win a ten-rounder in Colon, Panama. Throughout the toss-up the fast moving Finnegan, 139½, had things under control as he counter-thumped his 138-pound foe at will.

The referee called a halt to the Federico Plummer-Baby Dixon six-rounder at the opening clang of round four due to the terrible lacing the latter took in stanza No. 3.

Kid Evans 125, although outweighing Aruba's Tiger Richardson by nine pounds failed to score a kayo win. Evans won by a city block, but he was wild all the way. The promoter's share of the gate was donated to charity. The Tiger gave 5 percent of his purse to charity.

It may sound impossible, but Referee Mani Herrera halted a six-round semi-final between Federico Plummer and Kiddie Allen in the third round and declared the brawl "no-contest," after warning Allen for butting in the second.

Young Gibson, 109, flyweight champion of Panama, retained his honors by out-walloping Baby Quiros, 107, in 15 rounds at the National Gym in Panama City. The contest was the best seen in Panama in many fistic moons. The promoter's share of the gate was donated to charity.

A series of thundering lefts and rights, throughout the first five rounds by Silvester Wallace, 127, halted Baby Garcia, 127, of Colombia, in the sixth round.

Displaying conspicuously the qualities of a champion, Young Sampson, 135, dropped Indian Hinestroza, 133¼, for the final count in round eleven to win Panama's lightweight crown. Hinestroza was buried four times in the rosin before the final count could be reached. John "The Bad Bull" Pino, 122, made a swell hit with the fans by swarming all over Baby Green, 120, to win a six-rounder hands down. Jose Hostin, 112, was forced to go all out to belt out a nod over Carlos Baby Innis, 112¾, in four cantos.

Francisco Colon Garcia, the brightest star in Latin America's boxing skies today, came from behind to clip Panama's great Kid Zefine in the 14th of a scheduled 15-rounder to clinch the 126-pound title. Garcia, who hails from down in Puerto Rico, holds both his country's and Panama's featherweight championship.

Zefine was leading Garcia when the hard-hitting visitor landed a looping left to the heart, hurting his foe. After a series of hard blows to the head, Zefine, 123¾, decided to take the count sitting on the third rope in his own corner. Garcia scaled 125¼.

Moving out and in at Jersey Joe Walcott-like pace, Panama's Tolentino Diaz, 122½, made a complete "chump" out of Colombia's Baby Garcia, 124¼, to win an eight-rounder. E. Fernandez, 121, an Indian baby from San Blas, battered Victor Martinez, 121, to win in four chapters.

My address is: Star & Herald Co., Panama City, Panama, Apartado 159.

IOWA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia.—Eugene Brown, 145, Omaha, a former Midwest Golden Gloves champion, scored a kayo over Sonny Overton, 146, also of Omaha, in the second round of a feature bout. It was the second meeting between the two Omaha battlers, Overton dropping a decision in their first meeting. Brown had Overton on the deck twice in the first round, before ending matters in the second.

Jimmy Griffin, 142, Omaha, scored a kayo over Tony Garafola, also of Omaha in the third round. Billy Sudduth, 147, Topeka, Kans., put the kayo on Rocky Grimes, 146, Omaha, in the second round. Sudduth has lost only twice in 31 professional fights. Jimmy Watson, 163, Omaha, knocked out Chief Crazy Horse, 167, Tucson, Ariz., in the third round. Jimmy Gregory, 132, Omaha, knocked out Luther Montgomery, 135, also of Omaha, in three heats; Tony Payne, 156, Omaha, hung the kayo on Sam Green, 153, of Omaha, in three rounds. Bad weather and a shower held the crowd down below par.

Mail Bag: L. Johnson, Jackson, Tenn.—Has never defended his title in Iowa. T. J. K., Sioux City, Ia.—My record shows that Jack Taylor and Sam Langford boxed ten rounds to a draw in Sioux City on August 20, 1922. To M. K. L. at Youngstown, Ohio—My record of this bout between Harry Krohn, Ohio middleweight, and Tommy Robson read as follows: "They boxed in a downpour of rain. After the second round, Krohn was partly wrestled to the floor and started to get up at the count of three. As he was dazed by the fall, he decided to take the full count of nine. According to Krohn, he missed the toll of nine and as the referee called ten he arose to his feet, but the arbiter called the bout over." To A. G. Eddy, Boston, Mass.—Your answer in the mail, suggest you read over THE RING Bookshop, or write THE RING for the books you want. To J. L. at Sioux Falls, S. D.—Tommy O'Loughlin, promoter, was matchmaker for the card you mention. To Jack J. at Deadwood, S. D.—The fighter you have in mind was Young Stribling, and he stopped Joe Kennedy in the third round at Bainbridge, Ga., in 1922. To M. F. at Huron, So. Dakota—Elino Floris was a Filipino lightweight, and was one of four fighting brothers, three of them fought as lightweights and another as a featherweight. To L. M. at Sioux Falls—THE RING has a list of the books that will help you. To N. J. at Huron, S. D.—Get "Training for Boxers" from THE RING or "How to Box," same place.

Last Minute Sparks: Boxing has been at a standstill in most of these parts during the past few weeks. . . . Lack of suitable talent and the high purses asked by managers has caused many promoters to fold up and seek other means of entertaining the public. . . . It is the thought of this writer that managers and boxers will have to come back to earth and gamble with the promoter if they want work in this section. . . . Wish to extend our sincere sympathy to Pinky Mitchell in the recent death of his brother Richie, and our condolences to the family of Vince Dundee. . . . Tipton, Ia., was on the boxing and wrestling map with a card of boxing and wrestling bouts. . . . The recent Centennial edition of the Des Moines Register, carried a front page sports section picture of a famous wrestling group. In the picture are Earl Caddock, Joe Stecher, Frank Gotch, Tony Stecher, Joe's manager; Cy Sherman, a referee; Gene Melady, promoter, and Caddock's manager; a very interesting picture for collectors. . . . The same edition carried an account of the Frank Gotch-George Hackenschmidt wrestling bout that ended shortly after midnight on April 4, 1908; interesting reading. . . . Will see you next month—our address is 2206 N. Lafayette Street, Sioux City, Ia.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA
By JACK LEVINSON

IN ONE of the two feature ten-round bouts held at Maher's Field in Roanoke, Don Webber, 122, scored a surprise win over Lou Yonkers, 117. Both Roanoke scrappers supplied the fans with an action-packed bout. . . . Lonnie "Bulldog" Rutherford, 155, Roanoke's leading middleweight, continued on his winning streak by scoring a ten-round decision over his neighborhood rival, Roy Wert, 150. The rough "bulldog" proved too strong for his willing foe.

Fairmont, W. Va.'s, Joe Testa, 159, was disqualified in the fifth round for unnecessary roughness in his bout with Don Krupin, 154, Salem, N. C., battler. Kid Jordon, 135, Roanoke, won a six-round decision over Leo Jones, 136, of Fairmont, W. Va.

Ex-middleweight champion Ken Overlin and Lou Greenberg, one of Norfolk's leading restaurateurs, recently opened the "Ringside," one of the city's finer restaurant-taverns. The congenial ex-champion offers many tales of fact and fiction to the customer fight fans in the new fight-pictured decorated bar. Most of Norfolk's fans meet for boxing information and discussions.

Finally recognition is being given to Roanoke's flyweight hope, Lou Yonkers. Writer Jimmie Amann suggests that the N.B.A. arrange a Lou Yonkers-Johnny Arduini bout, and have the winner meet Dado Marino for the American title. Col. Harvey Miller of N.B.A. Commission further suggested that the pre-mentioned bout victor meet Rinty Monaghan for the world title.

Jackie Carter, a former featherweight contender, now a hotel proprietor in Norfolk, is handling Norfolk's rough middleweight, Gene Hardison. The very popular Hardison has made a decided hit in the Florida rings.

Your writer appreciates the response to his request for boxing pose pictures. Please keep sending them. My address is: 128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va.

"ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE"
By JOHNNY SEUBERT

THE newly formed New Mexico Boxing Club, Inc., which recently was issued its license by the Albuquerque Boxing Commission, will have run the second outdoor card seen here with Jesse Fonseca of El Paso meeting Val Alvarado of Denver. Benny Cordova, Jr., well-known boxer in this section, has been named matchmaker, and Fred Michael, S. S. Treadwell and Charley Rosso are other club members who are endeavoring to continue resumption of professional boxing here.

It is with regret we have learned that Harry Eagles, who promoted the first outdoor card of the season, has gone to Oakland, California, and is temporarily out of the local fight picture. His show was a successful one and was well attended, indicating that professional boxing in Albuquerque will be well patronized if the fans are given the opportunity.

For information on boxing in this city, please direct your letters to 712 North Wellesley.

CLEVELAND RING NEWS
By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

HARRY TEANY, 137, in his first bout in four and one-half years, looked very good gaining a draw with the clever, hard-hitting and seasoned Sammy Mastrean, 140, in Pittsburgh. Harry quit the ring to fight for Uncle Sam's Marines during the war. After leaving the service, Harry had decided not to box again, but the old urge caused him to change his mind.

Harry, who fought most of the topnotch lightweights, will be up there again in a very short time. Teany's professional career has always been under the guidance of the capable Johnny Papke.

Papke has another capable boy in Frank McClendon, who just turned "pro," and lost a close decision to Jackie Burke in Pittsburgh. Burke's seasoning was too much for McClendon, National A.A.U. runner-up, fighting his first pro bout.

Dan Kelly, 1946 GG 175 champ, is now helping John Papke train and develop boxers. Kelly as a boxer was smart, clever, hard-hitting, gave and took a good punch.

More for Your Money

Three Books Every Boxer, Manager, Trainer and Second Should Have

HOW TO BOX

The Book that every Beginner, Amateur, Collegian and Pro should study carefully, containing the

"Beginner's Daily Workout"

TRAINING for BOXERS

The Ninth Revised Edition with Many Added Features

Here They Are:

• **"How to Skip the Rope"** • **"How to Punch the Bag"** • **"Your Daily Programme"** • **"Rubdowns—What to Use and How to Use It"**

If you are starting on a boxing career, "Training for Boxers" is invaluable in your preparation.

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"

You'll find in this issue everything a manager and a second should know before taking charge of a boxer.

The only book of its kind published anywhere. Highly recommended.

Fill out the coupon and send your order with a Money Order to

NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING BOOK SHOP
Madison Square Garden
307 W. 49th Street, New York City 19, N. Y.

Enclosed find $1.00 ($2.00), ($3.00), for which kindly send me by return post, copies of "Training for Boxers," with a foreword by Jack Dempsey.
"How to Second and Manage a Boxer."
"How to Box."
Each book costs $1.00
Check off the books you want.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

$2 TO WIN
INSTANT HEIGHT INCREASE

WEAR BILD-UPPERS IN YOUR OWN SHOES!

Now YOU may have new thrilling success, gain respect, by looking TALLER AT ONCE. Make her look up to you! Scientifically designed, luxury comfort, invisible,—nobody knows but you.

SEND NO MONEY

Order new, miracle BILD-UPPERS ON APPROVAL. Rush name, address, shoe size TODAY.

Your BILD-UPPERS and FREE sensational "47 Secrets for Increasing Your Height" sent by return mail in plain package. Pay Postman only $1.98 plus few cents postage. Or send $1.98 with order and we pay postage. If not delighted, return for prompt refund.

BROOKDALE MFR. CO., Dept. R
UPPER MONTCLAIR, N. J.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES

By JACK WAINA

TWO Detroit boxers, Ernesto Aguilar and Talmadge Bussey, made the trip to Quebec headlining an outdoor show staged by Promoter Ludger Lamontagne at the Stadium. Lamontagne was highly pleased by the turn out of 3,500 fans, the largest crowd in years.

Aguilar, 127, powerful little Mexican champion, made Oliver Breton, 125, Quebec, say uncle in the ninth round of what was an action packed match throughout. Breton, who was subbing for Teddy Swaine, carried the fight to his opponent but took a bad pounding at the mid-section which began to take effect as early as the fourth.

In the fifth Ernesto decked the former Windsor, Ontario, pleaser, twice for nine counts. Breton made a game effort from there, but in the ninth and what proved to be the final issue, the excellent conditioned visitor planted a devastating left to the solar plexus of Breton to end matters. Official time was 1:16 of the ninth round.

The other half of the twin bill had Bussey, 134, winning a split decision from Danny Webb, 129, Montreal, after ten. Talmadge tagged Webb in the first for a nine count and had his opponent on queer street the remainder of the round after that, but could not apply the finisher. Bussey floored the Canadian twice more in the ninth with well timed right crosses.

As an added attraction another one of France's leading middleweights, Laurent Dauthuille, fought two exhibition bouts on the card.

With a real drawing card lacking, only a sparse gathering appeared at the Windsor Arena to witness Jimmy Sheets' victory over Billy Sullivan, of Buffalo, in the eight-round feature. Although Sheets, battling from the Windy City, easily gained the nod from the officials, the decision proved to be a very unpopular one.

Referee George Tessier scored Sheets 43 points and Sullivan 35. Judges Herman Spinelli and Joe Boles also tabbed the Chicago product ahead 44 points to 36 and 43 to 37 respectively. Yet this verdict caused speculation as to who was the winner and the crowd went home singing "Three Blind Mice." Oh, for the life of a referee or a judge!

Sullivan at 203 pounds carried a 16 pound advantage over Sheets.

The undercard was filled with knockouts. Hard-hitting Joey Monteiro, 128, Detroit, who following the fight once more announced his retirement, knocked out Jimmy Young, 123, Detroit, in 43 seconds of the second. Classy Bill Grady, 138, Detroit, put William Kent, 140, Detroit, to sleep at 1:43 of the opening issue, not bad, what? Louis Pickett, 159, Detroit, returned to action by defeating Chuck Rousell, 155, Detroit, in four and Ambrose Davidson, 196, Detroit, came on after being cut over the eye to drop Lee Harris, 195, Detroit, for the count at 2:25 of the first.

Here are the complete results of the card that supported the Leroy Willis versus Floyd "Red" LaVasseur affair carried in my last month's column. As previously stated, Willis defended his state lightweight title by outpointing the clowning "redhead" in the feature ten at the Grand Rapids Civic Auditorium.

Paul Darby, Detroit middleweight, who soundly thrashed Fist Dever on the last show, gave a rough going over to Jimmy Casson, Newcastle, Pa., in the semi-windup and the latter failed to answer the bell for the sixth round. Casson was subject to a great deal of punishment and Darby was warned frequently for low blows.

Bill Bradley, Newcastle, built up an early lead over Willie Thurman, Grand Rapids middleweight, and then stood off a late rally before halting his opponent in the sixth. Following a good amateur career, George McDonald, Lansing lightheavy, stopped the often beaten George (Ward) Wayward, Irons, in the second in his first start as a pro.

Prospect of the Month: Bill Grady, lightweight, another Brewster product, who carries a nice left hook with authority behind it. Del Williams is bringing him along.

Here and There: Windsor's top amateur coach, Bill Swinhoe, is eager again to show his Canadian charges in the Motor City where they proved so popular. . . . Durban has a classy prospect in Piet Van Staden, welterweight, who is now performing in England. . . . Monroe, Michigan, is shooting the works with Bobbie Hughes, 160-pounder, for fistic claim. The local lad does his training at the Monroe Community Center. . . . Following the warm season Doug Fairbanks and Wes Ramey expect to go again with promotions at the Grand Rapids Civic Auditorium in October.

Managers who fail to send forth their complete records of their pugilists only hamper themselves as well as the fighters because Nat Fleischer's RING RECORD book is without a doubt the most outstanding of its kind published. . . . Recently ran into a few "Jersey" buddies of mine and they had nothing but praise for Johnny "Sonny" Luciano. This lad by the way hails from my one time stamping grounds, Paterson, N. J.

Due to the heat in Jackson, Tennessee, matchmaker Sammy Alexander has informed this scribe that he has closed shop until the fall.

Al (Shelby) Selby, who fought out of Detroit at one time, is fighting in New York. . . . Bob Amos jumped into the fifth ranking position for Freddie Mills' lightheavy championship. An Amos versus Tommy Yarosz match should meet with appeal here at the Olympia Stadium where the latter has appeared on numerous occasions. . . . Archie Moore, 178, put Bob Sikes, 193, out of commission in three at Indianapolis.

Fort Erie, Ontario, showed Henry Brimm, 156, winning a K.O. over Freddy Flores, 162, in four.

Heavyweight Vern Mitchell dropped the duke to Tommy Gomez at Tampa, Florida. . . . Pete Mead, Grand Rapids middleweight, was victim of a kayo at the hands of Joey DeJohn at Rochester. Previously Mead had halted the upstate New Yorker twice. . . . Art Aragon, 137, who made such a hit on Joe Louis' first card although losing the verdict to Luther Rawlings in an upset, won the unanimous ten frame decision from Harold Jones, 137, before 5,000 at the Hollywood Stadium.

What has happened to those progressive men of boxing who were to give boxers in this area a new deal? Adios.

FIREARMS and SWORDS

You don't want to miss our new thrill-packed catalog. Fascinating background and illustrations of 3300 authentic pieces. Exceptional values in hard-to-find items. For your 190-page catalog, simply send 50c to cover postage and handling, with your name and address, to

ROBERT ABELS V-860 Lexington Ave. New York 21, N.Y.

MINNESOTA NEWS

By SPIKE McCARTHY

DULUTH, MINNESOTA, at The Shrine Auditorium—Sammy Gollop, Duluth's new fistic impresario staged the first professional boxing show held here in a year and came up with one of the best action filled cards seen in a Duluth ring in years, and although it cost him a little over $800 Gollop was satisfied as his customers left the arena singing his praises as a matchmaker and promoter. In the top bout of the evening Bob Hagen, 182, a straw haired battler from Prior Lake stiffened Whitey Thompson, 188, Minneapolis's fighting policeman, in the third round of a thrilling brawl which had been an even steven affair until Hagen found the opening for his powerful right which he parked on the cop's jaw, dropping him for the full count.

In the semi windup Jerry LaGuarde, 126, of Duluth whipped Don Wilson, 126, St. Paul's clever featherweight in a nip and tuck battle that found Wilson tiring in the last round. In another rough bout Bobby Adams, 135, a good looking young Minneapolis lightweight defeated Del Crushon, 134, St. Paul. In another brawl Al Marino, 144, of San Francisco, was stopped by St. Paul's hard punching 140-pounder, Georgie Price in the second heat, while Dave Peake, 130, from The Mill City, tried it again with Sammy Josephs, who broke his nose, stopping him in the second round the last time they tangled. They went the limit with Peake losing a close one to his six foot opponent. In the opening bout Ray Perrault, 126, of Duluth, won over Billy (Billy the Kid) Flaherty, 124, of St. Paul, in a bout that was as close as paint is to a wall. The gross was a little over $600.

Chuck Hensel, St. Paul's roughhouse middleweight brawler is confined at The Veteran's Hospital in Denver, Colorado.

With Promoter Tony Stecher and boxers Eddie Lacy & Vince Donnelly, accompanied by trainer George Leonard sojourning in the land of sunshine and flowers "California", things pugilistically speaking have taken on a comatose condition here in this Viking village in the land of the sky blue water, while across the river in the smaller edition of Dublin, St. Paul, Promoter Billy Colbert has been staging weekly boxing shows at his West 7th Street arena all through the summer months.

At St. Paul, Gunnin' Glen Flanagan, St. Paul's fiery tempered young featherweight battler was suspended for 30 days by the Minnesota State Boxing Commission for undue roughness in his bout with Ernesto Aguilar, Mexico City. The turbulent young Mick then turned right around and bought himself a restaurant out in his neighborhood for the reported sum of $5000, and is doing a land office business in his new venture.

Mike Sternberg, who for many years was Southern Minnesota's outstanding fistic promoter, died here today at the age of 36. The genial curly headed Mike has been in ill health for the past fifteen months. He is survived by his wife and two-year-old son, and three brothers and three sisters.

At the Duluth Armory, the Zenith City Boxing Club presented an action filled card. Smiling Sammy, who took over the local boxing club after it had lain dormant for over a year, gave his paying clients (plus his usual run of Annie Oakley holders) a hair raising six-round main event which had been preceded by five four-round thrillers. Jerry Slavin, 154, the young Irish middleweight from Hopkins, and Bobby Outten, 153, of Chicago, squared off against one another in a fast hard fought bout. The young Mick proved too elusive and had too much ring savvy for his willing and able Windy City foe and won four out of the six rounds, with one even while Bobby got the fifth heat.

In the semi-windup Bob Hagen, 173, a flaxen-haired battler from Minneapolis, was knocked stiff in the first round by gold toothed Henry Davis, 190, from East Chicago. In a back alley brawl Bobby Adams, 133, Minneapolis's young two-fisted fighting lightweight got the duke over Mike Cassilo, 133, a tough South Side Chicago Italian. Mike, with his bushy hair and swinging style of milling was remindful of his more illustrious countryman Rocky Graziano. In the hardest fought bout of the evening Dave Peake, 126, lost to Jerry LaGuarde, 128, Duluth. This decision against The Mill City Indian battler was booed so loud that Promoter Gollop had them rematched before they left the ring. In another four-rounder Ray Perrault, 130, stopped Tyrell Green, 126, Chicago, in the second round, while in the opening bout Walter Stone, 142, Valley City, North Dakota, outpointed Dutch Hopper, 142, Minneapolis, in a slam bang brawl.

The gross hit a little over $1300.

This is all for this month, drop your boxing news and also your self-addressed envelopes in your quest for information regarding Minnesota's boxing or anything else to me here at my home 650 Fillmore Street, Swedetown "Minneapolis", Minnesota.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY

By SELSSO TIBORRO

MEXICO CITY'S fans enjoyed a number of good fights during July, among others that between world's bantamweight champ, Manuel Ortiz, and local Memo Valero. They all took place at the Arena Coliseo, and the results were as follows:

Fili Nava, 117, decisioned Chocolate Ramos, 118, in ten. Georgie Cox, 135, knocked out Manolo Aguilar, 134, in seven rounds.

Chucho Ruiz, 137, decisioned Julio Cesar Jimenez, 136, in ten. Pedro Viesca, 132, decisioned Aurelio Cruz, 135, in ten.

Yuyin Castrejon, 110, decisioned Luis Gamboa, 110, in ten. Margarito Ramirez, 139, won a decision over Jorge Castro, 135, because of a disqualification. The fight was stopped in the fifth round.

Manuel Ortiz, 125, world's bantam king, knocked out Memo Valero, 123, Mexican bantam and feather champ, in seven rounds. Raul Solis, 110, decisioned Monito Flores, 110, in a twelve-round fight for the national flyweight title held by Flores. Thus, Solis became the new champion. Beto Carbajal, 131, Ortiz' protege, decisioned Matias Fenoy, 136, in ten.

Paulino Montes, 134, T.K.O.'ed Raul Esqueda, 136, in nine rounds. Bernardo Ramirez, 133, decisioned Saul Torres, 133, in ten.

Salvador Molina, 127, decisioned Panchito Uribe, 127, in ten. Memo Sanchez, 113, decisioned Torito Ortega, 119, in ten.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY

By KEN (DUKE) STIGNER

FTER a dearth of boxing in Scranton, the newly organized Scranton Boxing Club opened the outdoor season at the Scranton dium, featuring Bert Lytell and Chubby ight in a ten-rounder. The new club lost und $1,599. George Oswald, the promoter and ookmaker will continue and hopes to get in o or three outdoor shots this summer.

A bright light in nearby Binghamton was the e Taylor-Lee Sala ten-rounder, with Sala spank- Taylor, but drawing a $27,000 gate.

Coming right back to the fistic wars, Joe Tay- showed return to his old form and in an ac- o-packed bout gave Reuben Jones a boxing les- and a good drubbing. When the milling was er the judges and referee saw it six to three nd one even in Taylor's favor. Gentleman Joe th both of Jones' eyes and had him in a bad ng several times. Jones tried desperately in the ter rounds to score a knockout, but Taylor, much improved battler, gave better than he ok and never was in danger. There were 2,290 ying customers.

In the co-feature Johnny Taylor and Cliff Hart ught a ten-round draw. Connie Thies, Buffalo, feated Johnny Cunningham, Baltimore, in a ser. Jackie Harris grabbed the duke over Nick ulis in a four-rounder. In the curtain-raiser, ckie Basil decisioned Bobby Smith.

In one of the best shows ever promoted in anton under the banner of the Anthracite . C., Rocky Castellani and Tony Janiro fought fore 6,817 paying guests who paid a gate of 0,645 into the till in the club's first outdoor motion. The Rock was his old self and took mand from the start and jabbed Janiro silly. nny Gelb scored six for Rocky, three for niro and one even. The two judges turned in dentical 8-1-1 cards, both agreeing on Janiro's periority in the eighth. Castellani tipped the ales at 154½ and Janiro came in at 150¼.

In the semi-windup Gene Buffalo, 149, Wilkes- rre, won from Primo Cutler, 154, Philadelphia. nny Genell, Scranton, 152½, outpointed Jim- y Brown, Philly. Brown weighed 154. Mike ipola, 160, Pittsburgh, defeated Lou Pompey, , Scranton, six rounds. Bill Brenner, 149½, itish Columbia, won from Jim Demetrio, 149, w York, in a sixer. Sonny Luciano, 140, Pater- n, N. J., knocked out Joe Riccardo, 137, Mex- o City, in the third of a six-rounder.

Waiting for the Bell—Hank Stezar, dean of anton promoters, is busy lining up bouts for he coming winter season in his Town Hall Club, here he promotes twice a month. Hank is arting his thirty-first year in promoting box- g and so far has put on some 500-plus bouts. ... George Bone, owner of Bone's Stadium, Pitts- n, who some months ago was granted a pro- ter's license by the Pennsylvania Boxing Com- ission, has failed to go to the post with any ows. . . . George wants only to promote big- ime fights in Pittston where he has a fine sta- ium. . . . He would like to stage a bout between ey DeJohn and Rocky Castellani. . . . Billy one is promoting amateur bouts in connection ith the Hawley American Legion Post at his earby health resort. . . . Mustn't forget what a plendid job Manny Gelb did as the third man in he squared circle in the Janiro-Castellani fight. It was his first windup assignment in Scranton's ost important fight in a decade. Keep up the ood work Manny. . . . A couple of enterprising ewsboys sold 379 copies of THE RING Magazine at the Castellani-Janiro brawl and also had time o catch the show. . . . A fight that would sure etter the Castellani-Janiro big one would be Gen- leman Joe Taylor and Castellani. . . . It would urn 'em away here, Wilkes-Barre or Binghamton. ... Wonder why some wide-awake promoter does- 't sign them? . . . Should be plenty of action here with three clubs operating.

NEBRASKA BOXING

By FLOYD HAYES

VINCE FOSTER, the kid who put new blood into the veins of Nebraska boxing, died on July 18, 1949, at Pipestone, Minn., due to injuries suffered in a truck-auto crash near Pipestone. His death was top news in all of the newspapers about the country.

We attended the funeral services of Vince Foster on July 21, 1949, and as "Gentleman" Jack Hurley said, "He packed the house until the last." We couldn't help but think of the many fair-weather friends that Vince Foster had. Back in the rear of the chapel those of the fight game gathered, no reservations were made, but they just gathered in that particular spot. His fair-weather friends stood out by not being present.

Across the river from Omaha in the Council Bluffs, Iowa, ball park, Promoter Max Clayton staged a boxing show.

The main event was scheduled for six rounds, with Eugene (Gene) Brown, 145, Omaha, knocking out Sonny Overton, 146, Omaha, in two. Brown floored Overton, the protege of Joe Venenziano, twice in the initial round and then scored another knockdown in the second round previous to the knockout. The small crowd of 481 who witnessed the show enjoyed the affair.

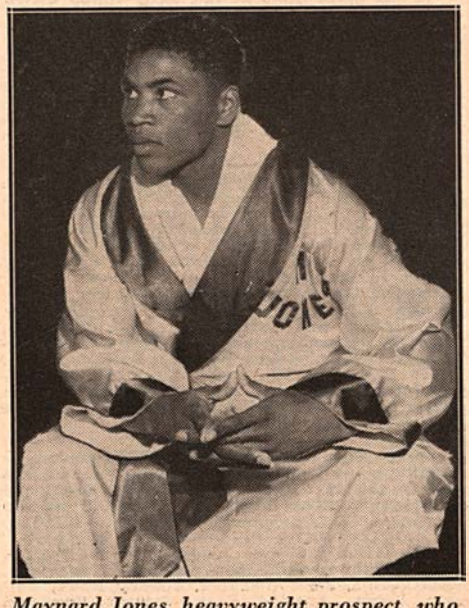
In the preliminaries: Jimmy Griffin, 142, Omaha, returned to the pro ring after a year's absence to meet Tony Garafola, 145, Omaha, and win a technical knockout in the third round. . . . In the bout which shared the spotlight with the main event, Billy Sudduth, 147, Topeka, knocked out Rocky Grimes, 146, Omaha, in the second round. The initial round was a free swinging affair, but at the opening of the second heat Sudduth crossed the ring and pole-axed Grimes to the deck. After a nine-count Grimes righted himself and then Sudduth closed in to score a clean-cut knockout and chalk up his 29th win in 31 fights. . . . Jimmy Watson, 163, Omaha, knocked out Chief Crazy Horse, 167, Topeka, in the third round after putting on a clowning affair. . . . James Gregory, 132, Omaha, knocked out Luther Montgomery, 135, Omaha, in the third canto. . . . Tony Payne, 156, Omaha, knocked out Sam Green, 153, Omaha, in the third. Both boys were making their pro debut. . . . Sam Mazzeri, Omaha, refereed the entire card.

Short Jabs: The old Jensen's Gym on the north side of town in Omaha has been reopened and is known as "Lee's Gym." Lee Sloan, manager of Leonard Finger, a promising light-heavyweight, is backing the gym and has Leonard Hawkins and Jim McKay in charge. . . . Max Yeargain of Topeka, Kan., came to Omaha to take in the fight card and before he had departed he had sold the contract of light-heavyweight Pat McCafferty to the popular Omaha sportsman, Lloyd Barnes. . . . The mid-west boxing magazine, "Fistiana," and a dandy it was, has folded after the initial issue. . . . Champ Thomas, manager of Joe Danos of Denver, is now making Omaha his home and has a couple of women wrestlers under his tutoring. . . . The Marine base at Fort Omaha is already making plans to enter a team in the coming Golden Gloves. . . . Paul Hernandez, popular Omaha trainer, who has given all of his time to the professionals the past three years, plans to get back into the amateur field and enter a team in the Golden Gloves meet.

Due to the lack of boxing shows in Nebraska during the summer months, Nebraska boxers have been forced to travel to bring about a payday. . . . Don Lee, 160, Edison, Nebraska, "Wildcat," hit the comeback trail with a ten-round decision over Joe Danos, 154, Denver, at the new Denver ball park. . . . On the same card Joe Fisher, 135, Denver, knocked out Harold McDonald, 134, Omaha, at 1:19 of the first round. (This boy Fisher, who is managed by George Pigott of Lakewood, Colo., is action plus, a newcomer to the pro ranks, who has chalked up six straight without a defeat against more experienced foes.)

At Topeka, Kans., Earle Wenbourne, 161, Lincoln, Nebr., scored a T.K.O. over Earl Fisher, 160, Kansas City, at 2:49 of the fourth round. . . . On the same card Jimmy Griffin, 145, Omaha, was iced in the first round by Bill Sudduth, 140, Topeka, Kans. . . . In the main event on this same card they fed an unsuccessful preliminary boy, Jim Bovee, 165, Omaha, to the touted Alvin Williams, 162, Wichita. Williams is the hottest thing around boxing circles in this part of the country and did what was expected. Williams carried Bovee for two rounds and then leveled the boom at 1:29 of the third canto. Bovee has had three pro fights and has been kayoed in each one not later than the third round. He is strictly undertaker bait.

Harold McDonald, 132, Omaha, lost a four-round decision to Johnny Fisher, 128, Denver, in a prelim to the main event, in which Corky Gonzales, Denver featherweight, won a unanimous decision over Harold Dade, seventh ranking featherweight in the country.



Maynard Jones, heavyweight prospect, who recently fought a draw with Arturo Godoy at Wilmington, Del.

LEARN SCIENTIFIC MASSAGE
Good Opportunities
Home Study Course Free Booklet
COLLEGE OF MASSAGE
315R Fairfield Ave. Bridgeport, Conn.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THREE promoters are now competing in Cincinnati, with a prospect of a fourth, in the Northern Kentucky section, at Covington, Ky. Two of the promoters are staging bi-monthly shows which are televised. Receipts have not been of the high variety but the shows have displayed plenty of action.

All programs for the month were staged at the Parkway Arena. These promoters do not include Benny and Sam Becker, who usually present big-time attractions.

Promoter Harry Hartman staged an eight-round match between Buddy Smith, Cincinnati's up-and-coming lightweight, and Jess Underwood of Huntington, W. Va. Smith won handily over the eight-round route. In the supporting bouts, Fred Newbill, Cincinnati middle, kayoed Willard Coffey in four; Harry Trester battled to a draw with Rufus Holliday in a 118-pound match. Jimmy Ellers beat Tom Coffey in six; Billy Means stopped Willie Cliff in five and George Rankin, Cincinnati heavy, belted out a four-round verdict over Tom Woodward.

Pat Iacobucci, Cincinnati's top-ranking featherweight, returned to the local wars, headlining Promoter Red Thornburgh's debut. Pat walloped Spider Thomas of Indianapolis for eight rounds to easily get the nod. Eddie Johnson's boy looks for a busy season and Pat is in excellent shape.

Promoter Dick Nesbitt offered Joe Discepoli, Cincinnati lightweight city champion, in an eight-rounder with Harry Hart of Columbus. Joe won after a hard-fought nip-and-tuck battle.

Jimmie Welch, Columbus lightweight, surprised with an eight-round decision over Candy McDaniels of Cincinnati while in another eight-bell affair, Bob Shoemaker beat Kenny Sherman in a home-town middleweight fight.

Charles Scott beat George Weaver in a 135-pound five-rounder and Don Smith stopped Don Pinto in two rounds of a 160-pound tilt.

Around Fountain Square With the Punchers and Their Pilots—When we wrote our say in our Weekly Boxing Letter during July, the National Boxing Association answered through Col. Harvey Miller. . . . It was concerning the kicking around Benny and Sam Becker received on the Gus Lesnevich contract which was voided outright by his signing to fight Charles. . . . The demand for this issue of the Letter was amazing and brought many new readers into the weekly fold. . . . Incidentally you can get this Weekly Letter, ten dollars per year for 52 weeks or one dollar per month, four weeks. . . . Write me at 6716 Palmetto Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. . . . This address also for those who wish to send in their news or are interested in getting a one-dollar copy of my Boxing Promoters' and Managers' Guide, in which 1001 promoters' and managers' names and addresses are listed. . . . Only a few copies left of the 1949 Guide. . . . In almost all publicity used by local promoters Nat Fleischer and THE RING are mentioned quite regularly. . . . Back here they take THE RING as it rightly deserves, "the true bible of boxing." . . . When the Becker boys withdrew their plans to take Joe Vella and Gus Lesnevich to Federal Court, they drew a lot of applause from all parts of the country. . . . Rather than cause a stink for boxing in general the Beckers withdrew to permit the August 10 fight to go along, without trouble. . . . Good punching, Becker brothers. . . . But the incident has stirred anew the need for a national boxing czar, appointed by boxing men themselves—boxing men to control boxing and not outsiders. . . . A movement is already under way toward this organization. . . . In our books, one of the best promoter-publicity agent combines in the nation in Baron Von Stumme and Hap Navarro out at Hollywood, Calif., American Legion Stadium. . . . They are doing a grand job. . . . Tom Gough, Los Angeles sportsman and boxing critic, was a July visitor to Cincinnati. . . . A great guy. . . . Seems like Art Liebert, St. Louis businessman has hit lightweight pay dirt in young Virgil Akins, who has trampled all the top lighties in the Southwest.

BARBELLS
OLYMPIC TYPE
16 years Jackson Barbell have been building health and muscular physiques. No other training can compare in results to Jackson Barbell Training. Send stamp for booklet describing barbell training and what it will do for you. You'll never regret writing NOW.
JACKSON INTERNATIONAL BARBELL CO.
Dept. 43, 17 Bryant Ave. Springfield, N. J.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

WILLIE BEAN, Los Angeles, Cal., knocked out Jimmy Holden, Elizabeth, N. J., in the seventh round at the Century Stadium, West Springfield, Mass. Sammy Walker of Springfield, Mass., won a close fight from Vic Cardell of Hartford, Ct., in eight. They are welterweights. Tommy Mack of Springfield, Mass., won by a knockout over Rocky Dixon of Hartford, Ct., in the fifth round; walterweights. Johnny Holmes of Manchester, Ct., fought a four-round draw with Bobby Brooks of Worcester; lightweights.

Thompsonville, Ct.—Red Wells of Springfield, Mass., knocked out Bobby Clark of Worcester, Mass., in the first minute of the first round. Ray Williams won a third-round T.K.O. over Al Talbot of Hartford, Ct. Al LaReviere of Holyoke, Mass., kayoed John Keith of Bridgeport, Ct., in the first round. Cee Beau Willie of Hartford, Ct., won a close decision over Tim Regan of Springfield, Mass. Frank Compo, Holyoke, Mass., decisioned Pete Arnone of Springfield, Mass. Warren Smu, Bridgeport, Ct., won over Bill Garvey, Springfield, Mass. Jerry Kane of Springfield, Mass., drew with Bobby DeFima of Hartford, Ct. Red Roberts, Springfield, Mass., won over Ken Mullins of Holyoke, Mass.

Tony Ricco of Springfield, Mass., and Bobby Brooks of Worcester, Mass., drew. Andy Tessier of Springfield, Mass., defeated Andy Jenulu, Bridgeport, Ct. Teddy Eaton, Springfield, Mass., knocked out Eddie Bevard of Worcester, Mass., in the second round. Jimmy Brown, Bridgeport, Ct., knocked out Tommy Bell of Hartford, Ct., in the second round.

Century Stadium—Rocky Graziano of Brooklyn, N. Y., former middleweight king, stopped Joe Agosta of New York in the second round. Billy Corbett of Tacoma, Wash., stopped Freddie Veratti of Springfield, Mass., in the fifth round; welterweights. Bobby Polowitzer of Hartford, Ct., won a close six-rounder over Young Junior of Springfield, Mass.; featherweights. Tommy Mack, Springfield, Mass., won in six over Al LaMire of Manchester, N. H. Billy Neri, Bridgeport, Ct., won in four over Johnny Holmes, Manchester, Ct.; featherweights.

LOVE MATCHES
ARE MADE
IN HEAVEN
FIGHT MATCHES
ARE MADE AT
Jack Dempsey's
BROADWAY RESTAURANT
B'WAY bet. 49th & 50th Sts.

"COME IN, FELLOWS
Here's where you'll
MEET THE WRITERS
—THE MANAGERS
—THE FIGHTERS
Mingle
with those you know
and those who know you."

OPEN from 12 NOON
to 4 A.M.
for
LUNCH - DINNER

Thompsonville, Ct.—Chico Avalos of Stamford, Ct., won over Red Wells, Springfield, Mass. Al LaReviere, Holyoke, Mass., drew with Al Talbot, Hartford, Ct. Warren Smu, Bridgeport, Ct., decisioned Celly McGovern, Manchester, Ct. Red Roberts, Springfield, Mass., won over Max Petty, Holyoke, Mass. Joey Kane, Springfield, Mass., won over Eddie O'Connor, Bridgeport, Ct. Irish Sonny Burke, Hartford, Ct., drew with Billy Coombs, Westover Field.

Century Stadium, West Springfield, Mass.—Billy Gilliam of Newark, N. J., won in ten rounds over Willie Bean of Los Angeles, Cal.; heavyweights. Joe Lindsey, Brooklyn, N. Y., kayoed Jimmy Slade of New York, in the fifth. Joe Dominick, Holyoke, Mass., stopped Johnny Holloway, N. Y., in the third round. Johnny Melko, Worcester, Mass., throwing overhand punches with open gloves, gained the decision over Claude McClintock, Bridgeport, Ct. Charlie Mebane won a decision over Billy Smith, N. Y., in four.

Century Stadium—Charlie (Doc) Williams of North Adams, Mass., won a very close decision over Bert Lytell in a ten-round main bout. Danny Falcone, 119, Manchester, Ct., fought a whirlwind six-round draw with Perry Kortwright of New York, 118. Leon Brown, Hartford, Ct., won a six-rounder over Leon Gabriel of Springfield, Mass.; middleweights. Charles Soter, Boston, Mass., won a six-rounder over Angel Chavez, Springfield, Mass.; welterweights. Ray Dulmaine, Worcester, Mass., won over Bobby Sykes, Boston, Mass.; lightweights.

North Adams, Mass.—Main bouts for the month—Jimmy Hooper T.K.O.'ed Sephio Lofton, five rounds. Jimmy Hooper drew with Sephio Lofton. Archie Moore of St. Louis, Mo., T.K.O.'ed Esco Greenwood of New York in the second round.

Pittsfield, Mass.—Sandy Saddler, former featherweight titleholder, knocked out Chuck Burton, Newark, N. J., in five rounds.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

A STRONGER, faster and vastly improved Ross Virgo, fought his first ten-round professional fight in Red Wing Stadium and tagged a defeat on the rugged Syracusan, Cliff Hart, before 2,500 persons. Hart, pinch-hitting for Johnny Kaufman, made a good fight of it. Virgo was at his very best. His speed prevented Hart from throwing his good right hand. Virgo moved into high gear at the opening bell and swarmed all over Hart, with a volley of rights and lefts.

Both of Hart's eyes were cut and bled slightly. Virgo also got his eye cut. It was Virgo's 15th pro fight and his 15th win.

Curly-headed Joey DeJohn, the middleweight from Syracuse, gained full measure of revenge for two previous knockout defeats by blasting lion-hearted Pete Mead of Grand Rapids, Mich., to the canvas for the full count after two minutes 8 seconds of action in the seventh round. DeJohn was to 2 to 1 favorite at ring time over the mid-western Irishman who twice conquered the 22-year-old Syracusan, but the odds makers proved to be 100 per cent correct. DeJohn, won it all the way. 10,238 fans paid $41,276 to watch the show.

In the other bouts of this show Harry Smith, 133, Rochester, defeated Gorden House, 135, Houston Texas, 6. Jackie Thompson, 128, Buffalo, won by T.K.O. over Ernie Majury, 132, Toronto, in 4. Bert Dowdell, 168, Detroit, outpointed Rollie Streety, 176, Syracuse, in 6. Bruce Foote, 148½, Endicott, knocked out Manuel Gonzales, 149, Syracuse, in 2. Jesse Bradshaw, 150, Buffalo, knocked out Elmer Trupp, 155, Toledo, in 2.

On the Ross Virgo-Cliff Hart show, Irish Johnny Rowe, Rochester's lightweight, won his 12th bout in a row when he gained the unanimous decision over Johnny Graham of Paterson, N. J., in the semi-final. Rowe is a game club fighter. Most of the good lightweights want no part of Rowe. In the other bouts on this show, Johnny Swanson, 175, Rochester, defeated Deacon Johnny Brown, 170, Baltimore, in six. Tony DiPalino, 144, Buffalo, and Larry Simons, 145, Rochester, drew in six good rounds. Tony Necro, 154, Warren, Ohio, K.O.'ed Joey Rey, 153, Buffalo, in two. Dave Cochrane, 142, Buffalo, a great amateur fighter, won his first pro fight by a knock-out when he K.O.'ed Gil Williams, 144, of Baltimore in two.

Jerry Fleming, Rochester's 152-pounder, is coming along in good style. Fleming has not lost a fight this year in Rochester. He is a slam bang fighter and gives plenty of action in all his fights.

The Triton A.C. gym is open daily and the following fighters train there: Irish Johnny Flynn, Ross Virgo, Jerry Fleming, Johnny Rowe, Calvin Leigh, Armond Bush, Johnny Swanson, Larry Simons, Ralph Carino, Bob Gould, Billy Handshaw and many others.

Johnny Burba has opened his Elks Club g and is planning on running his first show the f Monday in September. Burba would like to h from good amateur teams.

The writer would like to hear from good a ateur fighters or pros. My address is 103 S. U St., Rochester, N. Y.

IN ARIZONA RINGS
By GEORGE C. FOSSUM

IT LOOKS like a banner boxing season i store for Arizona patrons for the approac fall and winter season. Promoter Paul Cl of the Madison Square Garden in Phoenix, b been instrumental in furnishing fighters f periodical shows at Tucson, Superior, Mesa, T and other Arizona cities during the summer, well as tending to his twice-a-month progra at Phoenix which revert to a weekly schedule early fall.

Even during the extreme hot Arizona mer in the summer, the crowds have been surprisi good. In Phoenix the bouts have been conduc indoors at Madison Square Garden, which, though air-conditioned, never was much of boxing magnet in the torrid season. And w mercury generally surpasses the 110-degree le on a normal summer day in Phoenix. Promo Clinite hopes to have many of the leading boxe in several divisions fighting in Arizona for h during the indoor season.

Old Battling Black Jack, whose real name Lonnie Craft, has taken up much of the slack Phoenix boxing circles during the off-seas period. The ancient Black Jack, now wearing A Arizona light-heavyweight championship distin saw a nine-fight winning skein snapped by Cli Bowman of Los Angeles in a fifth-round kno out. No title was at stake, however, since Bo man came in at 183.

A couple of weeks later, however, Black Ja added six pounds to his previous weight and sum marily dispatched Bowman with a wicked rig cross in 2:43 of the seventh canto. Both contes were scheduled ten-rounders.

Charlie Salas, another Phoenician, is helpi to keep the game alive in Phoenix between h periodical forays to Los Angeles and Hollywood.

Salas, who owns the Arizona welterweig championship and is a regular performer Baron Von Stumme's Hollywood Legion em porium, duplicated a previous verdict over Shan McCrea, Los Angeles, in the Phoenix ring. A fe weeks later he dropped the nod to Harold (Ba Face) Jones at Hollywood in a rather close affa

Salas figures to do quite a bit of fighting in Ar zona during the fall months as does Harry Shall Freddie (Babe) Herman, the possessor of the Ar zona lightweight crown.

The hinterlands of Arizona have taken to boo ing like a fly to a garbage can. Tucson, especi ly, has gone head-over-heels for the fistic aspe Buddy Baggett and Rudy Villa, a couple of gam featherweights, battled to a bristling draw in the most recent Tucson essay.

The word is being bandied about to keep an eye on Packy McFarland, Davis-Monthan Fie lightweight; Cisco Saenz, Phoenix welterweight and a recent graduate from the Golden Glove ranks, and Joe LaMonte, a middleweight soldier from Williams Air Force Base, who needed on 47 seconds to dispose of the seasoned Logan Stewart in a Phoenix contest.

Frankie Serrano, clever Juarez, Mexico, ban tamweight, made his second successful invasi of Phoenix with a fourth-round kayo of Nobo (Jeep) Johnson. Serrano looked even better than when he outpointed Little Palma, a protege of Baby Arizmendi, here last April.

Crumbs from the Arizona dinner table—Prob ably the most popular preliminary fighter in Arizona is Billy Keane, a transplanted Easter er. . . . Keane is a lightweight and resembles a dancing school instructor more than he does a pug. . . . He hops tables at a Phoenix eatery during the day, but always manages to find time to get in a daily workout. . . . Wendy Gallant, the ex-Skowhegan, Me., light-heavy, is on the comeback trail. . . . He always has been popular in Arizona rings, although absorbing his share of losses. . . . The Charlie Salas-Babe Herman Ari zona welterweight championship spat at Phoenix's Madison Square Garden figures to lure the big gest crowd locally in many a moon. . . . And the boys with the greenbacks are not in accord as to the outcome, although a majority of the wagering gentry leans to the more experienced Salas . . . The amateurs want Promoter Clinite to pro mote their shows. . . . Queries have been received from all over the state with various managers seek ing co-operation. . . . Salas was in Black Jack's corner when he flattened Bowman in their win ner-take-all rematch. . . . "Jab, jab, jab," was Charlie's sage advice when Jack looked to be in early trouble. . . . Black Jack must have been deaf in both ears because his answer was a vicious right cross that buried his opponent in dream land.

A closing shot—If you desire a fight with a "fee-nix" toll, go to Phoenix where every con sideration is given an aspiring mitt slinger.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

HERE are the results of out-of-state bouts fought by local boys: Johnny Darby held Charley Taggert to a draw, Joe Blackwood KO.'ed Billy Gorden, Bill Gilliam upset Willie Dunn, Van Butler was stopped by Artie Towne, Tony Pruden was stopped by Aldo Minnelli, Joe Williams K.O.'ed Al Winn and beat Bert Uptell, Jimmy Holden was K.O.'ed by Willie Dunn, Georgie Costner defeated Bobby Lee.

Results for the month—Veterans Park, Bayonne: Tony Riccio, 151, Bayonne, looking better than in years, K.O.'ed Jimmy Milligan, 153, Haskill, in 2:05 of the second. Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 139, Bayonne, K.O.'ed Al Selby, 134, Staten Island, in 1:54 of the sixth round. Andy DePaul, 151, Cliffside Park, K.O.'ed Joe Bourgis, 150, New York City, in 38 seconds of the second round. DePaul scored two knockdowns in the first. Jimmy Jiminette, 139, Bayonne, defeated Ray Gourley, 140, Jersey City, 4.

Convention Hall, Atlantic City: Omelio Agramonte, 188, Camaguey, Cuba, made a big hit in his local debut by stopping Gene Jones, 200, Camden, in 2:47 of the second round. Gene was dropped three times by the hard-punching Cuban. Joey Belfiore, 133, Philadelphia, hit too hard for Danny McCall, 132, of Philadelphia, a substitute for Herbie Jones, in 2:55 of the first round. Joey scored three knockdowns. Eddie Halloway, 142, outpointed Julius Reed, 144, Atlantic City, in six fast rounds. Billy Wyatt, 146, Trenton, K.O.'ed Jimmy Spence, 140, Philadelphia, in 1:33 of the first round. Billy Whye, 140, Philadelphia, stopped Jerry Kersy, 144, Chester, in the second.

Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark: Charley Fusari, 168, Irvington, outpointed Al Evans, 154, Montreal, Canada, in eight hard-fought rounds. Charley, who donated his entire purse to the John Doer Memorial Fund, fought with a badly swollen hand. Gene Salisbury, 146, North Bergen, repeated a previous win over tough Joie Martino, 150, Newark, 8. In the third eight, Tommy Parks, 156, Rahway, continued his comeback by defeating Billy Wade, 152, New York City, in eight good rounds. Massa Sanna, 130, Italy, mauled his way to a win over Marvin Dick, 127, New York, 4. Johnny Luciano, 146, Fairlawn, K.O.'ed Jack Tracey, 150, New York City, in the third. It was Johnny's 19th straight win. Harold Sampson, 167, Cliffside Park, K.O.'ed Garfield Fears, 163, Newark, 3. Pete Yelovich, 124, Staten Island, defeated George Mack, 126, Newark, in 4, and Ralph Jacobs, 150, Newark, defeated Ivory DeVore, 147, Newark, 4.

At Paterson: Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 137, Bayonne, turned in a good win when he outpointed Archie DeVino, 129, Newark, in eight fast rounds. DeVino hurt his right hand in the third and fought with one hand the rest of the way and this could have cost him the fight as it was close until then. Jimmy Ryan, 140, Union, outpointed Stokes Thomas, 139, Newark, 6. Dino Dell, 146, Montclair, won from Jimmy Tamponi, 150, Plainfield, 4. Johnny Smith, 151, Long Branch, defeated Bobby Sinn, 153, Irvington, 4. Sammy Larotta, 146, Belleville, beat Norman Blair, 145, Newark, 4, and Ralph Giordano, 142, Newark, scored over Ned Carter, 145. The paid attendance for 2,100 people was $4,200.

At Englewood: Charlie Williams, 148, Newark, stopped Roger Muriel, 152, Elizabeth, at the end of the fourth round due to a cut eye. It looked as if it was going to be a great fight as Roger was coming along when it was ended. Joe Curcio, 160, Newark southpaw, K.O.'ed Freddy Flores, 167, Jamaica, in 1:12 of the third round. Joe looked very good and had Freddy in a bad way when it was stopped. Tommy Englehardt, 154, Astoria, L. I., made a good local debut by outpunching tough Joie Martino, 147, Newark, in eight rounds. Pete Yelovich, 124, Staten Island, K.O.'ed Billy Carpenter, 127, Union City, 4, and Jack LaBroad, 178, Newark, beat Jimmy Abadi, 187, Englewood, 4.

Newark: For four rounds, Willard Reed, 195, Newark, jabbed and outboxed Bernie Reynolds, 182, Cliffside Park, and looked as if he was going to upset the blond puncher, but in the fifth round, the roof fell in when a terrific right-hander on the jaw dropped Reed for nine, but when he staggered to his feet, the fight was stopped as he was in no condition to go on. It was Bernie's 47th win in 51 fights. The time was 2:29 of the fifth.

Harold Sampson, 165, Cliffside Park, K.O.'ed Joe O'Donnell, 156, Newark, in 2:01 of the first. Sammy Larotta, 146, Belleville, outslugged Claude Hammond, 144, West New York, in five rounds. Mike O'Donnell, 202, Nutley, K.O.'ed Clifton Murphy, 186, Passaic, 4. Charley Norkus, 185, Bayonne, made eight in a row by stopping Jack LaBroad, 174, Newark, in two. The crowd was 2,200.

Tony Riccio, 150, Bayonne, bulled his way to a ten-round draw with the highly-rated Rocky Castellani, 158, Scranton, in ten fast rounds. Tony, though cut on both eyes, was the aggressor most of the way.

In the semi-windup, the veteran Jimmy Taylor, 153, New York City, outpointed Ernie (Rock) Durando, 155, Bayonne, in eight hard-fought rounds. Ralph Jenkins, 138, Newark, K.O.'ed Charles Venerable, 135, Newark, 1. James Patrick Connolly, 205, Brockton, Mass., K.O.'ed Ernie Davis, 203, New York, 4, and Joe Lucarello, 147, Bayonne, stopped Ralph Walker, 150, New York City, 1.

Best Prospect of the Month: Mike O'Donnell, hard-punching heavyweight, formerly from Minnesota, where he was a star football player.

Any unattached fighters looking for work in the eastern area, should write me. My address is 145 Kensington Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

CAVERN CITY CLASHES
By HOMER STARR

PROFESSIONAL BOXING made its debut in Carlsbad, New Mexico, July 29, with Billy Henderson, 133, Lubbock, Tex., T.K.O.ing Harry Clay, 133½, Fort Bliss, Texas, at 2:22 of the fifth round of their scheduled ten-round main event. Clay, who won the U.S. Army's Alaska lightweight championship last year, hit the canvas twice in the first round and twice in the fifth, but refused to quit until he suffered a possible fracture just below the wrist.

Before 190-pound Willie Brown of El Paso took the count at 2:25 in the fourth round of his semi-final go with Gene James of Lubbock, Texas, 182 pounds, the Eddy county boxing commission told Referee Bill Nicholson of Carlsbad to order the fighters to "speed it up and mix it up." Brown, who spent more than half the fight simply trying to cover up, was booed when he folded up for the second and last time in the fourth round.

Bill Brecheen, 131, Slaton, Tex., K.O.'ed Jesse Aguilar, 125, Juarez, Mexico, at 2.23 of the first round in the opening bout. The Mexican had to be lifted off the mat and helped to his corner. In other four-round lightweight prelims, Trinidad Perez, 127, Mexico City, won a unanimous decision over Don Livingstone, 131, Borger, Tex.; and Charley Ness, 132½, Idalou, Texas, got both votes against Bobby Hernandes, 137, Mexico City.

The local American Legion post and promoter Dick Griffin of El Paso took a $600 loss on the show but nevertheless started making plans for another outdoor card to be held about mid-August.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By CHARLIE LONGO

EDWARD C. FOSTER, retired Rhode Island commissioner, after 22 years, who was replaced by Tony Petronella of Providence, is still president emeritus of N.B.A. and the first organizer of that organization. Foster has passed the seventy mark and still a big fight fan. Also working with the Rhode Island Commission and doing his share for the sport.

At New Bedford, Mass.: Vaccari halted Martinez. The senational winning streak of East Boston's Andrew Iggy Vaccari was extended to 23 straight in professional ranks. Choforo Martinez was no match for the hard-hitting Vaccari. Dom Saia, 134½, Boston, outpointed Reuben Davis, 127, Fall River, 8.

At New Bedford, Mass.: Tom Girogio, 178, New York, outpointed Ted Lowrey, 177, New Bedford, 10.

At the Auditorium, Providence: Iggy Vaccari, East Boston lightweight, pulled one of the biggest surprises down that way when he took a unanimous decision from Dennis Pat Brady, from the Bronx, in the main bout of ten rounds. Vaccari took eight out of ten rounds.

At Bangor, Me.: Hermie Freeman, 135, Eagle Lake, Maine, outpointed Pedro Firpo, 132, Camden, N. J., 10.

At Waterville, Maine: Ken Thayer, 162, Bangor, Maine, outpointed Al Barbosa, 158, Boston, 8.

At New Bedford, Mass.: Joe Blackwood, 156½, Paterson, N. J., stopped Billy Gordon, 159, Fall River, 3.

Bobby Quinn, Jimmy O'Keefe's outstanding heavyweight, looked very good against experienced Tiger Warrington of Liverpool, N. S., of which he took a setback. Reports stating that Quinn got a raw deal after taking seven out of ten rounds. A good Boston match for the Fall.

Results of preliminary card at New Bedford: Dick Gallivan, 154, Jamaica Plain, outpointed Clinton Perry, 158, Hyannis, in 6. Billy Paul, 147, Roxbury, outpointed Johnny Luz, 156, New Bedford, 6.

At Portland Me.: Al Coutre, 151, Lewiston, Maine, outpointed Johnny Peverada, 154½, Portland, 10.

Tiger Ted Brassley, 154¼, Portland, and Lester Rivers, Boston, went to a draw, 6.

At Worcester, Mass.: Don Williams, 144¼, Worcester, outpointed Eddie Holtz, 140½, Atlantic City, 10. Ray Dulmaine, 137½, Millbury, outpointed Paddy Regan, 141, County Mayo, Ireland, 6. Timmy Regan, 160, County Mayo, Ireland, T.K.O.'ed Mike Saad, 153, Manchester, N. H., 3. Frank Steele, 130, East Boston, kayoed Joe Wright, 133, Fall River, 2.

At New Bedford, Mass.; Iggy Vaccari, 135, East Boston, outpointed Charley (Cabey) Lewis, 130, New York, 10. Vaccari suffered a cut over his right eye, and the decision was unanimous. The best looking prospect that came out of East Boston since Sal Bartolo.

At Worcester, Mass.: Dave Andrews, 143, Lowell, won a unanimous ten-round decision over Leo Sawicki, 148, Worcester.

At Bangor, Me.: Jack Weber, 134¼, Pawtucket, R. I., New England lightweight champion, outpointed Hermie Freeman, 133, Eagle Lake, Maine, 12. This fight was for the New England title. Paul Herrick, 124, Portland, and Isaac Thomas, 125, Old Town, Maine, fought to a six-round draw.

A good club fighter who bears watching is Dom Saia, Boston lightweight. Saia would like nothing better than a shot at the New England lightweight championship.

Any promoter wishing to secure the services of Dynamite Joe Rindone can get in touch with the writer of this column. Fighters of all weights available. Managers, fighters, wishing work in the New England States can contact Charlie Longo, Callahan A. C., 27 School Street, Boston, Mass.

PENNSYLVANIA NOTES
By ARCHIE PIROLLI

TOPPI STADIUM results: Eddie Giosa, 139, Philadelphia, defeated Durante Colletti, Milan, Italy, eight rounds; Jimmy DeCerio, 147½, Norristown, and Billy Wyatt, 150½, fought to a blasting six-round draw; Bucky Slocum, 141½, Philadelphia, defeated George Martin, 138½, in six; Frank Capcino, 141½, trounced Eddie Smith, 134, in four; Honey Elliott, 127, Philadelphia, outpointed Joe Pello, 122½, in four; Tony Martin, 133, Philadelphia, and Nick Vagaro, 134½, were all-even in four rounds.

Bobby Lee, Baltimore's bullyboy, 146½, outpointed Chico Varona, Havana, in eight rounds. Charley Cotton, 148½, Toledo, Ohio, defeated Bruce Ubaldo, Philadelphia, 154, in six rounds; Joe Aurillo, 158, Chester, outfought Joe Bonadies, 150, Philadelphia, in six; George Benton, 147½, flattened Chico Wade, 144½, Philadelphia, in the first round; Jimmy Dockery, 157, halted Mario Marino, 165, Philadelphia, in the first round, and Baby Kid Robinson, 135½, Philadelphia, blasted Nick Vagaro, 134, Philadelphia, in the first.

Eddie Giosa, Philadelphia lightweight star, 140, fought an eight-round draw with Durante Colletti, 137½, Milan, Italy. Charley Cotton, 146½, Toledo, Ohio, gained a hard-bitten victory over Joe Brewer, 149, Philadelphia, in six rounds; Lloyd Tate, 140½, Philadelphia, defeated Gene Elliott, Philadelphia, 145½, in six rounds; Marty Fisher, 177½, Philadelphia, won over Joe DeLorenzo, 191, Philadelphia, in a four-rounder; Frank Capcino, 140, Philadelphia, defeated Ted Queen, 136, Philadelphia, in four, and Joe Pello, 124, Philadelphia, outpointed Eddie Brown, 125, Philadelphia, in four.

Allentown, Pa., results: Lew Jenkins, ex-lightweight champion from Sweetwater, Texas, now making his home in Philadelphia, defeated Lou Joyce, Gary, Ind. Each weighed 140 pounds. In other bouts: Lawrence Burris, Philadelphia, 140, stopped Joe McCloskey, Camden, N. J., 140½, in the fifth round; Danny Richardson, Trenton, N. J., 138, stopped Wilbur Stowers, 136, Philadelphia, in the third round; Johnny Lynch, Philadelphia, 137, stopped Joe Byrnes, 131, Philadelphia, in the second round; Johnny Martin, Allentown, 175, defeated Joe DeLorenzo, Penns Grove, N. J., 185, in four rounds. In the opener Ted Queen, Philadelphia, 135, won a T.K.O. when Willie Wright of Philadelphia suffered a bad gash over his eye and was stopped in the second round.

The writer can be reached at Room 200, Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia 2, Pa.

STOP FOOT PAINS

OR NO COST!—Try Dr. Barron's GENUINE Foot Cushions for quick foot relief! They take painful pressure off callouses, corns, sore heels, aching arches — absorb foot shocks, help support weak arches. Light, ventilated, spongy. LIKE WALKING ON A PILLOW! Wear in any shoes. Dr. Barron says: "Relieves tired, aching feet from heel to toes." Send only $1.98 for A PAIR, or C.O.D. plus postage. State shoe size and if man or woman. 30-DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE. Money back if no blessed relief!
ORTHO, Inc., 2700 BROADWAY, Dept. 117-M, N.Y.C. 25

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

DICK TURPIN, British and Empire Middleweight Champion, 156½, retained his titles against Albert Finch, Croydon, 159, in 15 rounds before a crowd of 30,000 at Birmingham City Football Ground.

Turpin took the first half of the contest by his perfectly timed punches, but in the second half the Londoner put on the pressure. At the end, Referee Ben Green of Leeds had to decide, at what can best be described as a photo-finish, and he named Dick Turpin the winner. The decision had a mixed reception. On his showing and the short head victory of Turpin, it would make an interesting return contest.

The hit of the show was the devastating fighting form of the youngest Turpin—Randolph, 159. He was asked to meet Cyrille Delannoit, the Belgian Middleweight Champion, 160½, over eight rounds, but midway through the last round the Belgian, after receiving a terrific right to the left eye, signified to Referee Moss Deyong that he was badly hurt, and Moss wisely stopped the contest in Randolph Turpin's favour.

Johnny Williams, Rugby, 190, showed that he is the best prospect we have in the heavyweight division. His three-round win over Paddy Slavin, Irish Heavyweight Champion, 177, proved that he can both box and fight, and his finishing blows were of championship class. Yes, sir, twelve months from now Johnny Williams will be a match for any of the new crop of world's heavyweight challengers.

Jackie Turpin, Leamington Spa, outpointed Selwyn Evans, Wales, over eight rounds of a featherweight contest. Willie Whyte, Glasgow, 149½, was too good for Les Allen, Bedworth, 154, in an eight-round welterweight contest, and was a worthy points winner. Jeff Tite, Spratton, 145, stopped Billy Biddles, Birmingham, 139¼, in the fifth round of a welterweight contest. Dennis Powell, Wales, 179½, knocked out Tom North, West Hartlepool, 193½, in the third round of a heavyweight bout. Powell is a young prospect. Ron Pudney, Croydon, outpointed Mac Joachim, India, over six rounds of a middleweight contest.

Stan Rowan, Liverpool, 121, outpointed Amleto Falcinelli, Italy, 119, over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Eddie Carson, Edinburgh, 118, gained a points decision over Gus Foran, Liverpool, 120, over eight rounds. Jacky Ryder, Bootle, outpointed Ted Ansell, Liverpool, in an eight-round lightweight contest. Len Davies, Crewe, knocked out Gerry Nolan, Liverpool, in the first round. Ernie Ryan, Liverpool, stopped Paddy Burke, Warrington, in the second round of a featherweight contest.

Guido Ferracin, Italy, European Bantamweight Champion, gained a ten-round points decision over Eddie "Bunty" Doran, Belfast, in Belfast.

Arthur Gould, Woolwich, outpointed Tom Cummings, Leicester, over eight rounds at Dagenham. Danny Nagle, Belfast, outpointed George Simmonds, Bermondsey, over eight rounds.

Teddy Peckham, Bournemouth, outpointed Jackie Hughes, Wales, over eight rounds at Chard. Frank McAvoy, Bristol, outpointed Jimmy O'Brien, Sidmouth, over eight rounds of a welterweight contest. Billy Parsons, Highbridge, knocked out Al Young, Jamaica, in the sixth round. Peter Fay, Bournemouth, stopped Johnny Cazeau, Trinidad, in the second round. Benny Richards, Slough, outpointed Billy Jones, Bow, over six rounds. Ken Gay, Truro, outpointed Paddy Shannon, Ireland, over six rounds.

George Daly, Blackfriars, 138, gave a polished display in outpointing Frank Parkes, Nottingham, 136½, over eight rounds at Slough. Jack Gardner, Market Harborough, knocked out Charlie Collett, Hemel Hempstead, in the second round of a heavyweight contest. Ivor Simpson, Basingstoke, outpointed Sammy Ervin, Balham, over eight rounds of a featherweight contest. Rees Moore, Luton, 144½, defeated Pete Davis, Slough, 149, in the last of a six-round contest, when the latter was disqualified. Ron Deamer, Paddington, 156½, knocked out Billy West, Bridlington, 158½, in the second round.

Teddy Gardner, West Hartlepool, outpointed Norman Lewis, Wales, over eight rounds of a bantamweight contest at West Hartlepool.

Eddie Thomas, Wales, 144, gained a points decision over Joe Roos, Holland, 145½, in a ten-round bout at Abergavenny.

Freddie Hicks, Bermondsey, outpointed Chris Kelly, Liverpool, over eight rounds of a featherweight contest at Preston.

Jackie Lucraft, Islington, 127½, outpointed Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, 129½, in the feature bout over eight rounds at the Wingate Football Ground, Hendon. Harry McMurdie, Edgware, 140¼, outpointed Bob Anderson, Jamaica, 140½, in a hard-hitting, eight-round contest. Don Dennington, Pickham, 142, outpointed Ted Thomas, Wales, 140¼, in a six-round contest.

It is with deep regret that I have to record the passing of Dave "Tatts" Phillips, well known as a conditioner of boxers before World War II. Dave was a credit to the game, and handled some of the best lads when Premierland was staging shows.

Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, gained his best victory to date, when he outpointed Johnny Molloy, St. Helens, over ten rounds at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium. This new addition to the front line featherweight division will soon be knocking at the championship door. Willie Whyte, Glasgow, outpointed the Canadian middleweight, Frank Cortese, over ten rounds. Jimmy O'Connell, Bootle, continued his winning record with a smart win over Al Kenny, Liverpool, after six rounds. Harry Brantham, Rochdale, stopped Billy Flynn, Bootle, in the last of a six-round contest. Tommy Higgins, Hanley, outpointed Ronnie Bates, Haydock, in a six-round featherweight contest.

Stan Rowan, Liverpool, 120, British Bantamweight Champion, could only draw with Micky McKay, South Africa, 116, after ten rounds at Wrexham. Stan Gossip, Hull, outpointed Eddie Dumazel, Cardiff, over ten rounds of a featherweight contest.

Bert Buxton, Norwich, won the Eastern Area welterweight title when he knocked out Keith Weston, Wisbech, in the seventh round at Wisbech. John Newman, Cambridge, knocked out Colin Wilson, Norwich, in the second round for the lightweight championship of the Eastern Area. Jack Phillips, Tredegar, stopped Ric Sanders, Leicester, in the seventh round after the latter had received a badly cut eye.

What may be heralded as a brilliant comeback, was witnessed at the Olympia Stadium, London, when Dave Sands, 161, the Middle, Light-Heavyweight and Heavyweight Champion of Australia, hitherto considered a flop on his showings in England, easily outpointed the formidable French middleweight, Robert Villemain, 160¼, in ten fierce, fast and furious rounds.

Villemain, who has campaigned with success in the United States, fought like a panther, but was unable to make any impression upon the tall, streamlined Australian, whose long rapier-like lefts and crashing rights had the Frenchman early in difficulties. The second round saw Villemain pay two visits to the canvas, for counts of six and nine, and from where I sat it was only Sands' impetuousness and eagerness to finish the bout that enabled the Frenchman to withstand the storm and last the round.

It was the last round, however, that produced the thrills . . . a last round unequalled in fury . . . a last round to remain in my memory for all time . . . a last round in which both contestants stood toe to toe and slugged it out punch for punch, for the full three minutes . . . until it seemed that one must give way before the sea of flailing fists. What a round! Villemain took the honours for the round, but to Sands, rightly, went the decision . . . one well earned.

Billy Thompson, Hickleton Main, lost his European lightweight title to Kid Dussart, Belgium, in the sixth round for striking his opponent low after three cautions by Referee Alessandro Cislaghi of Italy. Danny O'Sullivan, 117½, Finsbury Park, boxed cleverly to win on points at the end of ten rounds against Fernando Gagnon, Canadian Bantamweight Champion, 116¾. Jack Gardner, Market Harborough, 200¼, lost his first professional contest when Referee Tommy Little stopped the contest in favour of Vern Escoe, heavyweight, of Canada, 194¾, at the end of the fifth round, as Gardner had received a cut eye. Ray Famechon, France, 124¾, outpointed Jean Richard, 125½, Canadian Featherweight Champion, over ten rounds. Billy Andrews, Hackney, 148½, outpointed Roy Davies, Spratton, 143¼, over six rounds.

Ambrose Palmer, former Australian champion, brought Mickey Tollis and Harry Hayes, both welterweights, to do battle with British and Continental ringmen. In their first appearance at the St. James Hall, Newcastle, Tollis, 146½, outpointed Billy Exley, Newcastle, 148, over eight rounds. Hayes, 147¾, outpointed Alf Marsh, York, 147, also over eight rounds. Both Australian boys made a hit, and will be seen in and around most of the British arenas.

Sammy Wilde, Gold Coast, knocked out Leon Fouquet, Belgium, in the third round at Stoke. Denny Dawson, Sheffield, defeated Eddie Dumazel, Cardiff, in the third round, when the latter was ruled out. Bert Jackson, Fleetwood, outpointed Jerome Palloo, Belgium, over eight rounds. Frankie Kelly, Liverpool, outpointed Jim Healey, Manchester, over eight rounds. Eddie Larty, Gold Coast, outpointed Tommy Higgins, Hanley, over eight rounds.

Bill Daly took Lee Savold over to Dublin to box exhibitions with Gerry McDermott, Dublin, and Don Bogard. Daly's Canadian lightweight Solly Cantor mixed it with Paddy Dowdall, Dublin, over eight rounds. After giving a polished display, Cantor seemed a good winner, but the referee called the bout a draw. Bert Hyland, Dublin, outpointed Jimmy Ingle, Dublin, over ten rounds for the Eire middleweight championship. Billy Gifford, Dublin, defeated Sean Phillips, Dublin, in the fifth round, when the latter retired.

Norman Tennant, Dundee, 114, Scottish Fly-weight Champion, gained a well-earned points decision over Raoul Degryse, Belgium, 113½, ex-European champion, at the end of ten rounds at Dundee. Bobby Boland, Dundee, 118¾, reversed a previous K.O. defeat when he outpointed Ronnie Bissell of Rotherham, 118¾, over eight rounds. Peter Guichan, Dunfermline, 128, outpointed Black Bond, Jamaica, 126¼, over eight rounds. Billy Rattray, Dundee, 148, outpointed Essie Reid, Jamaica, 144, over six rounds. Jim Craig, Dundee, 143¾, outpointed Sammy Welsh, Dundee, 136½, over four rounds.

Tommy Armour, Belfast, 151¾, knocked out Jackie Wilson, Belfast, 160½, in the third round at Belfast. Black Bond, Jamaica, 125½, outpointed Dave Watson, Belfast, 126, over eight rounds.

Tommy Shaw, Plymouth, 135, gained a points win over Warren Kendall Wales, 136, after eight rounds at Weston Super-Mare. Frank McAvoy, Bristol, 147, beat Jimmy Smith, Cardiff, 145, in the second round, when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow. Sammy Reynolds, Wolverhampton, was too strong for Arthur Gould, Woolwich, in a eight-round featherweight contest.

Bert Gilroy, Coatbridge, 181¼, won on points from Allan Cooke, Warsop, 174, over eight rounds at Sunderland.

Morty Kelleher, Ireland, gained a narrow points decision over Gene Caffery, Glasgow, after eight interesting rounds at Dagenham. Teddy Lewis, Dagenham, outpointed Les Turner, Oxford, over eight rounds.

Bill Jackson, Jamaica, 157, gained a points decision over Joe Hyman, British Guiana, 156½, after 10 rounds at Johnny Best's Liverpool Stadium. Billy Coloulias, New Zealand, 158½, was given a points decision over Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, 162, after eight rounds. The referee's decision in favour of Coloulias was received with a very mixed reception. Tommy Tierney, Manchester, stopped George Kearnes, Dublin, in the eighth and last round of a bantamweight contest. Eddie Fitzsimmons, Liverpool, outpointed Paddy Hardy, Dublin, over six rounds of a fly-weight contest. Harry Stirling, Liverpool, knocked out Les Radcliffe, Liverpool, in the first round of a lightweight contest.

Paddy Dowdall, Dublin, 135, was a good points winner over Les Rendle, Hull, 140, after eight rounds at West Hartlepool. Ron Perry, Stalybridge, 118, outpointed Jimmy Pearce, Middleborough, 112, over six rounds.

Johnny Tudor, Manchester, 161, won on points from Tommy Whelan, Bradford, 155, over eight rounds at Morecambe. Eric Billington, Golborne, 140, outpointed Mias Johnson, Jackdale, 141, over six rounds.

Laurie Buxton, Watford, gained a points decision over Richie McCulloch, Belfast, after eight rounds at Watford.

Dave Davis, Darlington, outpointed Matt Hardy, Doncaster, over eight rounds at Sunderland.

Peter Keenan, Glasgow, won in the sixth round against Joe Murphy, Glasgow, when the referee stopped the contest, at Paisley, Scotland. Alex Scott, Glasgow, defeated Peter Guichan, Dunfermline, in the 10th round, when the latter was disqualified.

Dennis Powell, Four Crosses, knocked out Jack Farr, Abertillery, in the first round for the cruiserweight championship of Wales at Newport.

Jackie Braddock, Manchester, stopped Jim Wellard in the third round at West Hartlepool, when the latter retired with a damaged hand. Billy Salter, Deptford, outpointed Bob Raglan, Manchester, over six rounds.

Tommy McGovern, Bermondsey, 133, was declared lightweight champion of the Southeastern Area, when he stopped George Daly, Blackfriars, 136¼, in the sixth round, after the referee had examined Daly's eye which was badly cut. The contest was staged in the open air at Selhurst Park. Tommy Barnham, Fulham, gained a clear points win over Bob Foster, Covent Garden, after eight rounds. Johnny Kent, Covent Garden, won the final elimination for the right to meet Danny O'Sullivan, when he outpointed Jimmy Webster, West Ham, over ten rounds. Both Kent and Webster weighed 116¼. Ron Pudney, Croydon, 171, and Jock Taylor, Sidcup, 180, fought eight rounds to a draw. Laurie Buxton, Watford, outpointed Ralph Moss, Blackpool, over eight rounds. Henry Carpenter, Peckham, outpointed Billy Hazelgrove, Brighton, over eight rounds of a fly-weight contest.

Jimmy Towell, Lightweight Champion of South Africa, 137¾, outpointed Peter Fallon, Birkenhead, 138, over ten rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Maurice Mancini, Leamington Spa, 135½, outpointed Bert Hornby, Bolton, 134¾, over ten rounds. Sonny Tanner, British Guiana, won in the second round against Hugh Smith,

Sunderland, in a lightweight contest. Rex Bryan, Wrexham, won on points against Sam Hopkins, Leamington Spa, in a six-round welterweight contest. Harry Brangham, Rochdale, knocked out Ray Free, St. Helens, in the first round of a welterweight contest.

Ralph Moss, Blackpool, outpointed Billy Barton, Liverpool, in an eight-round lightweight contest at Watford.

Bert Jackson, Fleetwood, 125¾, won the North Central Area featherweight title, when he knocked out Frankie Kelly, Liverpool, 125¼, in the fifth round at the Stadium, Liverpool. Mickey Collis, Australia, 148½, outpointed Jimmy Molloy, Liverpool, 143½, over eight rounds. Jim Kropp, Bangor, won on points over Corporal Jimmy Tipper, Army, in a six-round middleweight contest. Tommy Kennedy, Bootle, won in the first round against Bill Robinson, Fleetwood, when the contest was stopped. Jacky Molloy, Bootle, knocked out Al Kenny, Liverpool, in the second round of a lightweight contest.

Mark Hart, Croydon, stopped Arthur "Ginger" Rudd, Norwich, in the sixth round at Redhill.

Tommy O'Connor, Ireland, 154, defeated Ron Robbington, West Ham, 155, in the fifth round, when the latter was ruled out for a low blow, at Bournemouth. The large crowd gave Lee Savold a big reception when he boxed a four rounds exhibition.

RING NEWS FROM FAR-OFF NEW ZEALAND

By BRIAN F. O'BRIEN

THE value of his short but instructive sojourn in Australia was made clear when Barney Clarke, Frank Stanley's tall Auckland lightheavyweight stepped straight off the boat and defeated Dominion champion Tommy Downes, of Palmerston North, the champion's hometown. Although Downes fought back strongly at all points, Clarke was too lively for the aging cricketer-boxer, and won a fairly decisive decision. Pressing for a return bout with the title on the line, Clarke was accommodated by Downes, who never has been one to handpick his opponents, and the crown changed owners when Clarke repeated his previous conquest, this time down in Dunedin.

One of the most pleasing wins for some time was that of New Zealand welterweight titleholder Clarrie Gordon, Otahuhu, over the eldest of the world-famed Australian clan of Sands, the iron-barked Clem. Clem is the third of the redoubtable brothers to fight in New Zealand—his predecessors were triple champion Dave, now in England after Empire honours, and young Mike, nineteen-year-old welterweight.

In his first fight here, Clem Sands had come from behind to stop young Doug Godward, an outstanding prospect, with but a few seconds remaining until the last gong. He found in Gordon, however, a fast, conditioned veteran who more than matched him in strength and vigor, and outclassed him on the score of ringcraft and speed. In the tenth round, Gordon chased in on Sands with a barrage of body blows, and although none looked potent enough to finish off the Newcastle visitor, that is exactly what occurred. The result, then, was a knockout victory to Gordon in ten rounds.

Before leaving for Australia, Sands fought himself back into public favor, if ever such a willing fighter could have been out of it, by stopping former welterweight champion Ian Cruickshank, now fast on the down grade, in seven rounds. Sands gave one of the finest displays of concentrated body punching seen in Auckland for years.

Continuing his successful trot, Wairarapa light-heavyweight Russ Broughton, Masterton, stopped ex-Australian sailor Frank Endicott, Christchurch, in seven rounds at Dannevirke. Broughton has, however, given far more impressive performances than this. He is now spelling for a few months with a muscular ailment, and had to forego a fight with Aucklander Colin Honey.

One of the rudest shocks ever given New Zealand boxing was that handed out by young Australian featherweight Keith Francis, when he knocked out the well-performed New Zealand bantamweight titleholder, Lin Philp, Hutt Valley, in four rounds at Christchurch. Philp, at 114½ pounds, found that he couldn't spot weight to the extent of nine pounds to the taller, classically-styled Sydney boy. It had been expected, however, that despite the weight deficiency, Philp would give a good account of himself, and would be in there punching when the final bell rang. Francis had other ideas, and opened up on Philp in no uncertain fashion in the third round, finally ending the rout in the fourth with a copybook right cross which crumpled the Hutt boy, ring rusty after a layoff of over six months due to lack of opposition, into a heap.

Following his decisive defeat a fortnight earlier of Archie Cahill, this win stamped Francis as a boxer-fighter who will go far, despite the claims of some Australian sportswriters that he is a powder-puff puncher. He has returned to Australia, and news of his further fights will be followed with much interest by New Zealanders, especially Christchurch fans.

Francis' Australian compatriot, welterweight Bernie Hall, found things a lot different during his short spell in New Zealand. His solitary fight here was a seven-round defeat at the hands of the much-battered Ian Cruickshank at Dunedin. In fairness to Hall, it should be stated that he was troubled with a thigh injury, but even so, his general form was not particularly impressive. As soon as Cruickshank realized, about the fourth round, that Hall was not going to trouble him and that he was on the way to an upset win—and wins are few and far between for the game Aucklander these days—he recaptured much of his old fire and aggression, and tossed everything he had at the Aussie. He was as pleased as a dog with two tails when Referee Vern Parker gave him the fight in round seven.

Main preliminary was a middleweight set-to between Max Gardener, Oamaru, and the all-action Jack Anderson, Dunedin, making his professional debut. It was a thrilling encounter, with Gardener gradually assuming an unmistakable superiority, which he topped off in round seven with a knockout.

Newly crowned light-heavy champion Barney Clarke was handed his first professional defeat in a non-title bout with former middle and light-heavyweight champion Roy Stevens, hot on the trail of his once lucrative light-heavyweight title. Stevens, an old campaigner, used his ringcraft and sound knowledge of body punching to great advantage over the early rounds to build up a lead which won him the fight. Clarke, however, came into the picture in the seventh round when Stevens' condition began to trouble him. The result was a stand-up finish which augurs well for their return title bout at Wanganui shortly.

Methinks that young Clarke will be hard to beat over the long distance of 15 rounds.

Repeating his previous treatment of Dunedin's knockout artist, Ian Dickison, the clever Auckland welter, Doug Godward, won an easy points decision over ten rounds at Invercargill. Only chance Dickison has of ever beating Godward is with a lucky wallop, but Godward is wide awake, and the possibility of the southerner sending one of his pile-driving swings home is fairly remote.

A young Indian welterweight from Fiji, Francis Joseph, headlined the Auckland Boxing Association's cards during June. He defeated a couple of second-raters in Frank Harris and southpaw Sonny Hickling. Although a capable boxer, Joseph suffers from shortage of experience and total lack of anything resembling the killer instinct. His neat boxing will not stand by him unless he gives up his brotherly feelings towards his opponents, and tries to hurt them. Several times he had Hickling on the verge of a knockout but stood off and allowed the Hutt boy to bluff his way throught the eight rounds. This may be all right against the Harrises and the Hicklings, but won't suffice against the Godwards and Dickisons.

Syd Stevens, leading contender for Percy Kelly's lightweight title, defeated durable Archie Cahill on points at Palmerston North. Cahill, who has yet to break the ice as a professional winner, nevertheless offers a stiff argument to all foes, and has never yet turned on a poor fight. With Stevens noted for his aggression and power of punch, a thrilling fight resulted. Stevens was faster and more aggressive—he thoroughly earned the decision.

Veteran lightweight champion Percy Kelly made a return to the ring when he met Laurie Rodger at Hamilton. Rodger, having only his third professional bout (he had previously stopped Paddy Waddick and dropped a decision to Noel Fitzwater) was expected to be nothing more than a warm-up for Kelly, a prelude to some stiffer bouts in which the champion expects to engage later this year.

It was far from that, however, and Kelly had to work all the way. Rodger appeared fortunate to get a draw—he was down twice—but there never was much difference between the respective points tallies. A splendid showing by young Rodger, and an indication to Kelly that he needs more fights before tackling the welterweights, as he has been intending to do.

Former light-heavy champion Tommy Downes upset the experts' applecart when he knocked out husky Aucklander Colin Honey in two minutes, five seconds of the first round of their Hastings fight. Downes left hooked his way to victory in most unorthodox manner, and proved that, given half a sitting shot, he is a dangerous puncher.

In a return bout—their fourth, Downes having won all previous three—Honey outpointed Downes at Marton. As the fight wore on, the ex-champ's fitness wore off.

Preliminary bouts at Auckland during the last few months have seen Paddy Waddick, Laurie Rodger, Sonny Black, Stan Harris (lightweights) and Noel Fitzwater (welterweight) parading their wares.

Auckland, now the Dominion's leading boxing centre, is to be commended on giving these boys their chance. Black knocked out Harris and was outpointed by Waddick, who himself had been stopped by Rodger, while former Hastings main-eventer, Noel Fitzwater, a speedy, fit boy who, unfortunately, lacks anything like a hard punch, upset the dope by outscoring Rodger.

Don Mullett, who retired in disgust a year ago—disgust at the lack of opponents offering—is to return to the ring at Wellington soon. He will fight for the heavyweight title which he tossed in last year, and will be opposed by Tommy Downes, Palmerston North, who will concede height, reach and about sixteen pounds in weight. In his favour, however, Downes will have the fact that he has been New Zealand's most active fighter this year, while Mullett has had but one fight since he did so well against Dave Sands in April, 1948.

The writer's address is still 27 Taft Street, Brooklyn, Wellington, New Zealand. Regret that I cannot undertake to supply any more photos or press clippings of the game out here, as I already have a list as long as my arm to look after. Always pleased, however, to hear from any overseas readers, and will acknowledge all correspondence.

J. H. Boe, Des Moines: Thanks for your comments. The present New Zealand champions are: Heavyweight, vacant; Light-heavyweight, Barney Clarke, Auckland; Middleweight, vacant; Welterweight, Clarrie Gordon, Otahuhu, Auckland; Lightweight, Percy Kelly, Auckland; Featherweight, vacant; Bantamweight, Lin Philp, Hutt Valley. We have no flyweights.

T. R. G., Chicago: Pete Sarron fought our Tommy Donovan three times in 1930. Donovan won all three, the first on a foul, and the others on points.

F. Hader, N. Y. C.: New Zealand wrestling champion, until June of this year, was Lofty Blomfield. In 1938, he wrestled a draw in a title bout at Vancouver with champion Nagurski. He has beaten, in New Zealand, every overseas wrestler to appear here, including Dean Detton, Earl McCready, Joe Savoldi, Vincent Lopez, Paul Boesch, Rube and Jim Wright, Chief Little Wolf, "Wee Willie" Davis, Otto Kuss, Leo Numa, Andy Moen, Pat Fraley, Dick Raines, Joe Pazandak, Len Levy, Bhu Pinder and countless others. His successor has been named as Ken Kenneth, recently back from an American tour.

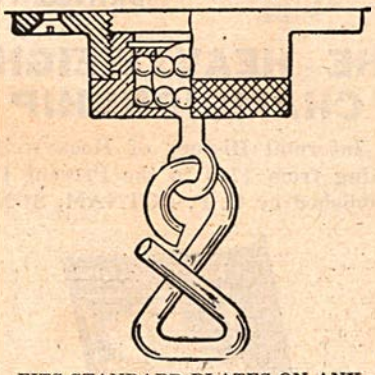
Got Swivel Trouble?

Just when you need the bag the swivel busts! STOP monkeying around with a cheap gadget and get a life-time, wear-ever Ball-Bearing SWIVEL.

Shorter, faster, five different metals used, it's a Rolls Royce bit of machinery.

Patented by a boxer who has been in the ring for ten years, you know you're getting a tested and practical Swivel.

(PATENT PENDING)



FITS STANDARD PLATES ON ANY STAND!

It's cheap at the price of five dollars BECAUSE it outlasts FIFTY OTHER SWIVELS!

Every boxer should own one. Send for one now, or ask your sporting goods dealer to get one for you. It will be the best investment you ever made.

$5.00, mailed postage paid

Marek Sporting Goods Co.

4163 S. Halsted Street, Chicago 9, Illinois

NAT FLEISCHER

BOXING'S GREATEST AUTHORITY BRINGS YOU

THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP

An Informal History of Heavyweight Boxing from 1719 to the Present Day
Published by G. P. PUTNAM, SONS

ALL THE FACTS—ALL THE RECORDS

Nat Fleischer's book is more than a story of heavyweights in action. It is a permanently valuable reference book with a **chronological record** of all modern championship fights since Sullivan's victory over Paddy Ryan in 1882. It gives you the **rules of boxing:** Broughton's Rules (1743), London Prize Ring Rules (1838), the Marquis of Queensberry Rules (1867). It has a **glossary** of ring terms.

DOZENS OF ACTION-PACKED PICTURES

Nat Fleischer's book is worth its price many times over for its photographs alone—44 unforgettable shots of heavyweight champions at their greatest moments.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW

THE RING BOOKSHOP

Madison Square Garden
307 West 49th Street,
New York 19, N.Y., U.S.A.

Enclosed find my money order or check for ( ) copies of Nat Fleischer's THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP ($4.50 per copy).

Name .....

Street .....

State .....

If you live in a foreign country send money order or draft. Please DO NOT send a POSTAL MONEY ORDER since it cannot be cashed in the U.S.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By MAX YEARGAIN

WICHITA'S colorful middleweight, Alvin Williams, uncorked a savage two-fisted attack, at Topeka's arena on June 8, to score a fourth-round knockout of Earle Wenbourne of Nebraska.

The Kansas "champion in the making," looked nothing short of sensational as he withstood a hefty early-round attack by the Nebraska student-boxer—conqueror of Deacon Logan—and took his first opening to register the K.O. via four quick body punches topped off with a right to the jaw.

Williams' all-out victory over Wenbourne also gained the former international amateur champion a proposed shot at former middleweight champion Rocky Graziano—scheduled for Omaha, providing Promoter Max Clayton of Nebraska can sign the "Rock" for Omaha's new stadium with a seating capacity of 18,000.

Wayne Strobridge, 170, Colorado Springs, knocked out Jimmy Watson, 168, Omaha, in 1:19 of the sixth round; Don Smith, 138, Wichita, technically knocked out Pat O'Leary, 135, Denver, in 1:19 of the fifth. Leonard Brown, 179, Topeka, decisioned Whitey Peterson, 180, Omaha, in four.

Following a "run-out" on a scheduled fight with St. Louis veteran, Deacon Logan—with which State Athletic Commissioner, Frank Gilleece placed Pat McCafferty on the "ineligible list," the Topeka light-heavyweight finally accepted a July 7th engagement against the "Deacon" which drew a capacity house at Topeka's air-conditioned

The Topeka southpaw proved the advantages of being careful as he bashed out a 10-round decision over the St. Louisan, who held two second round kayo wins over McCafferty. For the most part it was a matter of occasional body and head belts, but once in a while the revenge-minded lefty uncorked to shake the 35-year-old Logan up a bit.

Oddly enough considering their previous two bouts, action-stepped set-to's—the third squabble gave fans streaks of boredom, as the constant grappling managed to slow down much of the fracas.

A pair that went before, in fact, came much closer to outdoing the Auditorium's air-conditioning, everready Billy Sudduth of Topeka taking the measure in one while Ray Augustus and Alvin Williams fought to a draw.

Sudduth's victory—an eight-round decision over Bennie Carnes—gave the Topekan an impressive count over the same Haskell Indian who fought him to a draw in the last Topeka card.

Williams who had evened the score with Augustus, the former 8th-ranking Topeka contender with a record of eighty fights, had to settle for a draw with the long-armed boxer. For fireworks, this fight definitely paced the field.

Wichita left-hander Don Smith, fighting after the third heat with a broken hand, nevertheless staggered Buddy Paul of Chicago to score a four-round decision, sending the stocky newcomer down for a nine count in the fourth.

The two busy fists of Chief Alvin Williams put an abrupt end to the 21-fight winning streak of Jimmy Bovee, pride of Dubuque on July 20th at Topeka.

Referee Dutch Geiser halted proceedings after 1:29 of the third round when Bovee, recipient of a savage beating from the clouting Caddo, found himself unable to see either Williams or Geiser who mercifully stepped between the combatants.

The Williams-Bovee scrap was substituted for a scheduled Williams-Pat McCafferty match, after McCafferty refused to fight the colorful kayo artist from Wichita.

Hard-working Billy Sudduth, Topeka welterweight, flattened red-headed southpaw Jackie Griffin of Omaha in 1:53 of the first round, sending him down with a pair of inside stomach punches.

Earle Wenbourne, Lincoln Nebraska middleweight, almost made a bad evening of a good one before he gained a fourth-round T.K.O. over Earl Fisher of Kansas City. Little Frankie Rivera of Kansas City won a split decision over rangy Omahan James Gregory in a preliminary. Each weighed 130. James Elam, wild-swinging Kansas Cityan, scored a technical knockout over Buddy Paul of Chicago in 2:30 of the second.

Most talked of Midwest boxers: Nelson Levering (Jimmy Bartlett) the Macy, Neb., Indian lightweight being cited to replace the late Vince Foster by Nebraska promoter Max Clayton and Chicago's famous Jack Hurley. . . . Billy Sudduth, dogged training Topeka welterweight who meets Sammy Angott at Topeka, victor of 20 of his 23 pro starts. . . . Alvin Williams, twice National Golden Gloves champion, a great prospect, serious trainer, natural boxer, two-fisted puncher, can't miss hitting the upper bracket.

Wrestling will be resumed in September. Promoters in Denver, Lincoln, Omaha, Wichita, Topeka, Colorado Springs and other Midwest cities have joined forces to bring the best in the mat market to this section. A good season is anticipated.

Boxers and managers wanting matches in Topeka, Kansas City and Wichita may contact: Max Yeargain, 704 Kansas Avenue, Topeka, Kansas. Telephone 3-6674.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN

With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

HAROLD JOHNSON, 169½, of Manayunk, Pa., won the unanimous decision over Henry Hall, 174, New Orleans, before 2,500 fans who paid $7200 to see the 10-round clash at the baseball park. Although Hall was in the ring trying all the way, Johnson completely dictated the pattern and tempo of the fight. The 21-year-old Johnson looked like the best light-heavyweight seen in action in these parts during the past few years and could find plenty of Milwaukee backing against either Joey Maxim or Ezzard Charles.

In the companion 10-rounder Jerome Frazier, 159½, Milwaukee, was credited with a seven-round knockout over Kenny Harris, 163, of Philadelphia. Out of a southpaw stance Frazier pitched a powerful left hook close to the belt line and Harris who was ahead on points at the time slumped to the canvas. The blow, whether fair or foul, finished Harris for the evening. Time 2:25 of round seven.

Preliminary results: Bunny Berrigan, 123, Milwaukee, outpointed Stan Hartman, 128½, Van Wert, Ohio, six rounds. Referee, Fidler.

Ted Olla, 154, Milwaukee, knocked out Claude (Buddy) Baker, 159, Detroit, in 1:05 of the third round. Referee, Schultz.

Arthur Portley, 127, Milwaukee, won by technical knockout over Bud Dillinger, 124, Toledo, in 2:40 of the second round. Referee, Schultz.

Judges, Julius Goldman and Les De Camera. Timer, John Eisenmann. Knockdown timer, Sr. Bert Busby. Commission physician, Dr. John P. Fetherston.

The Appleton, Wis., boxing club with the assistance of Al Fain, staged a splendid 40-round boxing card at the baseball park that was attended by 2243 fans who paid $4314.

In the double ten-round windup Bob Sandberg, Rockford, and ageless Phil Zwick carted off the decisions. The victims were respectively, Art Andrews of Gary and Pat O'Leary of Denver.

Zwick who held up well all the way, handed O'Leary his first defeat in seven starts. Zwick came out of it with a cut eye but otherwise was in good shape. It was a close fight, one judge voted for O'Leary.

Sandberg had no trouble winning, having Andrews in trouble in the third and seventh rounds.

In the preliminary bouts, John Heinowski, 160, West Allis, won a four-round decision over Bill Helewig, 164, Omro; Hubert Hooks, Gary, decisioned Dick Radish, Milwaukee, in four; Tony Gunia, Milwaukee, and Bob Childress, Chicago, battled to a four-round draw and Bob Henry, Boston, won by a T.K.O. over Ronnie Cannon, Chicago, in 1:17 of the second round.

Big Edward Clauder is the daddy of the boxing commission. He can boast of over 25 years' service as an inspector for the boxing commission and says he is good for another 25.

The trend toward boxing as an all year sport is established. Before and including the 1920's boxing became legal here in 1913—out of doors boxing was not permitted. The boxing commission at the time held that lack of boxing during the summer months made the boxing fans fight hungry for the fall season. Most of the gymnasiums where boxing instruction was given were closed for the hot months. We re-opened our Mitchell's Wisconsin School of Boxing early this year. It was first established in conjunction with our sporting goods store in 1925. We have received more new pupils during the hot spell this month than in any previous month—quite unusual I'd say. It indicates perhaps that interest in boxing is on the upsweep.

Baby Joe Gans reports the same condition at the Urban League Gymnasium. A good many of the pupils want to enter Golden Gloves competition in the Novice Division.

FROM DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA

By LEONARD NEILL

AFTER the recent Lombard-Clayton extravaganza, local boxing has spent a quiet month.

In the Capeton City Hall, another European bill was staged. In the main event, Freddie Vorster, ex-light-heavyweight champion, received the chance to regain his title, when he clearly outpointed Billy Wood in a ten-round eliminator.

Harry Bos, Holland middleweight, dropped Bert Peacock three times before administering a knockout with a perfect left hook in round eight. Ian Purchase received a lacing from Tony Livesage before the referee stopped the contest in the sixth. These boys are welterweights. Jack Krynauw, heavy-hitting light-heavyweight, was disqualified for holding in the sixth against Andries Groenewald. Henry (Wildcat) Mulder K.O.'ed Essy Esterhuizen in the second of a welterweight four-rounder.

Information seekers may contact me at P.O. Box 1902, Durban, Natal, South Africa.

CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS

By LESS HUFFMAN

BOXING was at a standstill here in the Central part of Ohio the past month due to the rainy weather, Columbus postponed the Jimmy Welsh-Sheriff Jackson show three times before they put it over with Welsh winning the duke. Larry Atkins at Cleveland had the same trouble with his Levine-Wagner show, it also was put off twice before they finally got it on.

The Alabama Kid, who came here from Australia a year ago, is looking for a new spot and promoter who wants a good action fighter to make his home in his city. Contact the writer. The Kid just won the duke over Buddy Walker and just a few months ago was given a unanimous decision over Arturo Godoy in ten heats.

Eddie Bell, Canton, Ohio's leading welterweight fighter, who has been on the shelf for the past three months on account of a bad hand is back in the gymnasium and ready for action according to his manager Lew Muscat.

George Nichols' good middleweight, Bobby Love, who has had but nine pro fights, looks like just what Cincinnati has been looking for. He gave Gus Lesnevich some very interesting sparring workouts while Gus was here in Cincinnati getting ready to meet Maxim. Gus says Bobby has what it takes to make a good fighter.

Ohio fight fans join in mourning for Richie Mitchell, who at one time was the leading favorite here in the Buckeye State. His fight with Bryan Downey made him a leading figure in the ring with Columbus fans. Richie was a credit to the boxing game, and at this time the game is very much in need of several like him, whose honesty was never in doubt.

Marsh Gerry, former Columbus heavyweight, passed away at his home here in Columbus, Ohio, recently. Gerry met the best in this vicinity in his day, and was formerly managed by the writer. He was a favorite at The Jungle Imps Arena here in the steel plant district.

Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, Ohio's first heavyweight champion says he had a bigger thrill when he won the Golden Glove Championship of Greater Cincinnati, than he got when he won the N.B.A. Heavyweight Championship of the World in Chicago by defeating Joe Walcott.

Joe Discepoli, Cincinnati's leading lightweight ace, is now being handled by Joe Seeta, and is being trained by his uncle, Leo Discepoli. Freddie Miller, former featherweight king, who was the chief trainer for Joe has severed all connections, and is concentrating on several other fighters.

Promoter Harry Hartman of Cincinnati came up with an action packed card in the Queen City. Topping his fight in eight rounds was Jesse Underwood, Huntington, W. Va., and Wallace (Bud) Smith, a couple of willing lightweights. Underwood was down a couple of times but managed to stay the limit. Smith who has had but a few top fights had several opportunities to win via the K.O. route but did not take the advantages that were open for him. The fight was a unanimous decision for Smith but all the judges, who judged on points, were close. The fight was good all the way.

Another eight-round bout between Willard Coffey, Charleston, W. Va., welterweight, and Cincinnati's outstanding welterweight, Fred Newbill, started out fast and furious, but after the third round Newbill was solving the mountain boy's style and after Coffey got a cut eye and was down a couple of times Newbill's hand was held up in the fourth round, winning by a T.K.O.

Billy Means, Huntington, W. Va., put the skids under Willie Cliff in the fourth. They are lightweights. Big Boy George Rankins, Cincinnati, pasted Tommy Woodward, Columbus, for four rounds but had to be satisfied with winning by decision as Woodward, although he was not doing much fighting, was too tough to take the count. Rankins looks very good for a beginner having won his first two starts via the K.O. route. Standing six feet and having plenty of moxie, Cincinnati might have another contender, who knows? Rufus Holliday and Harry Trester, both of Cincinnati, ended up even after four fast rounds in the opener. They are bantams, and the latter is a southpaw.

Sixteen hundred fans paid a gross of $2100.00 to see the show.

Dayton, Ohio's new boxing commission is composed of Bud Jacobs, chairman, Maurey Paul, secretary, Bill Bickford, treasurer, Al Bordewisch, director of bouts, and Joe Stauble, in charge of referees and judges.

Buddy Knox, at one time a leading white hope in the heavyweight division, is now a store keeper at the Wright Air Field at Dayton, Ohio. Looking as good as ever, Knox says he still thinks he can beat most of the so-called heavyweights of today.

At the Les Felton-Vince Turpin fight at Dayton, several of the managers from the old school were present and old times again were discussed. Louie Newman of Detroit; Harry Harry, Flint; George Nichols, Cincinnati; Johnny Papke and Tom Stanley of Cleveland and your writer, chewed the fat about the fights of yesteryears.

Ron Hamlin, George Nickols' good looking middleweight, looks better with every fight.

What does it take to bring the fight fans in? That is what the Dayton, Ohio, promoters, Mr. Lejeune and Lee Hammond are asking. The boys gave the fans one of the best shows ever staged in the Gem City, and lost money doing it. Topping their show with Les Felton, Detroit, and Vince Turpin of Canton, Ohio, and now fighting out of Cleveland, the boys took a beating at the gate.

In the feature bout of the evening, Les Felton was given the duke. Felton looks good, but he is not what the fight fans would call a pleasing fighter. In other words, if it had not been for Turpin there would have been very little fighting. Turpin was down for a short count in the second round, but got up fighting.

The semi-final was a donnybrook. Sheriff Jackson, Columbus, Ohio, middleweight, spotted Bob Love, Cincinnati middleweight, 10 pounds and got the duke. It was rough all the way, with the Sheriff having everything under control from the first bell on. Jackson weighed 154 and Love 164.

Dick Vess, Dayton middleweight, gave Willie Cox of Middletown, Ohio, a neat lacing all the way through their six-round scrap. Cox was down twice from hard rights to the head. The surprise fight of the evening was between Gene Courtright, Dayton, and Kid Alphonse, Flint, Mich., a couple of free and willing swingers in the middleweight class, with Courtright taking the decision.

Ron Hamlin, Cincinnati middleweight, won a unanimous decision over Dan Pinto, the Columbus Italian slugger. Both fighters went after each other at the opening bell, and in the second heat Hamlin opened up a cut over Pinto's eye and busted his nose but the Italian kept coming and was still going strong at the final bell.

The writer receiver a letter from Tarzan Phillips whom he managed twenty years ago. Tarzan was an outstanding alley-fighter then, and not like a lot of the fighters of today. He never picked his opponents. He won a lot and lost a few but he was always in there pitching. Glad to have heard from you Tarzan, after all these years, and I hope things are fine down there in Carolina.

Charles W. Gleason, 88, referee of the Johnny Kilbane-Alvie Miller fight at Cedar Point more than a quarter of a century ago, died at his home in Sandusky, Ohio, on July the 16th.

When Gene Parker, Indianapolis, won a unanimous decision over Doyle Upchurch, Muncie, Indiana, at Anderson, Ind., the lightweight crown that Upchurch has been sporting the past year changed hands.

Louie Newman, matchmaker for Pat Thurkettle at the Big Arena at Toledo, says that he is planning on no more shows until October, when they will stage regular shows throughout the winter.

Joe Discepoli, Cincinnati's lightweight contender, is back in training and expects to see action on some coming popular priced shows that are being staged in the Queen City now. His manager, Joe Seeta, says Discepoli is in the best of shape and ready to meet the best in his class.

Dave Marsh, Akron, Ohio, lightweight contender, got the unanimous decision at Chicago over Lou Joyce of Philadelphia in ten rounds.

Johnny Conway, former New York heavyweight, is now in Columbus, Ohio, and can be booked through the writer.

Frogey Higgins, who several years back was an outstanding heavyweight, passed away at his home in Dayton, Ohio. Frogey, who in the past 20 years was at every fight held in the Gem City, was ready at all times to second fighters. In the past fifteen years he has trained the amateur fighters of Dayton, and was one of the best thought of veterans in the game here in Ohio. Frogey will be missed by everyone who knew him, a congenial old fellow if there ever was one. Frogey was pushing on the 70 mark.

A little correction please—In a recent note that was sent me thriugh the mail I had in my column that Ray Penny stopped Gene Parker in Indiana. It was the other way around, Gene Parker stopped Ray Penny. Sorry Tiny, this was no mistake of mine.

Cincinnati: Jimmy Welsh, Columbus welterweight, won a unanimous decision over Candy McDaniels of New Orleans and Cincinnati, on Dick Nesbitt's Starlite A.C. show. It was an action packed scrap throughout and the fans at the Parkway Arena went home well satisfied. It was an eight-round bout.

Harry Hart, Delaware, Ohio, lightweight, who has been on the shelf for the past six months due to a broken jaw made his first start in another eight-round bout with Joe Discepoli of Cincinnati. After eight savage rounds two judges gave the fight to Discepoli by a very close margin and the third judge voted the fight even. In the last round Hart almost stopped the Cincinnati Italian. Hart carried the fight throughout and a draw would have been popular with the fans. In another eight-round bout Bob Shoemaker defeated Kenny Sherman. Both are middleweights and from Cincinnati.

Dan Pinto, Columbus middleweight, got a badly cut nose and eye in the first round, and the referee stopped this one. His opponent, Don Smith of Cincinnati, Ohio, won by a T.K.O. Charlie Scott, Cincinnati's rough and tough alley fighter, was given the nod over Georgie Weaver, also of Cincinnati, in a fast five-round bout.

Ray Helling, the Demon writer from Milwaukee, Wis., who has been on the shelf for the past year due to sickness, is back in the fold and raring to go. Ray writes from Milwaukee saying he is booking fighters again. Ray was stationed at Wright Field during the war, and was seen in several spots here in Ohio and Indiana with some pretty fair looking youngsters.

Promoters who are looking for a good lightweight to top their shows should get in touch with the writer, who handles Wild Willie Russell and Harry Hart, two of the best lightweights in this part of the country.

Dick Lean of Australia take notice—I am anxious to send Willie Russell to Australia for several bouts. Contact me at the address below.

Send all notes on boxing to Less Huffman, P.O. Box 211, Station G, Columbus, Ohio, by the first of the month. This is all for this time. So long until next month and keep punching.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

By JIM ECHOLS

IN A battle that should have drawn far in excess of the 2911 paying fans present, Goldie Ahearn, and the Liberty Club presented a big-time attraction in Beau Jack against Philadelphia Eddie Giosa at Griffith Stadium. In this ten-rounder, the action had hardly gotten under way when Jack belted Giosa with a right to the groin. In pain Eddie dropped to his knees, The alert and capable handling of this situation by Referee Marty Gallagher, who awarded a five-minute rest period to Giosa, must be commended as Eddie was able to continue, and a corking bout was the reward as Jack went on to win a ten-round, unanimous duke over the Philly youngster.

Beau Jack was penalized in the fifth and warned in the seventh for fouling. Jack threw many a punch but missed half as many as landed. Giosa danced away from Jack and it went to the ninth until Jack could floor Eddie, who slipped to his knees, but arose to take the required eight count.

Giosa slugged with Jack in a final fast ten but to no avail as Jack was in with the duke. Both boys scaled 139½.

Gross gate was $6,752.25.

In a five-round semi-windup, Holly Mims, 152, D. C., lost to Bobby Copeland, 153, New York City, while a four featured a good bout between Julian Keene, 166, D. C., and Johnny Holt, 163½, D. C. In winning Julian Keene continues to look good. Three fours completed the card. The best of them was between Joe Giardelli, 154½, Philadelphia, who kayoed Leroy Fleming, 177, D. C., in 2:30 of the first. A right to the jaw turned the trick. Leon Daughtry, 148, won by T.K.O. over Miles Jones, 144½, in 2:23 of the 3rd, while Johnny Pratt, 158, won over Fred Bailey, 161½. All four are local lads.

NOTES: For their loud and heated verbal battle during the Jack-Giosa ten-rounder managers Garry (Fats) Barrett and Chick Wergeles received suspensions from the D. C. Boxing Commission. Barrett, who pilots Giosa, received a 60-day set down for, "actions prejudical to the best interests of sports in using obscene and abusing language" in the ring. Wergeles received 30 days' ban for "persistent loud coaching after being warned to desist by ringside officials." These suspensions will stand up in all N.B.A. territories.

SECRETS OF BIG TIME RACKETS EXPOSED!

HERE is an amazing expose that pulls the wool from your eyes—lets you see sports as they really are. All about dirty dealings, double crosses, gambling, hustling brought to light. Read what Paul Gallico, Milton Gross, Ring Lardner, Damon Runyon, Joel Sayre and many other famous writers have to say about sports in this amazing new book "Say It Ain't So, Joe." Jam-packed from cover to cover with astounding action stories that will make your eyes pop. Order NOW!

SEND NO MONEY — Read on 5-Day Free Trial

Pay postman nothing. If thrilled send only $3.00 (plus postage). Otherwise send book back at our expense and owe nothing. Hurry—Order NOW!

MACAULAY CO.

Dept. R, 120 E. 25 St., New York 10, N. Y.

BETTER MUSCLE MEANS BETTER BOXING

- ☐ Developing Timing and Coordination..50c
- ☐ Building a Large Chest 50c
- ☐ Muscle Building Course 50c
- ☐ Building a Muscular Abdomen 50c
- ☐ Overcoming Constipation 50c
- ☐ How Boxers Should Train 50c
- ☐ Strength Secrets 50c
- ☐ Neck Development Quickly 50c
- ☐ Special Training for Wrestlers 50c
- ☐ Building Huge Upper Arms 50c
- ☐ Course to Build Fine Muscular Definitions 50c
- ☐ Building the Upper Body for Boxing...50c
- ☐ Building the Lower Body for Boxing..50c
- ☐ Strong Feet, Ankles and Calves 50c
- ☐ Mighty Hands, Wrists and Forearms..50c
- ☐ Knack of Lifting Correctly.....$2.00 (Complete Book of Lifting Science)
- ☐ Amazing Strength Feats .....$2.00 (A Book of 60 Feats of Strength to Amaze Your Friends)
- ☐ All Courses and Two Books ($11.50 Value) only $9.00
- ☐ Any ten Courses ($5.00 value) only $4.00

No C.O.D. Orders
Send Your Order Now to

HAROLD ANSORGE

619 WATSON ST., DEPT. RG
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

☐ Please Send Me Your FREE Catalogue of Boxing and Sporting Equipment.

"FROM DOWN UNDER"

By "THE DIGGER"

AUSTRALIA—Tommy Burns, 147, announced his retirement from the ring after he lost his Australian welterweight title to Kev Delaney, 146¾, in a 15-round title fight in Sydney. Burns hardly won a round of the contest, in which Delaney concentrated on fighting a retreating battle, sniping Burns as he went. Burns revealed after the contest that he took the fight against his better judgment, because he had been troubled by pain over his left cheek-bone ever since he fought and beat O'Neill Bell in Sydney in 1947. Burns said that his sparring partners even had him in trouble while preparing for the fight.

The gathering of 13,000 that saw the bout was disappointed at Burns' showing, because Burns scarcely troubled Delaney. Delaney's run-away tactics did not make him many friends and boxing followers hope that in future contests the new champion will prove to be a more attractive fighter.

In Melbourne, Norm Gent, 140, drew with American Rudy Cruz, 136½, in a thrilling 12-round match. It was easily Gent's best showing. His speed and dexterity showed out well against the speedy Cruz. Gent stayed close in to the fast moving Cruz and scored with body blows. Gent fought strongly over the last few rounds when Cruz appeared to tire.

In a 12-round match at Leichhardt Jimmy Hogg, 112, outpointed Johnny Jeanette, 112¼.

Another Queensland aboriginal has hit the headlines here. He is Alfie Clay, 126, who was brought to Sydney on Jack Hassen's recommendation to train with Hassen under Ern McQuillan's management. Clay caused a first-rate sensation in Melbourne by knocking out the highly regarded Bernie Grant, 123¼, in one round of their scheduled 12-round contest. Clay put Grant down for a seven count from a right to the jaw. Grant was up again only to go down again from another right to the chin. Up at nine, Grant tore in to the attack. But Clay demolished him with another right and the referee stopped the fight as Grant lay flat on his back on the canvas. Before this fight the most Clay had received for a professional bout was about 35 dollars. For this he received the equivalent of 650 dollars.

In a 12-round bout in Sydney Ted Prior, 150¾, stopped George Sands, 142¼, in six rounds, thus avenging his defeat by Sands in April. Sands looked like knocking out Prior in the early rounds, but faded as the fight progressed.

In another 12-round match in Sydney Johnny Davis, 127¼, knocked out Darkie Bailey, 130½, in four rounds.

At Leichhardt (Sydney) Johnny Gleeson, 117, stopped Ray Haggett, 117, in eight rounds of a 12-round bout. The referee halted the bout when Haggett was knocked through the ropes after taking considerable punishment.

Clem Sands, 147, took a points decision from Jack Dempsey, 156, over 12 rounds in Newcastle. Dempsey, who had not fought for six months was cautious and did not "risk his arm" until the last round in which he had Sands on the canvas. But he had left his run too late.

Boxing at Brisbane Stadium was suspended because of electricity restrictions due to the coal strike.

In a 12-round bout in Melbourne, Frenchman Pierre Montane, 134, beat Frank Flannery, 132¾, on points. Flannery, concentrating on body punches, caused Montane some anxious moments early in the fight, but Montane later skilfully skipped out of harm's way and outboxed the wildly punching Flannery.

Billy Lord, 135, was regarded by most sporting writers as lucky to get a decision from Nipper O'Brien, 137½, in a 12-round match at Leichhardt (Sydney).

Englishman Jimmy Brunt, 145¼, withdrew after the eighth round of a 12-round bout in Sydney against Ted Prior, 149. Brunt was troubled by his eyes and later said he would never fight again. Prior was down for a count of eight in the first round, but his skilful boxing not only helped him to recover, but piled up a large points margin.

Queenslander Jack Toomey, 148, impressed in knocking out Ted Prior, 150, in two rounds of a 12-round bout in Sydney. A right to the jaw was the knock-out blow.

Frenchman Pierre Langlois, 157½, decisioned Billy Gleeson, 158, at Melbourne, in a wild unscientific bout in 12 rounds.

Victorian Danny Hirsch, 123½, won convincingly in a 12-round clash with Ray Haggett, 123, at Leichhardt (Sydney).

Queensland aboriginal, Alfie Clay, 127, knocked out Ernie Phillips, 135, in three rounds of a 12-rounder at Newcastle. Clay conceded eight pounds and impressed with his vicious punching.

REPORT FROM THE PHILIPPINES

By FELIPE J. C. GALANG

DUKE DE ALVIA, 118, Baguio's promising little scrapper, was handed a rude setback at the hands of Frisco Mendiola, 124, of Tondo, in the six-round main event in the opening fistic program of the new Grace Park Boxing Stadium under the promotion of Ceferino Gonzales, son of sportman Ernesto Gonzales of Pangasinan. Frisco had all the advantages over his lighter and younger opponent. Duke proved no match for the veteran. Tannery Boy of Gagalangin and Cunning Garcia, each 112 pounds, drew in six.

Baby Mortel, 114, of Tondo, stopped Lara Boy, 115, of Maypajo, in the second round. Small William, 118, of Sampaloc, kayoed Tiger Flores, 119, of Malabon, in the second round. Elino Jr., 116, of Navotas, badly outpointed Slim Paterno, 117, of Tayuman, in four. Baby Mendoza, 100, of San Juan, won the nod over Kid Robert, 105, of Pritil, in a four-rounder. Rush Manoling, 110, of Dagupan, made short work of Little Villa, 110, of Cervantes, in the fourth.

Star Gony, 128, of Mindanao, won a unanimous 10-round decision over Speed Cabanela, 127, at the Rizal Coliseum, in the stellar attraction of the Tru-Ade sponsored fistic program. The bout was a dull one.

Tim Ramos, 111, flyweight champion of the Orient, was knocked out in the ninth round by Oscar Feliciano, 114, another protege of Ted Lewin. Ramos was leading by a wide margin when Feliciano covered him with left and rights to the chin, downing him for the full count in 2:03 of the ninth. Larry Bataan, 118, leading contender for the bantamweight championship, badly outpointed Kid Independence, 120, in ten rounds. Larry proved too fast and elusive for the Cebu battler and copped eight rounds of the ten. Rene Cruz, 114, won the nod over Roy Sarmiento, 112, in six rounds. This bout was between a fighter and a boxer in which the boxer won on points.

Kid Bascones, 126, and Speed Martines, 121, both trial horses in the featherweight division, drew in six. Baby Dundee, 116, from Tondo, knocked the lights out of Peping, Jr., 115, of Mariquina, in the third round. Battling True-Ade, 103, decisioned Johnny Belinda, 105, in four.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By SGT. J. A. TREE

MESSRS. GRETZSCHEL and Gottert of Berlin with matchmaker Carl Schulmeister put on a grand all-action programme at the Boxarena in Hamburg's Plantem und Blomen park. It was the German "Derby" week and 6,000 persons attended the show.

The feature was between the ex-middle champion, Carl Schmidt, and the Berliner, Herbert Kleinwachter, who is under supervision of the prewar veteran Walter Neusel. The fight was over ten rounds and was fought at the light-heavy limit—Schmidt weighing 74 kilos and Kleinwachter 79 kilos. The bout resulted in a win on points for Schmidt, who proved too clever for the hard-hitting Kleinwachter who had little defense for a straight left to the face.

Supporting bouts were also good, and resulted as follows: Nurnberg, 95.5 kilos, lost a decision to Wiese, 96 kilos, in a heavy contest over six rounds. Spitzkopt was lucky to make a draw with Garz over six rounds in welter contest. Raeschke, welter, was very lucky to share the honors with fast improving Tauber. My score card gave it to Tauber.

We were covered with blood at the ringside during the Warnbrumm and Sohn bout. The damage was a cut ear, resulting from Warnbrumm's right-hand punching, which had caused Sohns to bleed freely throughout the rounds. Warnbrumm won on points.

At Munchen, Flyweight Champion Willi Farber, 50.4 kilos, defended his title successfully against Alfred Pollok, 50.3 kilos, before a crowd of 5,000. Pollok was outclassed and took counts of three and eight in round four. He was down for nine and three more eight counts in the fifth, before taking a trip to the canvas in the sixth session, only to rise and receive a body blow which put him down for the fatal ten.

Bantam Champion Willi Farber must defend his title against Hans Scholmig, and feather holder Karl Simon against Ludwig Hess by October 24.

Gustav Eder has given up his title in the welter class so Hans Schmitz must fight the winner of the Oshsle-Schneider bout by September 15.

Middle Champion Peter Muller has been elected to fight Rudi Pepper on October 25. Richard Vogt, the light-heavy champion, must defend his honors against Connie Rux by September 22, and Hein ten Hoff fights Walter Neusel in defense of the heavy title.

At Kiel on July 16—A full house of about 10,000 persons witnessed a poor evening's boxing show which took place in the open air at Kiel. The main attraction was between Heinz Seelisch of Kiel and Adolf Kleinholdermann in a heavy clash. Both men weighed 92.5 kilos. The fight resulted in a draw. According to the score card two of three judges and the third man gave Kleinholdermann the verdict. My scoring gave the fight to Kleinholdermann by 198 points to 190. Seelisch recently went the distance with Champion Hein ten Hoff to make it a draw and Kleinholdermann also went the full distance with the champion last year.

I recently visited Richard Grupe's training quarters at the request of his manager, Reinhold Tomfort, and left there greatly impressed with this heavyweight's speed and timing. His weight is 194 pounds and he carries this around at great speed in the ring.

The German lightweight Ludwig Petri continued his grand form in Buenos Aires with his latest draw with Oscar Flores over twelve rounds.

Flyweight Champion Willi Farber, 52.5 kilos, was in grand form when he beat the fast-moving Dietrich, 53, in five rounds. Dietrich was down for counts of eight and seven in round three, and two, seven, eight and nine in the fourth session before being knocked out in the fifth from a series of body punches. A crowd of some 2,000 saw this fight at Regensburg.

15,000 packed the arena at Berlin to witness a big surprise when the middleweight champion, Peter Muller, was knocked out in quick time by Hans Stretz. Stretz, 72 kilos, took a count in the first round but after a right to Muller's chin in the second, the champion was kayoed.

6,000 saw the middle Rudi Pepper, 73.9 kilos, beat Puhlmanns, 74 kilos, in seven rounds at the Leipzig Boxarena. The referee stopped the fight.

Herbert Nurnberg, lightweight champion, was held to a draw by Baumann in a welter contest. Max Schmeling was the referee and some 12,000 people turned up.

At the recent Kleinholdermann-Seelisch heavyweight fight at Kiel, Kleinholdermann was unlucky not to get the verdict. After protesting about the verdict, the Commission ruled the bout "no contest", and the referee was fined and suspended for six months.